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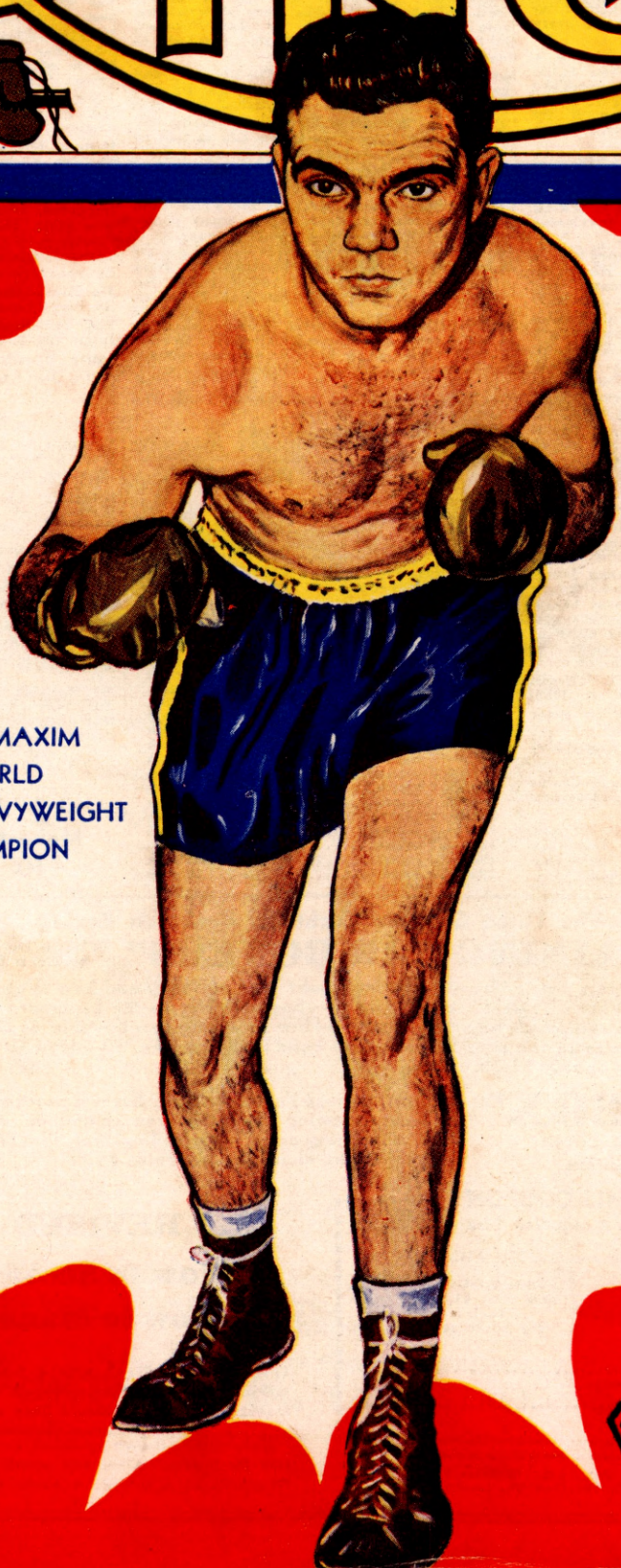

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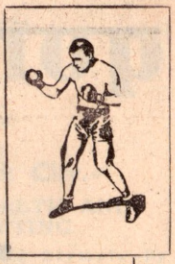

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In Our Next Issue

Nat Fleischer in Europe attending the fights and checking on developments in England and on the Continent, as well as reporting on the European Boxing Union's big yearly meeting at which he is a representative, will bring you the latest news on his return to the U. S., including the best of the younger crop and the fighters who may see action in U. S. rings.

Ever wonder what are the headaches of a big-time promoter? What goes into the actual making of matches? Al Buck, ace boxing reporter, will give you the inside story in our next issue.

What makes some prospects stand up while others either fade away or suddenly explode on the threshold of fame? Two men start out even in talent . . . are labelled by experts as prospects . . . yet one makes the grade, the other falls by the wayside . . . Why? Read Jesse Abramson's stirring yarn on Prospects Who Stand Up!

Read Johnny Salak's report on the latest doings in the field of television . . . latest wrestling news and gossip by Nat Loubet . . . action pictures . . . more than ever before. Reports of all the fights around the globe. . . . Ratings of not only the world but also of the British Empire and Continental Europe.

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Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
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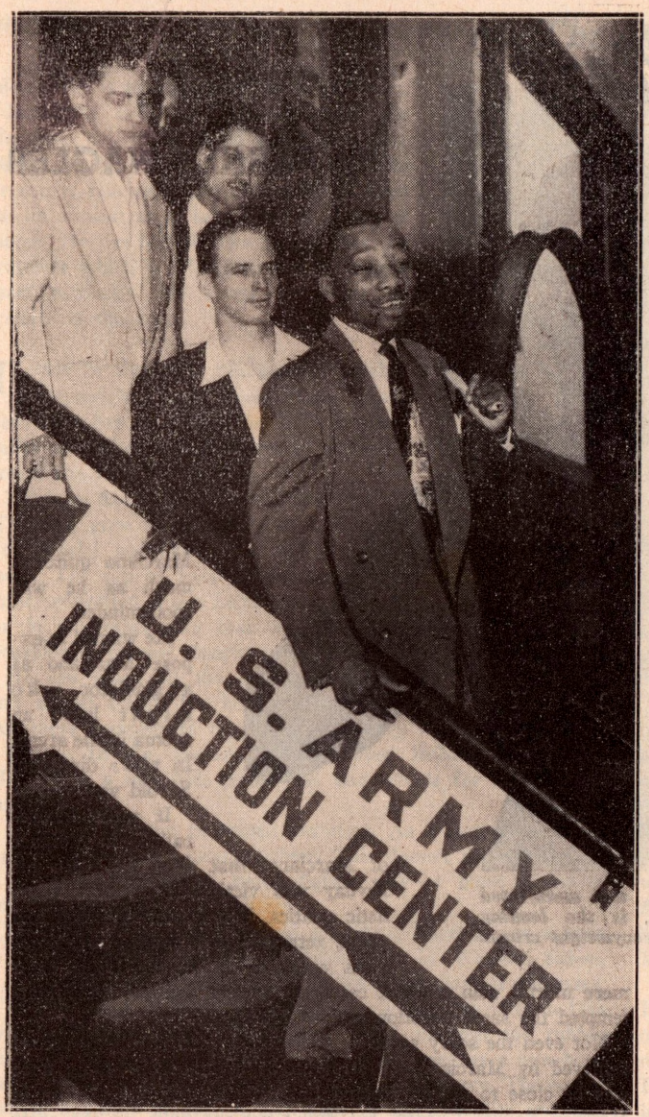


Sandy Saddler, world featherweight champion, becomes the first title holder to go into the armed forces during the present crisis. His title will be frozen for the two years he is in the Army. Sandy follows in the path of a host of boxing champions who were in service in World Wars I and II.

M/Sgt. Lew Jenkins, who once held the lightweight crown, returns to the States after distinguishing himself against the enemy. Jenkins was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action in Korea. An "old vet" in boxing and the services, he will be stationed at Fort Benning, Ga.

Saddler *in* Army
Jenkins out of Korea

TWO "champions" recently made news when they signed their names on the dotted line. But the contracts they okayed weren't exactly for title bouts.

Sandy Saddler, the world featherweight champion, was inducted into the Army and became the first of the reigning boxing kings to enter the armed forces since the outbreak of hostilities in Korea almost two years ago. Lew Jenkins, the rough-and-tumble lightweight title holder of a decade ago, after many months of front line action against the Communists, was due to return to the United States on rotation. Jenkins is a master sergeant and was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action while with the 2nd Infantry Division at Bloody Ridge.

Saddler's title will be "frozen" during the time he is in service, a period which is estimated at two years, and brings to mind the fine record of boxing champions during World War II who, almost to a man, were in some branch of the armed forces.

Joe Louis, as world heavyweight champion, after donating two title purses to Army and Navy Relief Funds, served in the Army. Tony Zale, the middleweight title holder, and Freddie Cochrane, the welterweight boss, both were in the Navy. Gus Lesnevich, light-heavyweight king, was with the Coast Guard. Willie Pep, head of the featherweight division, served in both the Army and Navy. Beau Jack and Bob Montgomery, who both held the lightweight title at the time, were in the Army.

And many of the old champions volunteered for service at that time. Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Max Baer, Jim Braddock, Bob Olin, Billy Conn, Anton Christoforidis, Lou Brouillard, Fred Apostoli, Ken Overlin, Billy Soose, Jackie Fields, Tommy Freeman, Barney Ross, Fritzie Zivic, Marty Servo, Al Singer, Lou Ambers, Petey Sarron, Joey Archibald, Petey Scalzo, Sal Bartolo, Abe Goldstein, Charley Rosenberg, Sixto Escobar, Georgie Pace, Harold Dade, Fidel LaBarba and Small Montana—these are just some of the men who at one time were boxing champions and saw service in the Second World War.

Saddler's induction into the Army will all but suspend important action in the featherweight class. He hopes to resume his career when discharged but realizes that Army training is not the ideal thing for a boxer and feels it will hurt his chances when he returns to ring warfare.

During World War II, featherweight Willie Pep, welterweight Freddie Cochrane, middleweight Tony Zale, light-heavyweight Gus Lesnevich and heavyweight Joe Louis all retained their crowns while in service.

Saddler, who served two months in the Navy seven years ago as a Navy Seaman, second class, at Great Lakes, Ill., from August 29 to September 14, 1944, and received a medical discharge, took some boxing equipment with him and said he hopes to be able to continue boxing while in the Army. His younger brother, George, is a Marine private at Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Some sort of a tournament may be held to determine a logical contender while Saddler is in service in order to keep the division from stagnating. During the second World War there were a number of such tournaments, with the winners labelled "duration" champions.

The champion was processed at Camp Kilmer, New Brunswick, N. J., and from there was sent to a camp for his basic training.

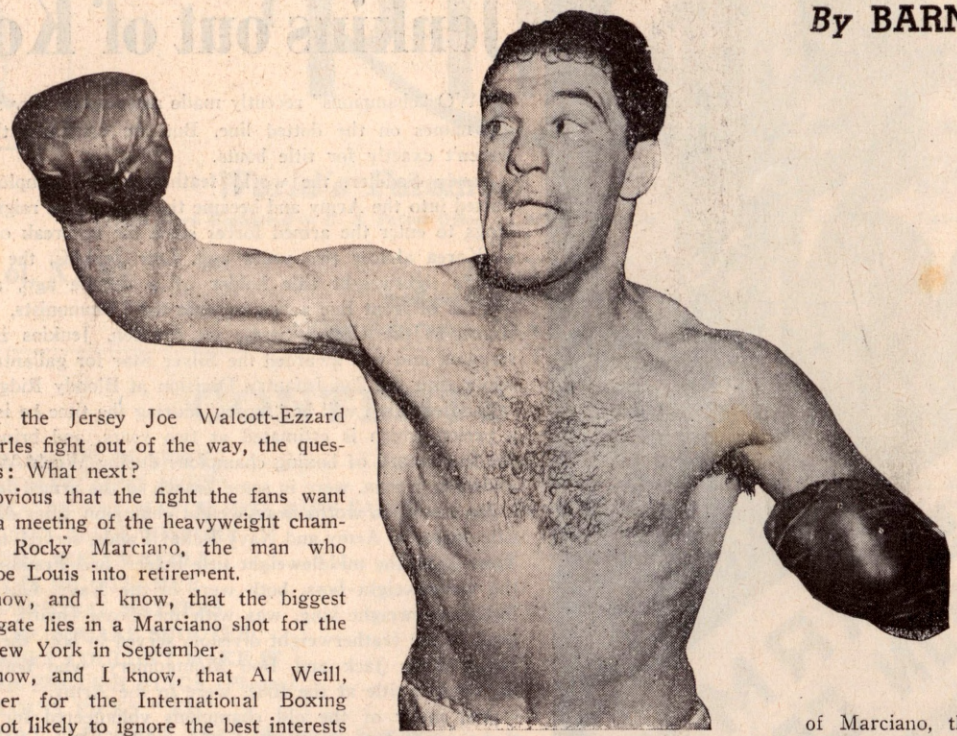
Lew Jenkins, the old war-horse, served with distinction with the Coast Guard in the recent World War and with the Army in the current Korean conflict. He has been assigned to new duties at Fort Benning, Georgia. Jenkins won the lightweight title by knocking out Lou Ambers on May 10, 1940, and lost it to Sammy Angott on December 19, 1941, on a decision.

Saddler won the featherweight title in 1948 from Willie Pep, lost it to him the following year and then rewon it.

Two champs making news of an unusual sort, signing contracts more important than any title bout ever was.

Is Marciano Next?

By BARNEY NAGLER



Rocky Marciano, the undefeated Brockton Belter, is the leading challenger for heavyweight crown.

WITH the Jersey Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles fight out of the way, the question arises: What next?

It is obvious that the fight the fans want to see is a meeting of the heavyweight champion and Rocky Marciano, the man who nudged Joe Louis into retirement.

You know, and I know, that the biggest potential gate lies in a Marciano shot for the title in New York in September.

You know, and I know, that Al Weill, matchmaker for the International Boxing Club, is not likely to ignore the best interests of that organization even while assessing the best interests of Marciano.

However, there is the possibility that the champion will want no part of Marciano at this time.

To delay a fight with Marciano would mean giving the Brockton Buster more time to learn the tricks of the trade.

But to run head-on into Rocky at this time would mean the risk of being tagged by a young man with a punch. True, Marciano misses a lot of swings. But it isn't the miss that worries potential rivals of the Rock. It's the tag.

In the normal course of matchmaking, Marciano should fight Harry (Kid) Matthews, the hand-hewn product of Professor Jack Hurley, or Bob Murphy, the San Diego ex-sailor. A meeting of these not only would make money, but would produce perhaps the hottest heavyweight contender since Joe Louis came out of the Black Bottom of Detroit. But it won't happen.

Marciano, who is unbeaten, untied and unwilling to endanger his role as the fair-haired flailer of the International Boxing Club's matchmaking department, is going to be coddled until he can come face to face with the champion. Weill hopes to meet the winner of the Charles-Walcott match without taking any chances in the meantime. Matthews will be on the sidelines bemoaning the fates which gave him a great teacher as a manager, but neglected to make that teacher the matchmaker of the I.B.C. Nor can Murphy get a shot at Rocky, although their slugging styles would insure a sellout.

Not, mind you, that Matthews or Murphy has done quite as much as Marciano by way of establishing himself as A-1 in the chase for the heavyweight title.

Marciano's destiny has been manifest. Al Weill, who has a fatherly interest in Marty, Marciano's manager of record, has done a fine job as elder statesman. He hasn't permitted his son to make a single mistake. Marty must be accorded some sort of recognition as the manager of the decade.

MANAGER aside, however, Marciano is an attractive fighter. His knockout of Louis was decisively brutal. He lost ground in the mud-slinging vis-a-vis Lee Savold, but can't be faulted for that one. Savold's chore that night in Philadelphia was to embarrass Marciano. It was not his purpose to abuse Marciano quite as much as he was spoil-minded.

He wanted to expose Marciano as a gladiator who might leave an aroma in the arena. In this direction, Savold was superb.

It must be recalled, in defense of Marciano, that even Louis in his heyday was victimized by such pugilistic politics. Bob Pastor slithered and slunk, retreated and dodged in an obvious endeavor to expose Louis as a mere mortal who couldn't catch up with a shadow. Savold attempted the same negation against Marciano.

Not even the sorry scene in Philadelphia can rebut the record achieved by Marciano—39 straight, 34 by knockout. Only once was he close to defeat. Roland LaStarza actually edged him in Madison Square Garden, but didn't get the duke, as the poets say, and Marciano's record remained aseptic.

LASTARZA, along with Clarence Henry, the Los Angeles left-hooker; Henry Johnson, slick Philadelphian; Dan Bucceroni, another Philadelphian, and Coley Wallace, are other heavyweight hopefuls. None, however, has achieved the status of Marciano or Matthews, each of whom could intrude on the heavyweight round-robin so lately concluded by Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles. Murphy's role as an opponent for Marciano is based not on achievement as much as his ability to guarantee that such a bout would be one of the most pleasing to the fans that can be offered.

Matthews certainly is a better all-around fighter than Marciano. He has the natural form of a winning flailer. He is less puncher, but more fighter than Marciano. Eastern customers remember him for the whip-lashing imposed on Irish Bob Murphy. This was a performance impressive in concept because it was achieved on Murphy's level. Murphy is a bruiser. Matthews came to that fight heralded as a boxer. He beat Murphy in bruising fashion by digging left hooks to the mid-section at close quarters in addition to outboxing Bob.

It is true that Matthews failed miserably in his next television start, against Danny Nardico in Cleveland last December, but no fighter can be checked out simply because he failed in one bout. Matthews obviously is upper-crust.

A meeting of Matthews and Marciano on M-Day would be a pairing in classic tradition: The slickster vs. the slammer. The I.B.C. would have little difficulty signing Matthews. Professor Hurley lives for the day when he can second Matthews against Marciano. It would be graduation day for him. However, he will not have the chance to hand out diplomas. Weill is no acade-

mician. He is as down-to-earth as fertilizer.

Matthews and the Professor want the Marciano match. It would serve as a true testing ground for Harry the Kid, but even Professor Hurley knows eventually he must put up or shut up in behalf of his Trilby of thump. He has been known to say that the synthesis which is Marciano can be ripped apart tactically. He wants to prove his premise in the ring.

IT may be that time will develop another heavyweight, apart from those aforementioned, but as of now the list is tenuous. LaStarza has all the attributes of a winner except the feel for fighting.

He is a fine lad. He committed the sin of having gone to college (City College of New York) and can't wipe this from the books. The rap of having been exposed to higher education is one LaStarza can't atone for in any other way than by baring his bicuspids in earnest slaughter.

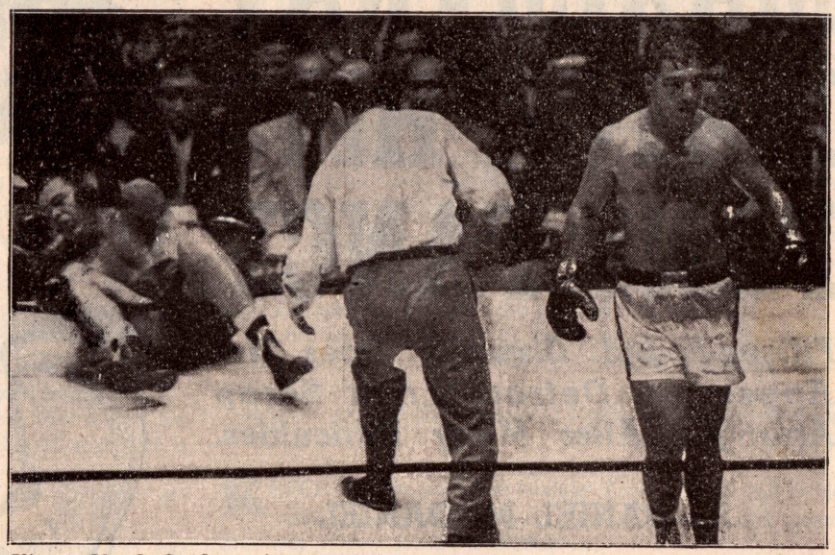
He can make all the moves. His right isn't a soft touch. He hooks purposefully. Put these components together in ordinary man and you have a fighter. In the case of college-spawned Roland, however, it adds up to a nice kid, thank you, and what's for dinner next Sunday?

LaStarza will not be beaten too often. As a matter of downright fact, he is a winning fighter. This doesn't always pay off in the ring business. A losing fighter may be more attractive than the persistently dull citizen.

LaStarza is the gentleman at all times. Recently, in a bout at St. Nick's with one Joe McFadden, out of Winston Salem, N. C., he exposed this benign side to the white glare of witnesses.

At one point, McFadden's mouthpiece was knocked on a bias by a right-hand smash. The fighter tried to push the rubber denture back into his mouth. He was as exposed as a new-born babe. LaStarza stepped back in a display of gallantry. The crowd roared, but only because it had come to see dynamite and was looking at a firecracker fizzle instead. LaStarza doubtless would have been booed if he had taken advantage of McFadden's plight, but that's all in a fight. It is the color of the game.

THE best prospect among the top-drawer heavyweights is Clarence Henry. The Los Angeles belter is formful. His left hook is wickedly persuasive. He boxes precisely. He has been accused of a lack of competitive zeal, but his record is attractive enough to confound his critics.



Victory March. Striding triumphantly from the fallen and defeated Joe Louis, Rocky Marciano was at his best in knocking out the former champion in eight rounds at Madison Square Garden last October.

Henry's place among the leading heavyweights was secure indeed until he was upset recently by Harold Johnson in Philadelphia. Until then, Henry was regarded as unbeatable. Those who wanted to provoke the Weills, father and son, would suggest that Marciano be matched with Henry. Certainly, the California heavyweight's record indicated he would have a party with Marciano. However, there is cause for doubt off the Johnson bout.

Johnson obviously gained considerable stature by upsetting Henry, but permitted all this to go down the drain when he pulled out of a return without justification. This defection cost Johnson more than mere ranking. He was fined and benched by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission. Perhaps Johnson's cabinet decided it was wiser to be banished than beaten.

Some time earlier, the Philadelphian had upset Archie Moore in a mid-West bout. In a quick return, Johnson was taught the facts of fistic life by Mr. Moore, who, more than incidentally, is getting a bad deal in the light-heavyweight class. He should be fighting Joey Maxim for the title, but isn't.

Lee Savold, the Spoiler, offered little opposition in being disposed of in six rounds by Marciano in February. The "knockout" didn't add to The Rock's stature but it did give him a much needed workout at the expense of a fighter who could have been dangerous.

DAN BUCCERONI and Coley Wallace are stablemates in the barn of Blinky Palermo of Philadelphia. Another dweller in Palermo's stable is the aforementioned Mr. Henry. This multiple dwelling is prohibitive. There aren't enough heavyweights to go around, but the list is truncated even more because three of the best are owned and operated by the same capitalist.

They can't fight each other, creating a void where there should be high-blown activity.

It all comes down to the probability that the best match among the heavyweights is Marciano-Matthews, academically speaking.

Fight managers have been known to fend off a match by way of spiting their pocketbooks. This is so in the case of Marciano-Matthews.

A new heavyweight equation would be established by such a pairing, but as important is the loot involved.

The survivor would have bona fide status as a heavyweight challenger and, meeting the champion, he might bring back the million dollar gate to boxing.

It took a pair of middleweights, Ray Robinson and Randy Turpin, to achieve this last September, counting television loot and the revenue from the sale of peanuts. Perhaps it will be done without mirrors this time.

The scientific Matthews conceivably does not appeal to the calculating Weills.

And yet, suppose the champion nixes Rocky for 1952?

MAXIM - RAY MATCH HITS FANS FANCY

Fifteen-Pound Disparity Does Not Appear to Detract From Scrap Arranged After Many Difficulties.

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ACCORDING to an announcement by the International Boxing Club, Joey Maxim, light-heavyweight champion, meets Ray Robinson, middleweight king, on June 23, in Yankee Stadium, New York.

This is a very interesting match even though Maxim, quite obviously, cannot gain the middleweight title and Robinson faces the chance to become the 175-pound leader as well as a more emphatic 160-pound champion.

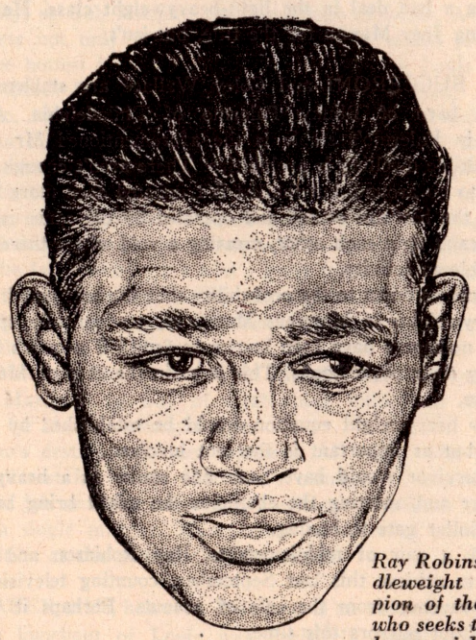
There are many precedents for this match. But, as it stands, it presents some extra-curricular factors.

Matching Robinson with Maxim was not easy. In fact, the deal may be rated one of the more adroit accomplishments of the Jim Norris-Al Weill combination.

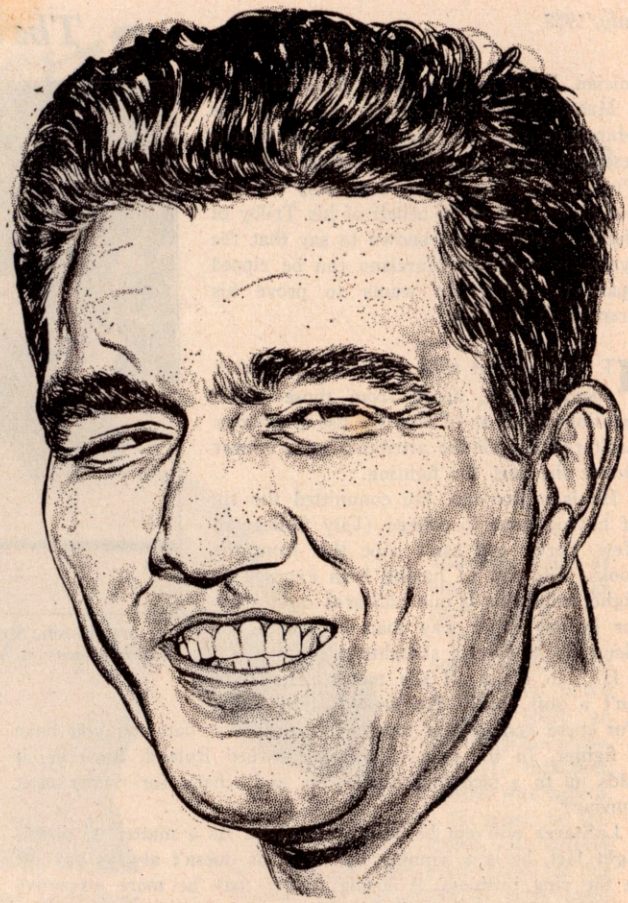
For Maxim, nothing except a fight with the faded Jake LaMotta appeared on the tapis.

For Robinson, there was the possibility of a third meeting with Randy Turpin.

Engaging LaMotta held out no promise for Maxim. Suppose he did beat the once potent Jake? So what? That no longer was a boxing feat, and fighting Jake no longer held out financial rewards that were intriguing.



Ray Robinson, middleweight champion of the world, who seeks the light-heavyweight crown in his coming bout with Joey Maxim. Ray is reputed to be getting the lion's share of the purse. A good reason for his change of heart in agreeing to meet the light-heavyweight king.



Joey Maxim, light-heavyweight champ, who believes that he can give Sugar Ray a boxing lesson. Experts figure that Maxim, never considered much of a puncher against men of his own size, may be potent against a smaller man such as Robinson.

Fighting Randy again meant for Robinson a possible—some might put it "likely"—defeat.

After Robinson had stopped Turpin at the Polo Grounds last September, it was taken for granted that Ray would give Randy another shot.

But of all the things Robinson does not care to do, fighting Turpin is the most uncared for adventure you could place before Ray.

THE fact is that Mr. Gainford's 32-year-old meal ticket is fairly close to the end of his career. He had planned to quit at 30, and on May 3, he had gone two years beyond that limit.

Maxim is no devastating fighter. But he is a workmanlike boxer. Meeting Robinson, he would have an advantage of some 15 pounds. Joey would weigh 175, Robinson around 160.

It would seem that, marvellous a boxer though he is, the Sugar man is in no position to give away 15 pounds to a boxer of Maxim's skill.

Robinson doubtless mulled over this long and hard before he finally succumbed to the lures and wiles f Jim Norris.

Negotiations for the match lasted weeks. Robinson steadfastly demurred, with Mr. Gainford demurring with him.

Norris kept telling Ray that he had everything to gain and nothing to lose in a match with the heavier Maxim.

The burden, Norris and Weill insisted, would be entirely on Maxim. If Joey won, the fans would say, "Well, you have to give Ray credit for tackling a 175-pounder of Maxim's ability."

If Robinson won, he would stand out all the more brilliantly in the boxing record book, and more than ever, would justify the eulogiums of those who had been calling him the greatest fighter for his poundage since David slew Goliath.

Of course, one must recollect that Ray Robinson is involved in this match, and that in many of his arrangements of the past, there were so many slips twixt the cup and the lip, so many postponements twixt the match and the fulfillment.

A fight veteran's comment on the match struck me as quite pungent.

"I see that Norris has announced a Maxim-Robinson fight. I never expected Ray to take on this scrap. And I do not expect to see the fight happen," the old timer vehemed.

"Robinson knows what would be in store for him fighting Maxim. You saw how Ray tired in the Turpin fight last September. Throw him in, with a handicap of 15 pounds, against so skilled a boxer as Maxim, and remember that Robinson stopped Turpin only by intervention of the referee, and you can see why Ray will keep thinking it over and over, and then possibly ask for delay.

"Robinson's record for punctuality is not impressive. I expect him to lack punctuality again."

This may have been a harsh appraisal of Robinson, and an unjust sumup of his attitude toward the Maxim match.

After all, Norris used no compulsion. It has been known for years that if Ray dislikes a match, he dislikes it, and that is the end of that particular effort.

As Norris struggled to put over the Maxim-Robinson arrangement, Ray had plans galore.

First on his agenda was another tour of Europe. Ray has become very fond of the Continent. He adores France. That is quite understandable. It is a great, historic country with countless attractions.

WHEN Robinson took the Maxim match, the trip to Europe was still on his list.

Also, he just had accepted a match with Billy Brown, Hartford middleweight, who once had furnished a fairly interesting fight against Ray.

The Brown affair was arranged by a new organization which, in conjunction with the Dumont television channel, is holding fights in the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn. The Robinson-Brown match was set for May 26.

Brown had not had a fight in 1952. In his last active year, 1951, Brown had won only two decisions while losing three and getting himself knocked out in three other bouts. There was some doubt that the boxing commission would have approved of him as an opponent for Robinson. While the matter was pending, Ray suddenly signed to meet Maxim. The Brooklyn deal fell through, and Robinson's proposed jaunt to Europe also suffered a change in plans.

Well, what with one thing and another, Robinson appeared to face an interesting summer.

The Robinson-Maxim match is to have its British counterpart. Turpin, the Empire middleweight champion, fights Don Cockell, light-heavyweight champion of Europe, in June.

England had expected to see Maxim come over and fight Cockell. It was believed that this match would go over big financially, and, once and for all, settle the question of Cockell's rating and his world championship pretensions.

Jack Kearns, Maxim's manager, apparently had too big a picture of a Maxim-Cockell fight from the money standpoint, and made demands to which Jack Solomons said he could not possibly accede.

IN London, they say Kearns was guilty of rank ingratitude toward Solomons. Jack made it possible for Maxim to gain the light-heavyweight title by matching him with Freddie Mills. Maxim stopped the faded Mills, who was 31 when Joey took him in London in ten rounds on January 24, 1950.

It will be recollected that Mills took the crown from Gus Lesnevich in 15 rounds in London in July, 1948, and that Maxim then gained his match with Mills by outpointing Lesnevich for the American title in Cincinnati in May, 1949.

In urging the Maxim fight on Robinson, Norris displayed Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book. Turning to page 121 of the 1952 edition, Jim said, "Ray, take a good look at this entry in the record of Harry Greb, who was a middleweight.

"On May 24, 1922, Greb whipped Gene Tunney, the American light-heavyweight champion, in 15 rounds, and took the title from a man who was to beat Jack Dempsey twice. If Greb could do it, why can't you?"

This was a neat selling point. Norris also might have pointed out that on January 30, 1923, Greb whipped Tommy Loughran in 15 rounds for the American light-heavyweight title.

A month later, Tunney reversed that 1922 decision with Greb and in December, 1923, Gene again beat the Windmill in 15. That was after Greb had taken the world middleweight championship from Johnny Wilson.

Let us go all the way back to 1909 for a classic example of matchmaking boldness.

Jack Johnson was the heavyweight champion. Stanley Ketchel was the middleweight king, the greatest yet.

Ketchel had the temerity to aspire to the heavy crown, and tackled Jack out in California. The Assassin was knocked out in the 12th round.

Johnson weighed 205½ pounds, Ketchel tipped the beam at 170¼.

KETCHEL and light-heavyweight Jack O'Brien met twice, once ten rounds without decision, then a three-round knockout victory for the Philadelphian.

Not so very long ago, in 1942, when Billy Conn was the best light-heavyweight, he took on Tony Zale, the middleweight champion, and Billy won on points in a 12-rounder.

Then we have the fight between Loughran, light-heavy king, and Mickey Walker, middleweight champion, in 1929, in Chicago. Loughran got the nod in ten.

Old timers will remember the 145-pound Joe Walcott, who made it a habit to fight men far heavier, and very often gave them a shellacking.

On St. Patrick's Day in 1897, which saw Bob Fitzsimmons land his famous solar plexus punch on Jim Corbett for the heavyweight title, the Cornishman weighed 163 and Jim tipped the beam at 183.

More recently, Georges Carpentier weighed about 163 for his Battle of the Century, so-called, with Dempsey, who weighed 188. They gave out Carpentier's weight as 172.

If you want to go 'way, 'way back, how about Charley Mitchell, weighing 155 pounds, battling John L. Sullivan, over 200, for three hours, ten minutes, fifty-five seconds at Chantilly, France, in a driving rain? That was in 1888.

Sullivan weighed 212 to Jim Corbett's 178 at New Orleans in September, 1892, when the Californian stopped the one-time Boston Strong Boy in the 21st round.

FOR a master boxer like Robinson to give away 15 pounds to Maxim does not seem to be too much of a task, in the light of things you can dig out of the record book.

Nor is there a very great disparity in ages. As against Ray's 32, there is Joey's 30.

In any event, it is hoped that this fight comes off, as scheduled, and that it will help to highlight the summer of 1952 as one of interesting contributions to ring lore.

No sooner had the announcement come through that contracts had been signed for the fight than both fighters established their training headquarters. Robinson's camp is at Pompton Lakes, N. J., while the light-heavyweight champion is conditioning at Grossinger's, near Liberty, N. Y.

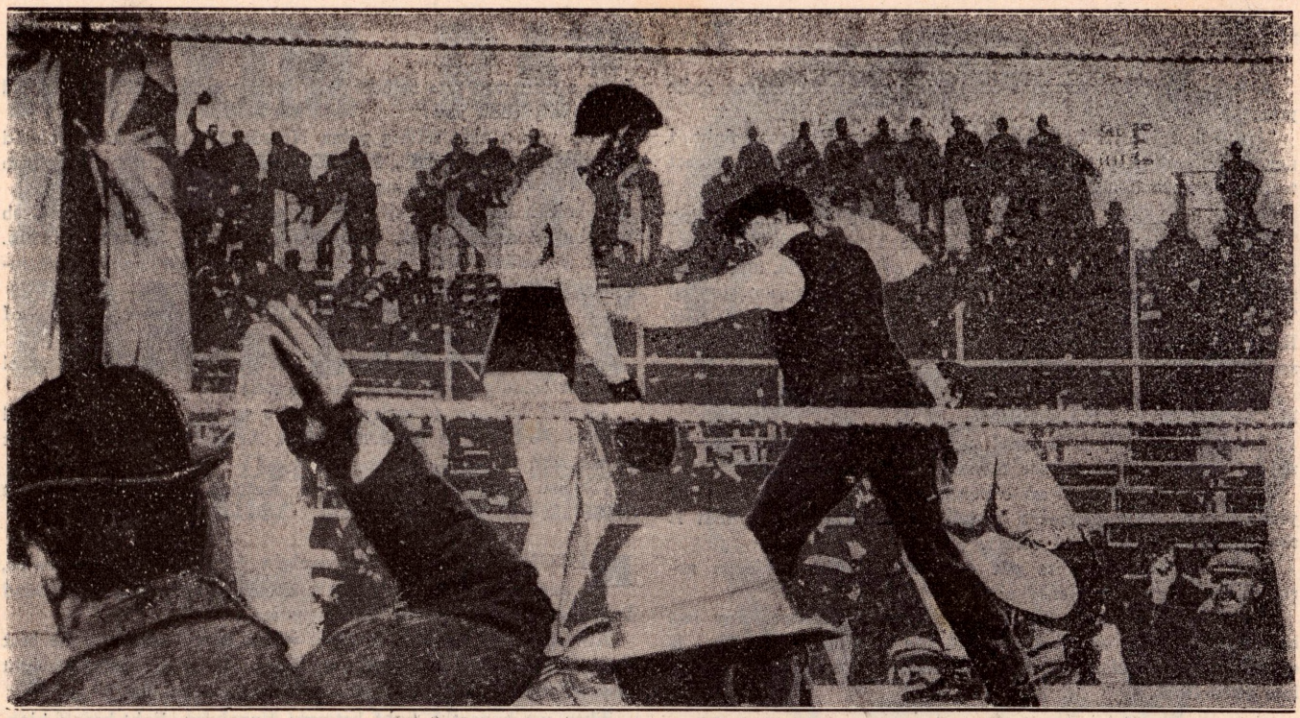
The Maxim-Robinson match served to emphasize the fact that the light-heavyweight class had failed to develop the tremendous field indicated for it two years ago.

As a matter of fact, the heavyweight situation intrigues any boxer who can scale at 170 or better. The opportunity seems to be so glittering.

With a Robinson-Turpin fight barred by Ray, that division, too, does not shape up so brilliantly.

Right now, the welterweights have the edge in numbers and in interest.

Perhaps the Maxim-Robinson match will perk up both the middleweight and light-heavyweight divisions, which surely could stand a strong shot in the arm.



Jim Corbett seemed to have the situation well in hand as he downed Bob Fitzsimmons for a count of nine in the sixth round of their Carson City, Nev., title bout. But Ruby Robert, the magnificent freak, had marvelous recuperative powers and came on to halt Gentleman Jim in the fourteenth round with the solar plexus punch.

THEY MADE HISTORY

The Story of the Heavyweight Division Portrays Drama, Terror and Comedy. Champions Are Idols of the Crowd.

By NAT FLEISCHER

THERE is nothing in sport that compares with a heavyweight championship fight or a baseball World Series. In boxing, a bout between big boys, with the title at stake, holds the attention of the public from the start of training.

A world heavyweight championship fight nearly always is drama and spectacle second to none. Invariably it is packed with thrills. Only seldom do we have a championship contest boring from a spectators' point of view, such as the Louis-Conn second bout.

Looking back over the years, it is possible to recapture more than one exciting moment. Stunning incidents, exhibitions in which the skill of the contestants kept the interest at a high pitch, one-sided fights, brawls in which science was tossed to the winds, and affairs in which almost up to the final minute, neither victor nor vanquished held the upper hand.

To a vast majority of fans, the king of the heavyweights assumes not only hero status but that of a demigod. That has been true from the days of John L. Sullivan down to Jersey Joe Walcott.

Not every heavyweight champion has enjoyed the roar of the crowd. There were some, like Jack Sharkey, James J. Jeffries and Gene Tunney who utterly disliked it. They were in the game for the money they could get out of it.

Ezzard Charles is still another who shuns the public. He is a conservative fighter who cares little for a public which has belittled his ability.

LET'S reel off the film and see what we have in notable heavyweight title bouts. There was the battle in which John L. Sullivan was knocked out by James J. Corbett in New Orleans and so unbelievable was the defeat that the admirers of the Boston Strong Boy figured that a hoax had been pulled on them.

Jim Corbett's K.O. by Bob Fitzsimmons is another highlight in the history of heavyweight title bouts. It brought to light what was regarded as a new punch—the solar plexus blow—a wallop heard around the world. It was a history-making punch about which reams have been written. The blow was old. Bob Davis made it sound new.

The hairy-chested Jeffries, tottering before the onslaught of Jack Johnson in Reno, taking punishment from the Galveston Negro to such extent that the crowd sighed with relief when the mess was ended with the tossing of a sponge, presented still another in the long list of incidents that haunt the veterans' memories.

Jeffries, who wouldn't have made the futile attempt to come back had high pressure not forced him to accept the assignment, was a pitiful figure as he stood round after round against Johnson.

It was a bout of revenge and Johnson took advantage of every opportunity to make his case most convincing.

Who'll ever forget the dark-haired Jack Dempsey, the Tiger of the Roped Square, tearing into the Man Mountain from Pottowatomie, Kans., on a sun-baked Fourth of July in Toledo? His cutting and slashing of Big Jess Willard lingers in my memory as the most punishing contest I've ever witnessed between heavyweights.

Willard, dropped seven times in the opening round, his face battered to a pulp, his eyes popping out of their sockets, his flesh a deep red from a slashing attack, stood his ground as long as he could. Then he gave up, only to be called a "quitter" after giving as game an exhibition as ever was seen in a roped square.

THE bell had sounded at the count of seven following the last knockdown in the opening round, but so terrific was the din of a shouting, wildly excited gathering that even those at the ringside couldn't hear the gong.

Referee Ollie Pecord counted Jess out, held up the hand of Dempsey in triumph, and in a jiffy, the Manassa Mauler leaped over the ropes and was racing towards his dressing room when

the error was learned. Warren Barbour, later a United States Congressman from New Jersey, official timekeeper, informed Pecord that the round had ended, and the mistake was rectified. Dempsey was brought back into the ring by his manager, Jack Kearns, and the bout went on for two more rounds before Willard, seated on his stool, a battered hulk, gave u

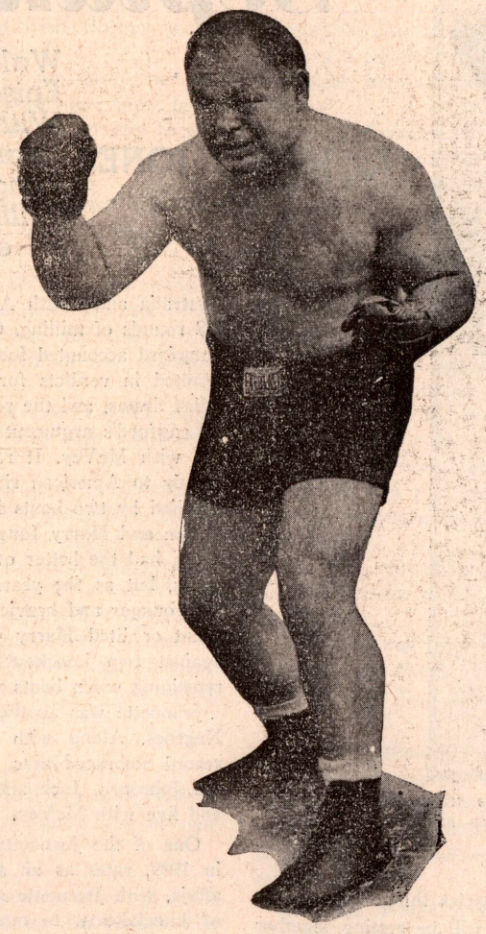
That action on the part of Big Jess brought up a topic that to this day is keenly discussed.

Was Jess halted in the third or fourth round?

It took considerable time for that query to be answered by the official referee, who ruled it a third round kayo since Jess quit between rounds, but there are thousands of fans to this day who refuse to be convinced that the kayo took place in the third and not the succeeding session.

If Willard lost the title sitting down, Max Schmeling won it while resting on the canvas. He'll be remembered in the story of heavyweight fights as the only one who won the crown on a foul and who in a subsequent battle was knocked out in the second fastest time ever recorded in a world heavyweight championship fight. Louis turned the trick in their return engagement in 2:04 of the opening session.

In his fight with Jack Sharkey, in which the German won the crown, Jack was far ahead on points when he hooked his left below the belt and Schmeling went down squirming. Joe Jacobs, his manager, leaped over the ropes into the ring, hollering "Foul." He insisted that Referee Jim Crowley disqualify the American. Crowley hadn't seen the low blow and, after considerable confusion and amidst shouts from ringsiders, he sought the advice of the judges.



Tony Galento, the raucous little beer barrel who shunned training, succeeded in dropping Joe Louis to his haunches, nevertheless.

Charles F. Mathison, one of the officials, asserted that he had recorded the punch as a foul, but the other judge, Harold Barnes, had not seen it. Crowley was in a dilemma. But he didn't remain that way for long because of the threats of a ringside reporter, the great Arthur Brisbane, executive editor of the Hearst papers.

Brisbane threatened to have boxing killed in New York "unless justice was done," and Crowley raised the hand of Schmeling in token of victory. That's a fight that will long live in the memory of those who saw it.

It was one that made ring history because of the foul ending. It was that fight that caused the New York Commission, through the efforts of James A. Farley, to adopt the famous "no foul" rule which has been accepted by all states in the National Boxing Association.

TWO years later, in 1932, when Sharkey gained the title in a close decision from Schmeling, Joe Jacobs grabbed the microphone and shouted to the unseen millions listening to the broadcast, "We wuz robbed," an expression that has taken its place in boxing history.

James A. Farley, running Franklin D. Roosevelt's campaign for President, heard the voice of Jacobs in th Chicago Auditorium, and so incensed was he that he ordered the suspension of Jacobs for six months.

Sharkey figured in several heavyweight bouts that created world-wide discussion. One that stands out prominently was that with Jack Dempsey in which a left to the body just below the belt line, followed by a left to the chin as Sharkey argued with Referee O'Sullivan over the blow, ended the fight and placed Dempsey in line for the return engagement with Tunney.

O'Sullivan refused to accept Sharkey's contention that the body punch was foul and the Bostonian lost the opportunity which he was seeking for a championship contest.

There was the unforgettable night of the Long Count in Chicago's Soldiers' Field in 1927, when the refusal of Dempsey to go to a neutral corner deprived him of the distinction of being the first heavyweight to regain the crown.

After dropping Gene, 14 to 18 seconds elapsed, as some ringside experts had it, before Gene got to his feet. Tunney, helpless, glassy-eyed, was saved from a knockout by Referee Barry's action.

Who will ever forget the far-away look in Tunney's eyes as he arose; the amazing rapidity with which he regained full possession of his faculties; his bicycle trip around the ring as he refused to be trapped by Jack's sneering gestures to "Come on and fight," and finally his knockdown of the Manassa Mauler?

Whenever the story of Tunney is told, the "Long Count" takes precedence over all other incidents in the career of the man who rose from a clerk to a millionaire.

In the Tunney story, I cannot forget his farewell performance when he systematically reduced Tom Heeney, the Hard Rock from Down Under, to a human hamburger as Polly Lauder, later to become Mrs. Gene Tunney, looked on. Gene never had much use for the crowd or the writers. But the scribes will always have to admit that Gene ranked among the cleverest heavyweights of all time, and one of the brainiest.

WHEN ring incidents in heavyweight title bouts are discussed, the Firpo-Dempsey fight takes a place of prominence. That was the most exciting of all championship matches since Corbett's defeat of Sullivan.

Seven times, as in the Willard battle, Dempsey floored his man. Then Firpo, gathering all his strength, threw a smashing right to Dempsey's jaw and out of the ring went Jack. In the excitement, Referee Gallagher forgot to count and it was far more than ten seconds before Dempsey, pushed back by ringside reporters, got back into action. In the next round, he stopped the Wild Bull of the Pampas.

There was a similar occurrence in the Washington, D. C., contest between Joe Louis and Buddy Baer. Buddy put the Brown Bomber through the ropes. Joe landed on his head on the ring apron. He crawled back at the count of four, but one of his handlers thought he had heard the bell and walked right through the ring as Louis and Baer resumed fighting. The strolling second went unnoticed by Referee Arthur Donovan, who, under the rules, could have disqualified Louis.

The fight went on and in the sixth Baer was floored for a nine-count. As Buddy got to his feet, the bell sounded but Louis already had let go his right and it dropped Baer as it landed on his chin.

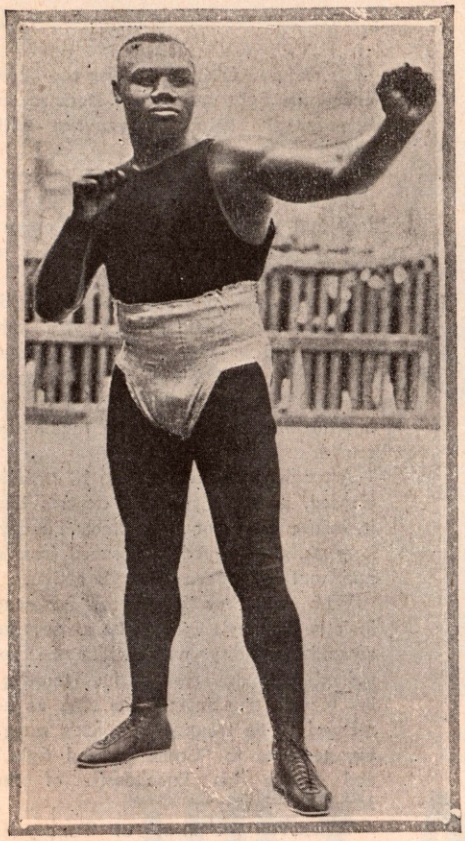
Ancil Hoffman, manager of Baer, claimed a foul. A rhubarb followed. The referee refused to heed the demands of Ancil for

(Continued on page 49)

Sepian Cycle

Walcott-Charles Series, Set for Episode No. 4, Doesn't Compare With Marathon Rivalries of Former Negro Heavyweights—Langford Fought McVey and Wills 15 Times Each and Covered the World Doing It.

By JERSEY JONES



Sam Langford, who fought long series with Sam McVey, Harry Wills, Joe Jeannette and other Negro ringmen of the past.

THIS Jersey Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles thing seems to be developing into a habit. The rivals will be getting together for the fourth time in three years when they hook up in June.

How much longer the series will continue depends largely on how well Pappy Joe, the Methuselah of Merchantville, is able to keep his aging muscles and creaking bones functioning with fairly reasonable coherence.

Apparently, Walcott and Charles are pointing for at least one New York appearance. They've been approaching the Big Town by easy stages. Opening their tour in Chicago, they've moved east gradually, stopping off first in Detroit, then in Pittsburgh, and are now set for Philadelphia.

Actually, there's nothing unusual in a couple of ranking Negro heavyweights fighting each other so often. Compared to some of the old-time rivalries among sepian sockers, Walcott and Charles are practically strangers to each other.

Back in the days when Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette, Sam McVey, Harry Wills and that crowd were scuffling around with one another, long-winded arguments were an accepted part of a Negro fighter's routine, and those illustrious gentlemen set a batch of endurance records the "moderns" never will come anywhere near matching.

Langford was particularly prolific in protracted "feuds." Sam packed in two 15-bout series during his industrious career, one with McVey and the other with Wills. The Boston Tar Baby had Jeannette as his vis-a-vis on no less than 13 occasions, and other durable episodes included 11 bouts with Jeff Clark, eight each with Battling Jim Johnson and Jack Thompson, seven with Bill Tate, six with Young Peter Jackson, five apiece with Jack Blackburn and Dave Holly, and four with Larry Temple and George Gunther.

LANGFORD'S series with McVey, which started in 1911 and ended in 1920, was one of the most remarkable the prize ring has known.

The rival Sams spread their 15 outings all over the map, fighting not only throughout the United States, but in Europe, Australia and South America. Altogether, they waded through 228 rounds of milling. Only two knockouts were registered, and Langford accounted for both. Of the remaining 13 clashes, two resulted in verdicts for Langford, two for McVey, four were called draws, and the rest were of the no-decision species.

Langford's argument with Wills wasn't as widespread as the one with McVey. It ran from 1914 to 1922 and was confined mainly to American rings, the only "international touch" being supplied by two bouts in Panama.

Sam and Harry fought a total of 160 rounds. Langford generally had the better of the action during the early part of the series, but as the years and failing vision caught up to Sam, the younger and heavier Wills began to take charge. The final count credited Harry with two knockouts and three decisions against two knockouts and one verdict for Langford. The remaining seven bouts were no-decision affairs.

Jeannette was another popular playmate of the era's ranking Negroes. Along with the 13 meetings with Langford, Joe's record embraced nine bouts with Black Bill, eight each with the Johnsons, Jack and Battling Jim; six with Morris Harris and five with McVey.

One of the Jeannette-McVey episodes, staged in Paris early in 1909, rates as an all-time ring classic. It was a gruelling affair, with Jeannette surviving terrific punishment and a score of knockdowns to outlast McVey and finally stop him after 49 rounds.

DURING his pre-championship days, Jack Johnson figured in several series with fellow-Negroes. His eight bouts with Jeannette were crowded into a two-year stretch, through 1905 and 1906. Six of them were no-decision meetings in New York and Philadelphia. In the two matches that went to official rulings, Johnson won in 15 rounds in Baltimore and was held to a draw in ten stanzas in Portland, Me.

Among Johnson's other intra-racial performances were four bouts with Black Bill and three each with John (Klondike) Hayes, Frank Childs, Hank Griffin and McVey.

A fallacy that became prevalent through the years attributed the reason for Negroes fighting each other so often to the reluctance of white heavyweights to meet them.

Nothing could have been farther from the actual facts. There was no such thing as a so-called "color line." It was a fantastic myth. The records of all the top Negroes of the era were cluttered with results of "mixed" bouts. Johnson fought plenty of white opponents. So did Langford, and McVey, and Jeannette, and the rest of them.

Great fighter and deadly puncher though he was, Langford experienced no difficulty inveigling Caucasian rivals into the ring with him. Take a peek through Sam's record and you'll find, among others, the names of Patsy Sweeney, Elbows McFadden, Danny Duane, Willie Lewis, Tommy Sullivan, Sandy Ferguson, Jim Barry, Tony Ross, Jim Flynn, Porky Flynn, Al Kubiak, Iron Hague, Mike Schreck, Stanley Ketchel, Bill Lang, Tony Caponi, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Colin Bell, Westchester Jim Smith, Tom McMahon, Andre Anderson, Jim Stewart, Gunboat Smith, Fred Fulton, Willie Meehan and Tiny Herman. Quite a few of those names appear not once but often.

Jim Barry, for instance, practically made a career of getting belted around by Langford. From late 1907 until early 1913, Barry was in with the Tar Baby no less than a dozen times,

their series spanning the United States from Boston to Los Angeles and across the Pacific to Australia.

Repeated batterings failed to discourage the hardy ex-miner out of Montana. Flattened twice and stopped three times in the 12 meetings, Barry was ever ready and willing to step in with Langford the next time.

ANOTHER myth—that Langford often "saved" his white opponents for future engagements—also is exploded by the records.

If Sam "carried" any of his pale-skinned rivals, his moments of generosity were not too plentiful. Nearly 65 per cent of his "mixed" bouts ended in knockouts by Sam, and that sort of punching hardly offers convincing testimony to any charitable inclinations on his part.

No fighter in ring history has known a more colorful career than Langford and none has been associated with more interesting anecdotes.

There was, for instance, the time Sam went to England in 1909 to meet the British heavyweight champion, Iron Hague. The National Sporting Club of London was staging the bout. In a pre-fight get-together, the matchmaker asked Langford and his manager, Joe Woodman, if they had any preference in referees.

"No," said Woodman. "Anybody you name will be all right."

The matchmaker seemed surprised. Arguing over referees was something of a standard procedure with fighters and managers in those days, and Woodman's casual acceptance of any official designated by the club was an unexpected jolt.

The matchmaker turned to Langford.

"Is that satisfactory to you, Sam?" he asked.

"Sure is," grinned the Tar Baby. "I don't worry 'bout referees. I carries my own with me; here he is," and Sam waved his right fist in front of the matchmaker's face.

Langford flattened Hague in the fourth.

Another popular yarn about Langford concerns a bout in which he was supposed to "carry" his opponent for ten rounds. The opponent proved a more troublesome problem than had been expected, however, and after six rounds Sam decided the affair had gone far enough.

At the start of the seventh, Langford ambled to the center of the ring and poked out his arms to shake gloves.

"Hey, this ain't the last round," the opponent protested.

"It sure is," said Sam.

And it was.

ONE of the weirdest knockouts listed among strange developments in the ring was posted by Langford at the old Atlantic Gardens in New York in 1913. Sam's victim was John Lester Johnson.

It was John Lester's first time out with Langford, and Sam's mighty reputation was too much for him to take.

When the opening bell rang, Johnson started scooting around the ring. Langford chased him for a few seconds, then decided he wasn't in the mood for a prolonged running match.

Sam halted in mid-ring, his eyes following Johnson curiously as he scampered frantically on his way.

Langford never was one to lack for a proper answer, regardless of how unusual the question may have been.

Mentally timing Johnson's speed as he circled the ring, Sam wound up his right fist and fired it, waist-high, as John Lester came galloping by.

The punch caught Johnson on the back, near the base of the spine. It lifted him off his feet and deposited him with a thud on the canvas.

John Lester's head was clear, but his legs were paralyzed, and he was counted out sitting on the floor.

LANGFORD was a remarkable character, indeed. At the peak of his form, Sam scaled only 170 pounds, and measured a chunky 5 feet, 7 inches, yet he specialized in spotting all sorts of height and weight to the best heavies in the world.

To some extent, Langford's lack of stature was offset by his abnormally long reach. He was built along the squat but powerful lines of a gorilla, with tremendous shoulders and arms.

Despite his exceptional ability, Langford never won a world title.

As a lightweight, in 1903, Sam whipped Joe Gans in a 15-rounder in Boston, but the championship was not at stake. The class limit in those days was 133 pounds, and Langford came in at 137.

The following year, in Manchester, N. H., Sam was given a crack at Joe Walcott and the welterweight laurels, but at the end of 15 blistering rounds the best he could get from Referee Owen Kenney was a draw.

Langford had grown into a middleweight when he began pegging away at heavyweights, and on April 26, 1906, he met up with Jack Johnson in their historic affair in Chelsea, Mass.

Sam overmatched himself this time. He tried to give away too much height and weight to one of the most accomplished mechanics the heavyweight division has ever produced.

Johnson was just beginning to attract serious attention as a possible successor to the retired Jim Jeffries as heavyweight champion.

The story circulated in later years that Langford, though he lost the decision in 15 rounds, had knocked Johnson down during the bout.

The yarn was pure fabrication, part of an intensive ballyhoo campaign conducted by Manager Woodman for a title shot at Johnson after Jack became champion.

WHAT actually happened in Chelsea was that Johnson, entirely too big and strong for Langford, gave Sam a rugged going-over. No official weights were announced, but unofficially it was understood that Langford scaled 156 pounds to Johnson's 187, and was a full head shorter than the Galveston ex-stevedore.

Sam was floored in the sixth round, and handed a systematic shellacking by Johnson. It was only ruggedness and grit that carried Langford through to the finish. He left the ring with his face badly swollen, his left eye completely closed, his mouth torn and bleeding, and the claret streaming out of his battered nose.

Despite that whipping, Langford did not lack for supporters when he started challenging Johnson after Jack disposed of Jeffries in Reno in 1910.

By that time, Sam had grown into a light-heavy, scaling around 170. With the added weight, strength and experience he had acquired since his Chelsea episode with Johnson, Langford felt he could beat the big fellow now.

But Johnson, for reasons best known to himself, would have nothing further to do with Sam.

Langford was a persistent cuss, however. He continued to hound Johnson, and in 1913, when Jack became involved in complications with the American minions of law and order, and skipped out of the United States, Sam followed him to Europe. It was reported that the National Sporting Club in London tried to bring the rivals together, but nothing materialized. The match also was discussed for a Paris promotion, but nothing more substantial than talk resulted. Johnson just didn't want anything to do with Langford.

LANGFORD was a paunchy 37, and had been actively campaigning for 16 years, when he suffered the first knockout defeat of his career. It was in Boston in 1917, and Fred Fulton's ripping left hand made a mess of Sam's features. The Tar Baby was so thoroughly beaten that he quit in the seventh round.

Though his vision was beginning to fail, Langford continued to ply his trade for another six years, and he still had enough of his old stuff left to win most of his fights. He never lost his punch, and even as late as 1922 he flattened Tiger Flowers in a hurry in Atlanta.

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The Big Steamup

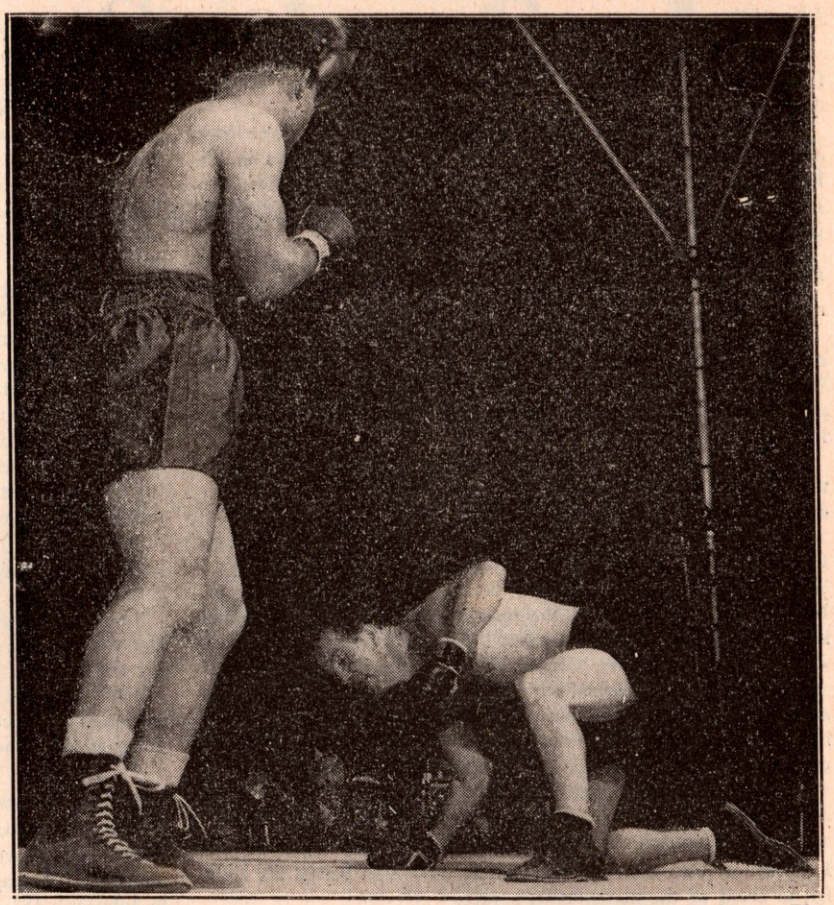
By AL BUCK

THE drums started beating when Jersey Joe Walcott made a speech at the Boxing Writers' Association dinner back in January. The sound and fury mounted steadily and resounded across the country as Jersey Joe prepared to put the world heavyweight championship on the line in a return bout with Ezzard Charles.

It all started when Walcott said: "I will defend the title when Felix Bocchicchio, my manager, tells me to, even if it is not until 1956."

The following day Walcott's six months period of grace expired, and he was open to challenges. And on the next day, Robert K. Christenberry, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission, swung into action. With the zeal of a reformer, Christenberry ordered Walcott to defend the heavyweight crown.

In the next breath he recognized Charles as both the logical contender and the outstanding challenger. Walcott was told to sign, or else forfeit the title he had won when he knocked out Charles in seven rounds at Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, on July 18, 1951.



Mike Jacobs' biggest buildup wound up in one of boxing's biggest letdowns. The second Joe Louis-Billy Conn title bout, five years after the Irishman's valiant first bid to gain the crown, was steamed into the second largest gate in ring history. But the fight between the two ex-servicemen proved a dud when Conn was stopped in the eighth round of a dull affair.

James D. Norris, president of the International Boxing Club, just sat back and chuckled. He had Walcott signed to an iron-bound contract to fight Charles again. As the promoter he was only too happy to hear the sound of the drums. The long range publicity, so necessary if a heavyweight title bout is to draw important money, had started.

Soon Norris received assistance from another quarter. Jack Hurley, manager of Harry (Kid) Matthews, Seattle light-heavyweight, suddenly challenged the legality of the return bout contract.

Hurley was ready, he said, to guarantee Walcott $250,000 to defend the crown against Matthews. When Bocchicchio expressed interest in the offer, the story grew, and the publicity guns boomed louder.

JAKE MINTZ, Charles' manager, charged Bocchicchio with bad faith. The latter replied by denying that a contract for a return bout existed.

Harry Markson, the IBC's managing director, countered by opening the office safe and displaying the agreement to the boxing writers. The document was signed by everybody concerned—Walcott and Bocchicchio; Charles and Mintz, and Norris.

Still Hurley talked about mysterious backers, including a motion picture queen, who promptly denied the roll assigned to her as the financial angel of a proposed Walcott-Matthews bout.

When Hurley mentioned Boise, Ida., as a possible site, veteran boxing experts promptly recalled shadeless Shelby, the Montana town that went broke promoting the Jack Dempsey-Tommy Gibbons heavyweight title contest back in 1923.

When Christenberry wired Walcott telling him he had only 30 days to make up his mind, Norris went into action. He summoned both Bocchicchio and the champion to his home in Coral Gables, Fla. There, over a week-end, all details were ironed out.

Norris then took over the act by announcing contracts for the title match had been signed. Matthews was out in the cold, where he had been all along, although perhaps he didn't know it.

The next step was to find a site. Bocchicchio, at odds with the New York Commission because it had refused to issue him a manager's license in the past, balked at having the fight take place in either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds. He was sincere in his position, and on this both Norris and Mintz bowed to the champion's manager.

More speculation followed, but in the end, Philadelphia was selected. The Municipal Stadium is where Dempsey lost the world title to Gene Tunney after the New York Commission and the then existing licensing commission, had chased the fight out of New York.

THE refusal of Jim Farley and his colleagues to license Dempsey unless he defended his crown against Harry, created such an uproar that when Jack and Gene met on a rainy night, back in 1926, there were 120,757 persons there to see it. It was, and still is, the biggest crowd to attend a fight.

The action of the New York board was politically inspired. The Negro vote had become a factor in New York by 1926, and Wills, the leading Negro heavyweight, had grounds for pushing his claim to a chance at the heavyweight championship.

Farley, chairman of the commission, was just beginning to loom large as a political power. Behind Farley was James J. Walker, then mayor of the city of New York and father of the state boxing law.

For Rickard the hostile attitude of the politicians was just so much publicity. One thing led to another, and a year later, in 1927, when Dempsey and Tunney met in a return bout at Chicago, the result was a record-breaking gate amounting to $2,658,660. By then the Wills myth had been exploded by Jack Sharkey, a rising young heavyweight, who was destined to become champion eventually.

Rickard was a master of ballyhoo. He didn't invent it exactly, as the term is commonly associated with the circus. Nevertheless, Tex introduced it into boxing. He pulled all the stops and didn't hesitate to have a champion rescue a fair damsel from drowning in a lake, or from having some hot head take a stray shot at a fighter.

Of course, the shot always missed, and the gal never drowned. Eventually sports editors ignored such tales, even though on occasion one may have been true.

Tex once loaded a railroad car with boxing writers and rushed them to Montreal, where Tunney was waiting to sign a contract to defend the title. The fact that Gene had signed long before didn't matter. The headlines proclaimed that Tex had Gene's signature on an agreement. The drums continued to beat.

Jim Norris, head of the International Boxing Club, knows the value of ballyhoo in an era vastly different from those of Rickard and Jacobs. Norris' "steam up" for the Walcott-Charles fight produced one of this era's top gates.

RICKARD'S first heavyweight promotion was the Jack Johnson-James J. Jeffries fight at Reno, Nev., on July 4, 1910. Johnson, the great Negro, had won the heavyweight title Jeffries had relinquished.

The "supremacy of the white race" had to be restored, or so many people thought at the time. Jeffries had been lured from retirement. He and Johnson had agreed to fight. Promoters were invited to bid for the match.

It was illegal even to sign for a fight in New York State, so the promoters gathered across the Hudson River in Hoboken, N. J. Rickard waited his turn. When it came he tossed $101,000 in cash on the table.

The bidding was over. Tex had the fight.

"He'll lose his shirt," said Jack Curley, one of the great promoters of the era.

"Rickard is crazy," said Sunny Jim Cofforth, another outstanding promoter.

The publicity drums started to beat furiously. It was the largest offer ever made for a fight up to that time. And Rickard had backed it with cold cash.

Now Tex had the fight, but he had to find a place to put it. Rickard went to see Gov. Gillett of California. He was willing, even anxious for the battle to be fought in San Francisco.

"I am behind the fight 100 per cent," Gov. Gillett announced as workmen started erecting an arena.

When the Board of Temperance and Morals deplored the fight, Rickard chuckled. The ballyhoo was rolling. But Gillett could not withstand the pressure from the reformers.

Suddenly he announced the fight could not take place in California. Rickard could only shake his head and move to Reno, Nev. There Jeffries was to prove a hollow shell, and Johnson was to become undisputed heavyweight champion of the world.

WHAT followed was the silly White Hope period, when every truck driver weighing 200 pounds was the man destined to redeem the honor of the white race. Eventually Jack Curley was to bring about a meeting between Jess Willard and Johnson in Havana, Cuba. He first planned to stage the fight in Mexico with the blessing of the bandit Pancho Villa.

Johnson, exiled in Europe, couldn't get into Mexico as the established government held the coast line. It wasn't doing anything to help a fight in which Villa was interested. Johnson could only get into Mexico through the United States. Here prison awaited him. So the fight was held in Cuba and Willard won. When he defended the title, Rickard was to be the promoter.

Tex came to New York to promote the Willard-Frank Moran fight at old Madison Square Garden. He didn't have the Garden, and Curley was supposed to have Willard. Jack did have Jess signed to fight Jack Dillon, but Tex wanted Moran and his famed right, known as "Mary Ann." Rickard began by having daily press conferences. He talked about taking the fight out west. In the end he made the match, which turned out to be a dreary ten-rounder, but it did introduce Rickard to New York.

The term ballyhoo came into its true meaning as far as boxing goes when Rickard met Jack Dempsey and his manager, Jack Kearns. The association started when Tex promoted the Willard-Dempsey fight in Toledo. It ended with Dempsey only on Rickard's death.

The Dempsey-Willard fight was the last old-fashioned promotion. Boxing was outlawed in New York, having been killed by Gov. Whitman on the outbreak of World War I. Texas banned the match. Tex talked of Pocatello, Ida., just as Jack Hurley was talking about Boise. He mentioned Cumberland, Md., and Shreveport. Then he settled on Toledo.

What happened in Toledo set the stage for the first million-dollar gate, drawn by Dempsey and Georges Carpentier at

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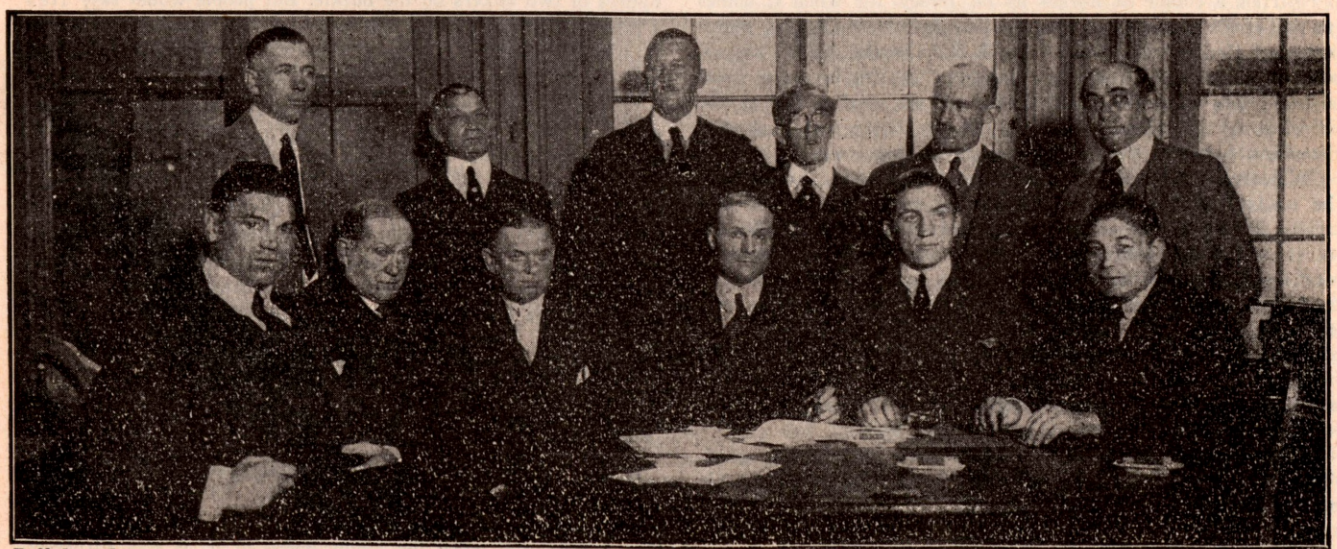


Ballyhoo became an artistic success and reaped the first million-dollar gate with Tex Rickard's July 2, 1921, extravaganza at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, between Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier. The signing for the title bout got columns of space and created world-wide interest. Sitting (left to right)—Dempsey, Bill Brady, Charles B. Cochran, Tex Rickard, Carpentier, and his manager, Francois Descamps. Standing—Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager; "Wild Bill" Lyons, Bob Edgren, and three legal aides.

PERSONAL MATTERS

Personality Traits and Sidelights on Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott.

By JESSE ABRAMSON

WILL Jersey Joe Walcott be tabbed by fistic historians an aged freak of the ring who became world heavyweight champion by a quirk of fate? Was that paralyzing left hook that felled Ezzard Charles at Forbes Field in Pittsburgh last July a lucky blow, as well as the most decisive punch that ever dethroned a heavyweight monarch? Did the fickle fates make it up to Arnold Raymond Cream in his thirty-eighth year, in his fifth bid for the title, for so many previous boots? Will Jersey Joe go down with the others who lost their title in their first defense?

This should be known by now, along with the question whether Ezzard Charles, rather than Joe Louis, is destined to be the first heavyweight champion ever to regain the crown.

Let's look at other facets of their life and times as expressed in what they said and what they did at various times, in various places, under various stresses and strains.

Whatever their regard for Ezzard Charles as a champion, it may be that the ringside critics will learn to appreciate the unfailing sportsmanship and genuine forthrightness of Ezzard as a competitor and as a man. The guy has never yet said anything but the right thing every time he's spoken. I know Joe Louis is the standard model for saying the right thing at the right time, but even Ol' Joe, of late, has been known to veer from perfection in his public utterances. But Ezzard can't be faulted.

For instance, on the subject of what hit Charles that night in Forbes Field. Wasn't it a lucky punch to be tagged like that by a fellow he had beaten twice in fifteen-rounders?

"No punch is a lucky punch, whether you land it or somebody else lands it on you," said Ezzard. "I shouldn't have got hit with it, is all."

CHARLES' composure, in victory and defeat, is most unusual. He's a couple of horses up on Jersey Joe when it comes to post-battle statements. After his first fight with Charles, which crowned Ezzard champion of the N.B.A. world, J.J.W. blurted out, in his dressing room in Chicago, "Charles is not a great fighter; he's a sneaky puncher. He hit me coming out of the clinches all the time. When the referee broke us, I stopped punching but that dirty fighter kept banging away."

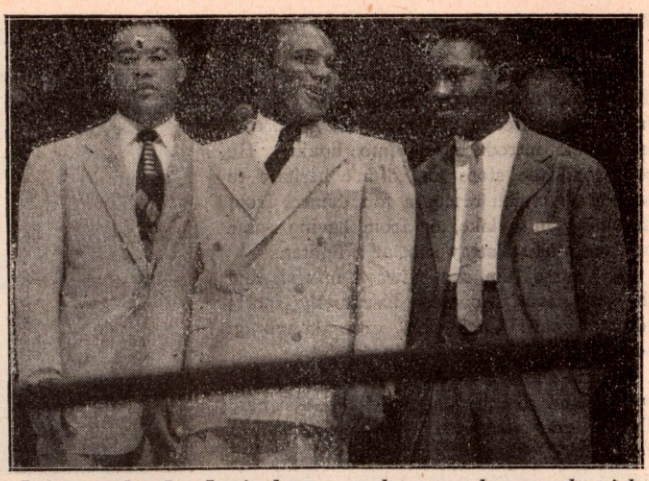
Walcott, to be sure, is much more emotional. The moment he realized he had attained his lifelong ambition, that he was really champion, his actions were confusing to a ringside observer. Walcott either collapsed from the tension, or went to one knee in prayer, and was speechless for a moment when a radio broadcaster asked him to say a few historic words over the air.

How much more restrained Charles is. After his title fight with Joey Maxim last year, the one in which he beat Maxim so badly that Joey needed oxygen for two hours afterward, Charles was asked whether it was his best fight.

"A man can't see himself," said Charles. "But I felt good. This time I could get up (demonstrating moving about on his toes) where in other fights I was just dragging."

Explaining further why Maxim took the beating he did, compared to their earlier bouts, Charles added, "Well, this time he was trying to punch."

Such considerateness of a foe is remarkable.



Left to right—Joe Louis, known as the man who says the right word at the right time, with Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles, also noted for their interesting comments.

J.J.W. gave Swedish newsmen a lecture on the difference between confidence and bragging. This was on his overseas trip to fight Olle Tandberg in Stockholm, where some Swedes were irritated by Jersey Joe's remarks. Jersey Joe set them straight, to wit:

"If I had said I would sweep the floor with Tandberg or that I would let him hit me twice and then allow him 15 minutes to go and hide somewhere—well, then, I would sure be a braggart. All I've done so far is to express my confidence that I would beat him. A fighter has to be confident, otherwise he is as good as beaten before he goes into the ring."

Joe was right. He knocked Tandberg out in the fifth.

CHARLES, though not renowned for his bellicosity, is not altogether a timid soul. He did bristle in the face of critical apathy toward him as champion.

"No matter who's picked to fight me," he said, "the public says he's a bum. So I can't look good no matter how well I do. Stephen Foster wrote beautiful music, but he had to die before they appreciated it."

"I'm in no contest of comparison with Joe Louis," he remarked. "I'm only in a contest when I get in that ring."

Going up to Rochester one winter night for the Ray Hickok Dinner, Charles reminisced:

"In the amateurs I had a diamond belt I used to wear. It had figures of two boxers on the buckle. But people would say, 'He's a prize fighter; he's got a championship belt.' So I quit wearing it. I didn't think much of prize fighting. I thought it was going into the ring and trying to kill the other man.

"I was a timid kid—didn't like to fight. I remember in school a boy hit me in the jaw over a notebook. I had a new notebook, same size and color as his, and he couldn't find his. 'You got my notebook,' he hollered. I said, 'This is mine; I just bought it today.' He hit me in the jaw and I gave him the notebook. A couple of years later, though, he was always friendly if we met."

That sort of sensitivity, giving up wearing a championship belt because people would notice it, also caused him to give up lessons on the bull fiddle at the Cosmopolitan School for Music in Cincinnati. They didn't have a bull fiddle for him at the school, and he didn't want people to see him lugging the instrument (he had two at home) through the streets for fear "people might have got the idea I was not tending to the main business of fighting."

It also explains his ideas that a champion ought to be able to have a private life—obviously a radical thought. He managed to keep his marriage to Miss Gladys Gartrell a secret for more than a year, and when the public heard of it, it was surprised to learn Ezzard not only was a husband but also a father of a

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The SQUARE SHOOTER

By NAT LOUBET

WHEN Tex Rickard died in Miami, Florida on January 6, 1929, the man who first saw the vision of the million dollar gate, passed into eternity at a time when he was preparing to prove that he could still produce such gates in pugilism. So confident was he of his ability and of the future of boxing that he was engaged in planning the building of a huge arena in Florida and to make that state the winter playground of America. The Grim Reaper ended it all, but left behind the magic name that will remain alive so long as boxing survives.

Tex was a master showman. In a manner he was a second Barnum, but a Barnum who believed in himself and in his mission. It was he who brought the game into the class of big business. He commercialized boxing and it has been a commercialized sport ever since.

Before becoming interested in boxing, he had been a cowboy in Texas. He had carried pack over the Chilcoot Pass during the first gold rush in Alaska. He was a gambler at heart and he opened a saloon and gambling house with two partners, Ole Elliott and Kid Highley. It was at Nome where he established the Northern, a rendezvous for the prospectors. Tex and his partners grubstaked the men and even did their banking for them and because of the squareness of the proprietors the Northern did a huge business. A "sourdough" could stagger into the Northern, toss his bundle of dough or gold on the bar and say, "Here, Tex, take care of this until I get back." That's how far Tex was trusted.

TEX was a man with a roving nature, hence when he heard of a new gold rush in Goldfield, Nevada, he and his partners gave up their Nome business and went to Nevada to try their luck. But it wasn't the talk of the gold strikes that interested Rickard so much as the talk of an impending ring battle between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson. California at the time was the center of world boxing and James Wood Coffroth, who later became president of the Tia Juana race track, was America's ace promoter.

Coffroth had been dickering for a Nelson-Gans bout for San Francisco, but his plans were halted when the new comers, headed by Rickard, made an offer for the fight. The new mining camp at Goldfield, in an effort to put the place on the map, to attract public attention to Goldfield, organized a company and offered the then unheard of sum of $30,000 and agreed to pay the amount in gold before the fighters entered the ring.

Coffroth was stymied. He couldn't believe that such a "fabulous" offer could honestly be made and he asked Billy Nolan, manager of Nelson, to go to Goldfield to investigate. Billy soon returned to San Francisco and reported to Coffroth that it was true.

"It was no phoney offer," he said. "They have the money and can put on the fight." He told Coffroth that in a bank in a wooden shack on the "main stem" he was shown two pyramids of twenty dollar gold pieces, $20,000 for Nelson and $10,000 for Gans."

Though Gans at the time was the champion, Nelson was the big draw in the West and to get him, Nolan insisted that his boy must be paid two-thirds of the purse and Rickard agreed. It was obvious that the bout was being arranged for the purpose of selling Goldfield Mining stock, but Rickard soon realized that he could do far more than merely put the camp on the map for stock selling purposes. He had visions of wealth in boxing. He visualized the beginning of a huge fistic enterprise and such it turned out to be.

Tex Rickard, who died in Miami twenty-two years ago.

THE new promoter who had dared to fight the great Coffroth, didn't know much about the fight game but he was quick to learn. The fight attained its objective—to advertise and ballyhoo Goldfield. Within a few weeks, the name of Goldfield was in every newspaper in America, England, Australia and Canada. Rickard had built his first arena out in the sagebrush a half mile from the "main stem" of Goldfield. The fight fans came from all parts the same as they did when Sullivan fought Kilrain. In those days there were fans who would travel half way around the world to see a championship fight and this one was no exception.

The fight took place on September 3, 1906, and Gans won on a foul in the forty-second round. That long, drawn-out battle was one of the greatest melodramas of the prize ring. The desert sun blazed down on the ring. After the first few rounds, Rickard, the promoter, who could afford to be generous in those days, said: "Let all hands in whether they have the price of a ticket or not." It was one of those gestures of the old West, of the Alaskan North or of the men of the gold rushes where Tex had been—Alaska, Nevada, California, Argentine and South Africa. And strange though it might seem under the circumstances, after Nelson and Gans had been paid off, Rickard and his cohorts still had a snug sum as profit.

When Rickard discussed this fight with the scribes, he said: "I never knew what the fight game offered until then. I wasn't a boxing expert but what happened in the Gans-Nelson show made me think—how long has this been going on. My mind was now made up. I was set on what I wanted to do and from then on, whether I knew it or not, I was in the fight business."

Continuing his reminiscences, Tex, in his drawl, with a laugh here and there as he recalled incidents, said: "I went to South America and to Alaska to seek adventure and fortune. I got them in both places but the best thrill I got was out of that Goldfield fight. If a prize fight could draw so many people to a desert from all parts of the world, I figured, then nothing could stop me from drawing 'em in with other big name fights especially if I could

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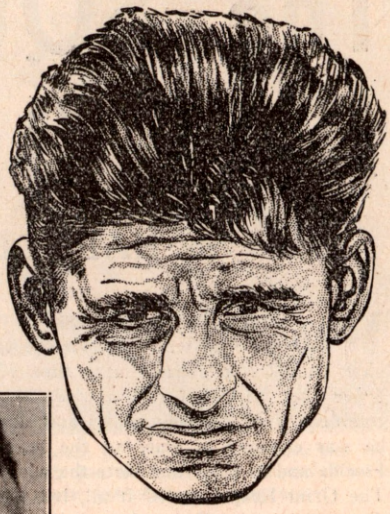
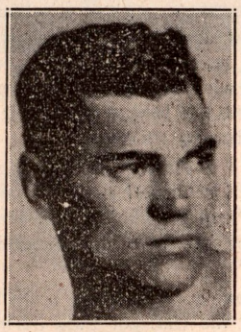
THEY COULDN'T MAKE IT!

By JOHNNY SALAK

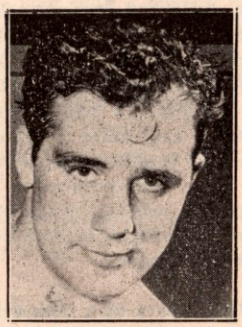
Bob Fitzsimmons



Luis Firpo



Jack Dempsey



Billy Conn

THE heavyweight champion inevitably is the most sought after and idolized of fighting men.

This is the division that, through the years, has held the game together. As the heavyweights go, so goes boxing, is a familiar truism. Writers want most of all to do the stories of the big men. Promoters constantly vie for the rights to their tests of skill. Managers eternally scour the highways and byways in search of "the" gladiator who might merit the purple robe.

Yet, fewer than a score of men have gained that championship in the seventy years since John L. Sullivan defeated Paddy Ryan in a bruising contest at Mississippi City.

How many thousands of heavyweight fighters have come off farms, out of mines and lumber camps, from factories and city streets—from all the lands stretched across the length and breadth of the world during those years in quest of this honor would be difficult to estimate.

From these thousands of fighters one could safely say that less than fifty could be considered "good" heavyweights, no more than thirty could be rated as outstanding, and only seventeen, counting Sullivan, actually held the title. The "experts" pinpoint it even further and say that only a half a dozen of these, at most, were great fighters.

With odds like that to cope with, it must be more than ability, strength, brains and luck that goes into crowning of a heavyweight champion, or a title holder of any division.

THE combination of fate and gloved combat often play strange pranks, and victory has often been wrenched from fists that were overanxious, or by accident or dull wits.

Call it a jinx, if you will, but no man who has held the heavyweight title has been successful in regaining it once resigned from that post. A number have challenged the champion on several occasions, but only one has finally made the grade. Champions of lighter divisions have sought this all-important title, usually relinquishing their hold on the minor title—and only one of them was successful. And, of course, there have been the fighters who had all the requisites of a champion but were destined never to receive a chance at the title.

The two men who came closest to winning the title and yet failed with victory all but a surety were Luis Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, and that Irishman who had too much fight in him, Billy Conn.

The Dempsey-Firpo first round at the Polo Grounds in New York on September 14, 1923, is without parallel in ring history. Two savage wildcats attempted to slaughter each other and nearly succeeded. Firpo, of powerful strength and endurance, hammered the world champion to the canvas and in turn was slammed to the rosin on at least five occasions.

They fought until the Argentinian, unpolished and awkward, drew back and landed a desperation punch, a powerful right that sent Dempsey crashing through the ropes, across typewriters and into the laps of the reporters and telegraphers.

Dempsey was unable to return to the ring under his own power and Firpo should have been crowned champion at that minute. But the Manassa Mauler implored the writers to, "Lift me back into the ring," and from sheer self-preservation they shoved the wildcat from them and up into the ring again.

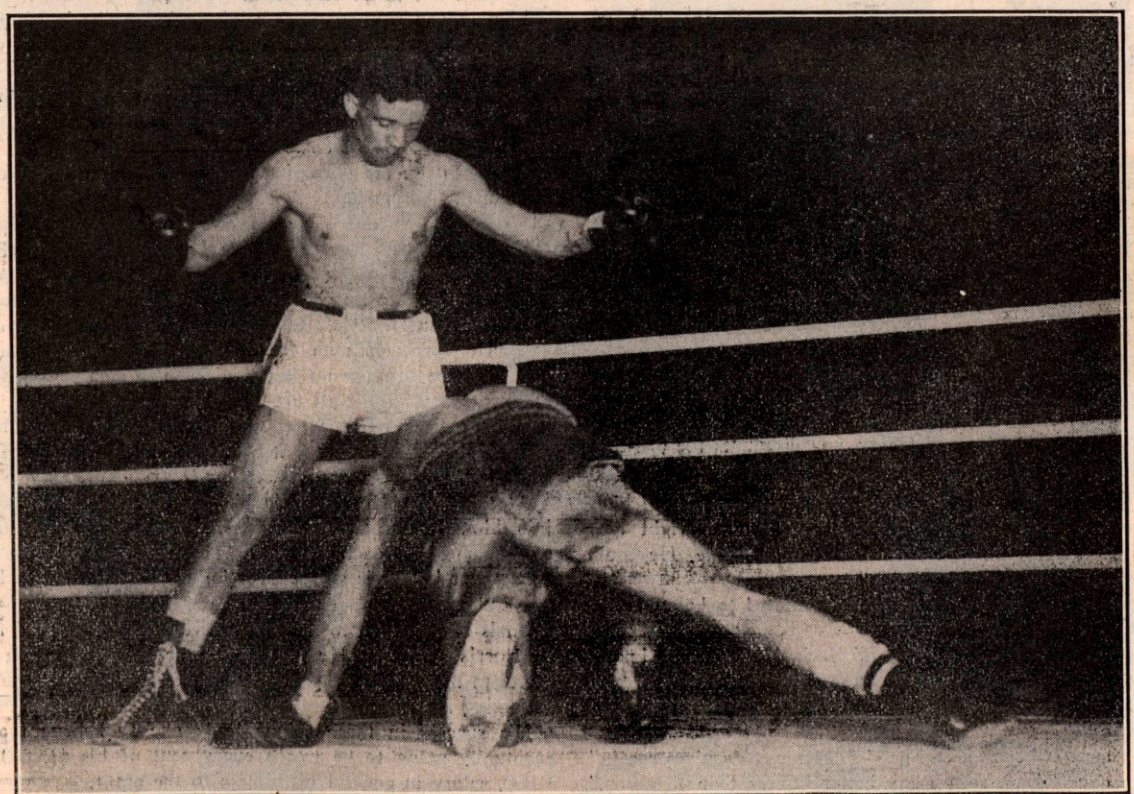
All that was necessary was a voice of protest from Firpo's corner and none could have denied him the title. But that, in the excitement, was not forthcoming. Even then, Firpo had the crown in his grasp. Dempsey was groggy and all at sea. It needed

(Continued on page 35)

In English Rings

Roy Ankarah, British Empire featherweight champion from the African Gold Coast, beats Ali Ramdane of Algiers in ten rounds in their fight at the Harringay Arena, London.

Getting the Point. Alex Buxton (left), English middleweight, clips Bobby Dawson, an American campaigning abroad, with a hard right to the jaw, at the Royal Albert Hall, London. Buxton won the ten-round decision.



Randy Turpin, British and European middleweight champion, made a successful entry into the light-heavyweight ranks by stopping Jacques Hairbedian, French cruiserweight champion, in the third round in London.

LOUIS PICKS "EM"

By TED CARROLL

JOE LOUIS, for years the Rage of the Ring, now is its Sage. What the Brown Bomber lacks in formal education he more than makes up in natural shrewdness and wit.

The big fellow ambled into the Madison Square Garden offices of the I.B.C. recently and while waiting for Jim Norris, he expounded on the heavyweight situation.

Louis likes to discuss boxing and once he warms up to the subject, he really rolls along. Question No. 1 concerned the Charles-Walcott situation.

"Gotta like Charles," was Joe's blunt reply, and then he followed up with one of his keen comments.

"Everybody said Charles was a good boxer, but too cautious. So what happened? In the Walcott fight last July he wasn't so cautious and he got knocked out.

"This time he's gotta be just as careful as he was the other two times he beat Walcott.

"You gotta watch that ol' Walcott all the time, though. No matter how old he gets he's always dangerous. But he's been away from fightin' too long."

"WALCOTT'S age is due to catch up with him, don't you think?" I asked.

"Don't know about that. You never can tell about this age stuff. Some people are younger at 40 than others at 25. Look at Tami Mauriello. He was all through at 25. I see in the paper where Charley Fusari says he's washed up at 28. Lotta guys were just going good at that age," Joe replied.

"I don't think any commission should bar a man on account of his age. That age guff is a lotta hooey to me.

"If a boxer can pass the physical examination, why not let him fight? Jersey Joe has taken good care of himself and he's still O.K., at 40. There's a lotta old ball players, too. Look at Satchel Paige!"

Back in 1948, Louis nominated Walcott and Charles to fight for the title he was then vacating. Joe had considered them the best around at the time, and here they are, still contesting for the world's title, in 1952!

"They're the best around, with Clarence Henry and Rocky Marciano next best," Joe continued.

"I know Marciano knocked me out, but he still has a lot to learn. He swings too wild and misses too much. He's a real nice fella and in a year's time, he might be real good if he can smarten up a bit."

At this point Harry Mendel, Joe's business manager, commented that Marciano had hit Lee Savold with his best shots without even flooring him.

"Savold really knows how to roll and slip a punch," Louis explained. "Marciano was too anxious."

LOUIS is high on Clarence Henry, and discounts the one-time Dempsey protege's defeat by Harold Johnson.

"Henry boxes well, can take a punch, and punches hard himself," declares Louis. "He looks better'n Marciano right now and he'd give Charles or Walcott plenty of trouble. He could be a little more aggressive, though."

Trainer Teddy Bentham, a bystander, wanted to know Louis' opinion of Harry Matthews.

"He's a built-up fighter. That ol' Jack Hurley sure knows how to build up a fighter," Joe chuckled. "If Matthews really was anything, he'd have grabbed that shot with Maxim 'stead of duckin' it."

"That Maxim—there's a real good fighter nobody gives credit," observed Louis. "Ain't seen many better boxers than that boy."

Asked about the young heavies, Louis replied: "Coley Wallace can hit, all right, and that LaStarza is a strong boy and smart. But I think both of 'em would rather be doin' somethin' else 'stead of fightin'."

While Joe doesn't believe that young fighters should dodge every dangerous opponent, he doesn't think they should be matched indiscriminately with any and everybody.

"You fought everybody when you were coming along," remarked Mendel.

"Yeah, but only after Jack Blackburn okayed the match. That's what a trainer is really for, to get the fighter in shape and then O.K. opponents. Let the managers take care of all the business and the money and leave the matchin' to the trainer. Roxborough and Black never took anybody until Blackburn okayed it," Louis orated.

"WE took one fighter without Blackburn's O.K. That was Natie Brown. Mike Jacobs came out to Detroit and they had a big party one night. Blackburn had a lot of fun and he was feeling mighty good. While he was actin' so happy, Mike Jacobs took him aside and asked him if Natie Brown was all right for me to fight. As good as Blackburn was feelin', he'd have said O.K. to anybody.

"Right away, Mike grabbed John and Julian and told them he had Blackburn's O.K. for Natie Brown and they took the fight.

"Next day when Blackburn came around and heard I was fightin' Natie Brown, he raised a big holler and wanted to know who okayed it. When Mike told him he did, it was too late.

"He was plenty slick, that ol' Mike. And it was a real tough fight, too. Brown had a hard style and was very tough in them days."

"Still, you never ducked anybody, Joe," the interviewer insisted.

"Never boxed a southpaw, though," he answered. "Blackburn said no good fighter ever looked good against a southpaw. Didn't even meet one in an exhibition."

"Say, that's true, come to think of it," broke in Mendel, who handled most of Louis' exhibition tours.

FIGURING that no one should be better qualified to answer this question, Joe was next asked what was most important in gaining heavyweight success.

The great former champion's answer came without a moment's hesitation. "Willpower!"

"If you're gonna be a good fighter, you gotta be strong enough to pass up a lotta good times and fun that a young fella loves. For at least two months before a fight you gotta be up by five in the morning to go on the road, then you gotta be in bed by nine every night. That's tough for a young fella.

"Even when you ain't trainin', you can't get too far out of shape. There can't be no fast life. There's plenty of temptation, but you gotta pass it all up.

"A fighter that hasn't got the willpower to give up nearly all of his good times should quit before he starts, because he'll never make it."

At this point Norris made his entry and big Joe got up to join him. Immaculate as always, Joe affects a full mustache these days. Approaching middle age is evident in his general appearance but he is still a most impressive figure with his easy, graceful movements and powerful physique.

Louis is beginning to take his duties as a promotorial assistant to Norris seriously. He is adapting himself to making himself useful in the I.B.C. setup with the same thoroughness he applied to boxing and more recently to golf.

His success in these things leads one to believe that he is eventually going to be worth every cent of his $15,000 a year I.B.C. salary in general usefulness to the outfit.

Along with his I.B.C. activities, endorsements, refereeing, exhibitions and golf keep him well occupied.

Joe LOUIS ... A RING SAGE NOW ... SPEAKS UP!...
"A FIGHTER NEEDS PLENTY OF WILL POWER.. HE HAS TO MISS A LOT OF GOOD TIMES!!!"
C'MON MIKE— LET'S GO!
..CAN'T GOTTA TURN IN!
"..IT SHOULD BE THE TRAINER'S JOB TO OKAY ALL OPPONENTS..! LIKE JACK BLACKBURN DID FOR ME.."
..LOUIS THINKS EZZARD CHARLES IS STILL BEST OF THE BIG FELLOWS..!
"MARCIANO BEAT ME.. BUT HE'S STILL GOTTA LOT TO LEARN.. TOO MUCH WILD SWINGIN' AND MISSIN'!!"
"EVERYBODY SAID CHARLES WAS TOO CAUTIOUS.. SO LAST TIME WALCOTT KAYOED HIM..!"
..WHEN HE GOT CARELESS..!..

Nat Fleischer says:

Turpin and Humez Standouts in Europe

Saddler's Title Is "Frozen"

Marciano Rhubarb Hurts Boxing

On Tour Through the British Isles and Continental Europe (Special to "The Ring")

I HAVE completed three-quarters of the long tour I've taken on behalf of boxing, a trip that took me through many of the boxing centers of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. Boxing may not be up to the standard of old in these countries, bu. what is lacking in fistic material of high class quality is more than balanced by the interest the people take in the sport.

America rates Ray Robinson its outstanding fighter. England places Randy Turpin on top as the most popular. But in France, the fistic enthusiasts think there is no one in world pugilism who is as good as Charley Humez. Turpin and Humez stand out as th- pugilistic aces on this side of the Atlantic and when inventory of the leading European and British talent is completed, we find little over which to rave aside from Randy and the Frenchman.

It is no different across the Big Pond than it is in America. As in the States, youngsters don't get the opportunity to go far in the professional field before they are called into the armed forces, and as a result, many of the major attractions find veterans the headliners. In many cities, lads who only recently graduated from the amateur ranks occupy the posts of honor on professional cards, so scarce is good talent. But they give pleasing performances and the public is well satisfied. Thus arenas that normally might have hung the lock on the door carry on and cater to fair sized patronage.

What will happen in England when the new tax bill on sports events goes into effect no one cares to predict, but from talks I've had with some of the leading promoters, the 33 per cent tax will bring about the elimination of boxing in many centers. One thing is certain, it will be difficult to import American top fighters under the new conditions.

It had been hoped that following official appeals to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. R. A. Butler, relief would be given to boxing, but he announced that this is impossible. He issued a statement to the British Board of Boxing Control that he is unable to help. He feels that the recent adjustment whereby speedway, horse and greyhound racing are taxed on the same rates as boxing and football, is just and equitable. Informed that the big increase will kill off many small clubs, the Chancellor replied that boxing won't be so badly off, since a few years ago the sport carried a tax of 48 per cent and survived. It was then reduced and the present levy will be doubled, bringing it approximately up to 33 per cent.

Many promoters in England already are figuring on "charity" shows, thus avoiding the duty. But big-time promoters like Solomons are fighting such programs since in most cases it will be a subterfuge. British boxing is in for a tough spell with the new entertainment tax and every promoter, fighter and manager realizes the grave situation.

YOLANDE POMPEE, the British West Indies light-heavyweight, who is well liked in England and is a top fighter in his division, is eager to make a trip to America and, with the tightening of taxes, we are likely to see him in action next fall. He's a fighter whose presence in America would be welcomed. He's the best boxer in his division now performing in Europe and he is having great difficulty getting opponents.

Pompee's only 23 and has made great headway since leaving his native land. Should he qualify for a title shot, he'd be the favorite over Cockell, the present holder of the Empire crown.

James J. Jeffries, the Grand Old Man of Boxing, celebrates his 77th birthday at his home in Burbank, Calif. Paul Helms (right), founder of the Helms Foundation, presents him with a cake as Bill Schroeder, managing director of the organization, looks on.

Though neither Danny Womber nor Bobby Dawson was highly thought of in American fistic circles, they are top men on this side of the ocean. Each has either improved considerably since leaving America or the opposition in England and on the Continent is far inferior to that in the United States, based on the records of these men since leaving the U.S.

Dawson, who won two bouts in England and lost a questionable decision in his third, is now making Paris his home and has gained a big following. His style has been compared to that of Ray Robinson, which he has copied, but of course he can't compare to Sugar Ray as a fighter. However, if popularity means anything, Bobby should cash in considerably on that.

The same may be said of Ray's stablemate, Bang Bang Womber. The Europeans like his style. He's aggressive and can box and hit. Womber is eagerly awaiting the return of Robinson to France, but he's not the only one. Every place I've visited in England, scribes and fans have asked when Robinson is coming back to fight Turpin. In France, the query pertained to a Humez-Sugar Ray fight.

Humez today is the new French boxing idol. He has taken the place of Marcel Cerdan and is receiving almost as much attention in the French papers as did Marcel at the height of

his career. A Humez-Robinson fight in France would come close to outdrawing any bout ever staged in the Tricolor country.

Humez, a former miner, is not the glamorous type. He is quiet and prefers his home life to that of the playboy when not in training. Unfortunately, the French prefer their heroes to be colorful personalities, as was Cerdan and Georges Carpentier. That's one reason why Ray Robinson is so popular in France. Despite that shortcoming, Humez has gained the affections of the French boxing enthusiasts because of his fighting qualities.

Every effort is being made by the French Federation to get a title shot for Humez with Robinson, who is due to arrive in Paris late this summer, but the chances for such a bout being staged are slim.

Two things stand in the way of such a fight being held in France—the gate, and the fact that Robinson has been apprised of the fact that Humez is a powerful hitter, a fighter who possesses terrific punishing power and toughness. Added to that are the reports that reached America following the fights in which Hayes, the American, lost to Villemain and Dauthuille. Charles Michaels and Gilbert Benhaim of the Palace des Sports have high hopes of landing the plum but my prediction is that the bout will not materialize.

Should Humez fail to get a crack at Robinson's title, there is talk here of having Jack Solomons match Turpin and Humez. Such a contest in England or France would go over big, though it wouldn't match the one with Robinson as one of the contestants. If Randy and Charley meet, it will be for the European middleweight title. That would be a contest in which punching power would be the deciding factor. Each carries a hefty wallop; each must be considered a top fighter, the equal of any middleweight in America.

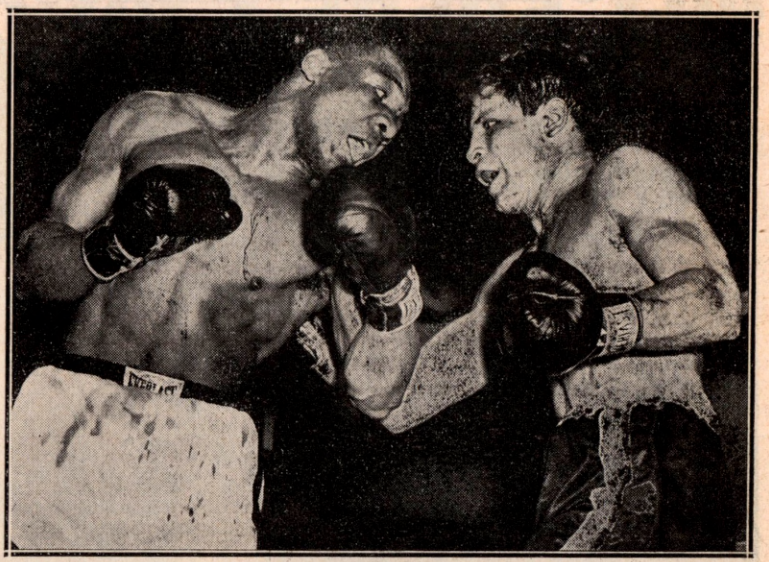
ROY ANKARAH, or Ankrah as he says it should be spelled, didn't display the fiery fighting qualities for which he is known when I saw him in action against Ali Ramdane of Algeria. Though Roy won the fight easily, he lacked speed and punching power. The British Empire featherweight champion, though a good, pleasing performer, cannot handle himself against a puncher.

He'd be a mark for Sandy Saddler or Willie Pep. There are at least half a dozen boys in the States who, in my opinion, would take Roy in tow. He's at his best against an opponent who carries the fight to him, but his defense is not too good. That's where he would stack up against a problem in a fight with Sandy or Pep.

Speaking of Saddler, the British Board of Boxing Control and the European Boxing Union officials are awaiting the report of the New York Commission and the NBA regarding the status of Sandy's title. If Saddler's title is kept in storage during his stay in the Army, as was the case during World War II when champions in the service of their country were protected, interim title bouts might be staged so that activity in the division might be kept alive. One thing is definite—Saddler cannot have the crown taken from him, and European officials are in agreement on this point.

In France, the officials are figuring on Saddler being sent across to serve in Europe, and if this takes place, an attempt will be made to get Sandy to defend his crown against the winner of the Ray Famechon-Roy Ankarah fight, which takes place at Nottingham in the Notts County Football Grounds on June 9. That bout has been recognized by the NBA, New York Commission, the EBU and the British Board as a world elimination final to obtain the challenger for Saddler's crown.

SILLY how boxing commissions can act. Take the case of Rocky Marciano and the Maine Board, for example. Here is a fighter with an international reputation, the heavyweight who is listed next to Ezzard Charles as leading contender for the world heavyweight title, deceiving the public by having his brother perform in an exhibition under a phoney name, that of Peter Fuller, the son of the former governor of Massachusetts.



Roland LaStarza (right), third ranking world heavyweight, stopped Joe McFadden of Winston-Salem, N. C., at the St. Nicholas Arena, the referee halting the bout in the fifth round when McFadden's eye was badly cut.

For this deception, Peter Fuller being a national figure in amateur boxing, Marciano was suspended for 30 days, but was permitted to fight Bernie Reynolds in Providence during the suspension period. But since Rocky had no other fights or exhibitions listed during the 30 days suspension, the penalty meted out to him for his "crime" was virtually cancelled.

OX DAGROSA, that most talkative commissioner from Pennsylvania, gained international publicity by fining Harold Johnson $5,000 and handing him an indefinite suspension for refusing to go through with his scheduled bout with Clarence Henry. I use the word international because the fantastic fine was discussed even across the "Big Pond" and brought adverse criticism from British scribes.

If Johnson had tossed a fight or engaged in a fix, then such severe punishment, or even the revocation of his license, would not have been too great. But to fine a fighter $5,000 because he has an obstruction in his nose which he feels must be removed before he engages in another contest, is regarded in Europe as the height of ridiculousness and no doubt likewise in America.

Johnson committed no crime. He should be praised rather than censured and fined for protecting the public. But protecting those who pay the freight apparently is not in line of duty of the Pennsylvania Commission. The Lee Savold-Marciano bout indicated that, as have several others staged under the guidance of DaGrosa's board.

DaGrosa can out-talk any boxing commission, but I doubt that he can work his way out of his latest boner.

Quite a contrast between the action of the Maine Boxing Board and that of Pennsylvania. Perhaps, as often has been insinuated, it all depends on who runs who in boxing and how powerful a manager is with the ruling powers.

One British paper, commenting on the Marciano punishment, remarked:

"The 30 days suspension handed out to Marciano, with permission to engage in a contest contracted for before the hearing, is a mild slap on the wrist when one considers that Rocky is booked to fight the Walcott-Charles winner for the world heavyweight title and opposed his own brother in two exhibitions for which he received good pay from an unsuspecting public which placed its faith in him and the American promoters for a square deal. The brother used a phoney name.

"It makes no difference that this was merely an exhibition. Fraud was practiced and the perpetrators, the fighter and those

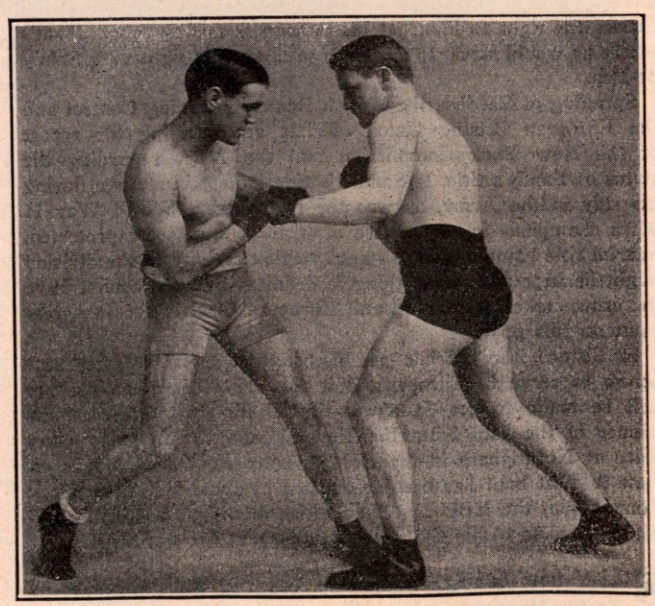
(Continued on page 38)

OLD TIMERS' ALBUM

When the battle was over there was no shaking of hands between Frank Moran and Jack Dillon at Brooklyn, N. Y., on June 29, 1916. Dillon won.

The handsome, smiling idol of France, Orchid Man Georges Carpentier, shown in the uniform of a lieutenant in the aviation corps. Carpentier served eighteen months in the front lines and displays the Croix de Guerre and the Medaille Militaire which he earned for heroism and bravery with the Farman Escadrille.

At Sydney on May 29, 1916, Les Darcy dropped Buck Crouse in less than two rounds and several months later started his tragic-ending trip to America.



One of boxing's most startling upsets of all time occurred on November 28, 1901, when Terrible Terry McGovern, after two delirious, thrill-packed rounds went down to defeat before Young Corbett at Hartford, Conn. McGovern was then considered to be at the peak of his prowess but the loss was no fluke for Corbett repeated with an eleven round kayo sixteen months later.

Last Curtain for Canada Lee

By THE RING REPORTER

BACK in 1941 Canada Lee's performance as Bigger Thomas in the play, "Native Son," was acclaimed one of the stage highlights of the year. Lee, who up to that time had gained his greatest fame in the ring, now found his boxing career obscured by his newly won stage prominence.

More than a decade later the one-time welterweight contender solidified his position in the world of make-believe with another widely hailed acting effort. This time the screen was the medium for Canada's success. He had the leading role in the movie adaptation of the book, "Cry, the Beloved Country." Once again the critics rallied round the versatile Lee, with high sounding words of praise for his contribution to the production.

The New York *Daily News* described Lee's work as "sensitive, deeply moving," and went on to say that the character he portrayed was "beautifully realized on the screen through Lee's fine performance." This comment was typical of the reaction towards Canada Lee's part in the film by all who saw it.

His role was that of a native South African priest, Stephen Kumalo. The aging holy man proceeds from the African interior to the city of Johannesburg on a family errand, where he finds himself beset by tragic complications and misery. Lee handled the part in an unsurpassed fashion.

With the possible exception of James J. Corbett, Canada Lee was the first boxer to become a stage success, although the list of pugilists who made bids for footlight fame is an impressive one.

Corbett's early contacts with famed stage impresario William Brady eased the way for him. He followed the stage for years and was eventually accepted as an actor of legitimate standing and ability, but he never received such accolades as Canada Lee.

Lee's triumph came at a most opportune time for him since the way had been hard for the ex-boxer.

"And I was so thankful when it happened that I almost cried. I was $18,000 in debt at the time with no real prospects in sight," he revealed.

To make things even more difficult Lee was suffering badly from high blood pressure at the time he was handed the assignment.

"In spite of this there was nothing I could do but accept it and hope for the best," he said.

Since the movie was filmed in its natural locale, the entire cast, including Lee, had to go to South Africa. Canada's health broke under the strain of the trip, hard work and hypertension. He was hospitalized in England for months, delaying the completion of the film.

His condition had been largely brought about by his hardships and the obstacles thrown in his way by "my political activities in behalf of my race and other minorities," he said.

Actually Lee did not really need his movie success to insure his high professional standing. In "Native Son," he had convincingly demonstrated the high quality of his acting as in a Shakespearean role in "The Tempest." He had also provided the dramatic highlights in John Garfield's movie, "Body and Soul."

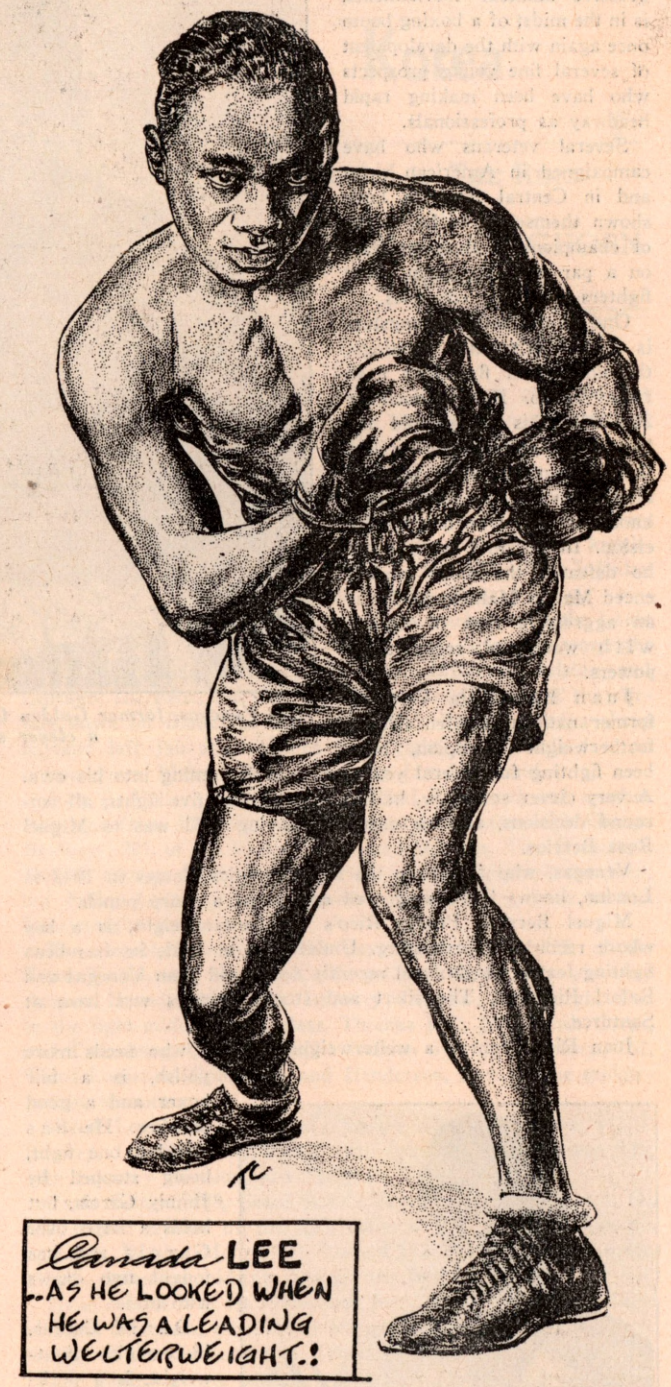
Lee had a love for Shakespearean drama.

"I feel that 'Othello' is a natural for me, either on the stage or on the screen, and I would love to make it as a movie in Italy, where there are less limitations on the part than there are here," he often said.

While elated over his high estate in the theatrical world, his experiences in South Africa acted as a sobering influence on the one-time fighter before his passing.

"Not for myself, the movie people made provisions for my comfort and well being, but still the racial problems in South Africa made my trip a nightmare. They talk about the race problem in the United States. Compared to South Africa, it doesn't even exist. The terrible caste system over there—it makes things terrible for the natives. All of us who saw it say prayers that some way will be found to bring happiness and understanding to the people of all races in Africa," he concluded somberly.

Lee enjoyed unusual popularity in both the sporting and theatrical worlds. Well liked by everyone, his sudden passing at the age of 45 rang down the curtain on the career of a figure of outstanding versatility and promise.



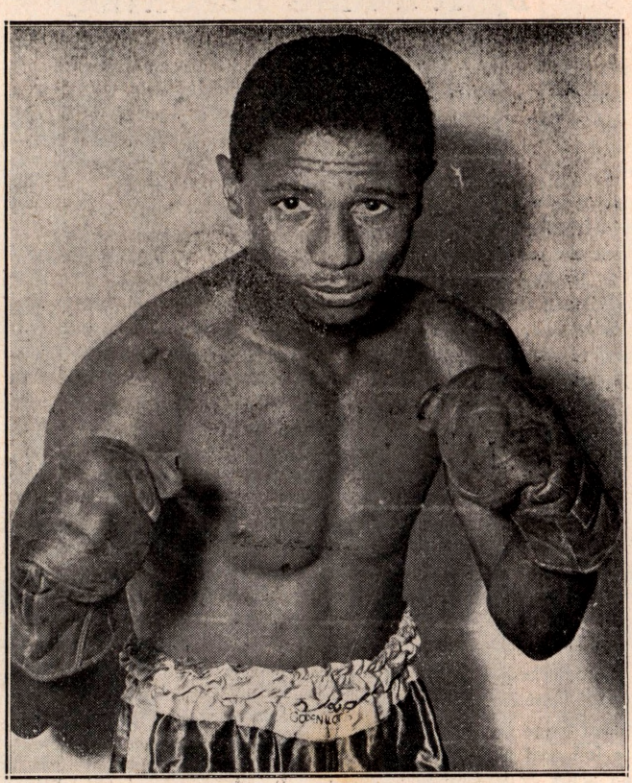
BOXING BOOM in PUERTO RICO

By MARIO RIVERA MARTINO

PUERTO RICO, with its well organized and progressive amateur tournaments, is in the midst of a boxing boom once again with the development of several fine young prospects who have been making rapid headway as professionals.

Several veterans who have campaigned in American rings and in Central America have shown themselves to be, if not of championship class, at least on a par with the main event fighters of those countries.

One of the better youngsters is Efrain (Cyclone) Santiago, the undefeated flyweight flash from Yauco. Born November 28, 1932, this 18-year-old lad has been a professional for less than a year and in a total of nine bouts he has scored four knockouts and won five by decision. In his first main event he defeated the more experienced Martin Maldonado. He is an aggressive type of fighter with wonderful recuperative powers.



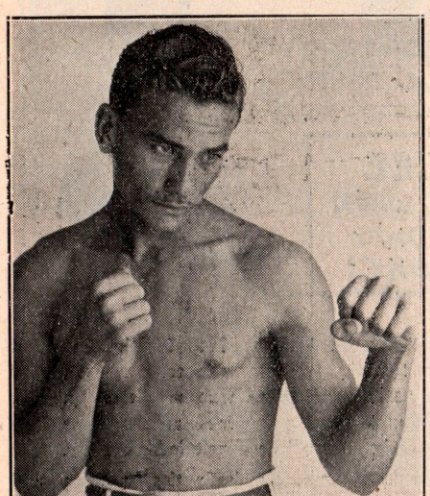
Juan Venegas, former Golden Gloves featherweight champion, a clever southpaw.

Juan Evangelista Venegas, former national Golden Gloves featherweight champion, has been fighting for several years and now is coming into his own. A very clever southpaw, he has won his last five fights, all ten-round decisions, and his only loss during 1951 was to Miguel Rosa Berrios.

Venegas, who fought in the last Olympics Games in 1948 in London, knows his boxing well and packs a sharp punch.

Miguel Berrios, Puerto Rico's top bantamweight, is a boy whose record is outstanding. Undefeated in 1951, he has been fighting featherweights and recently decisioned Juan Venegas and Rafael Pichardo. The short and stocky Berrios was born at Santurce.

Juan Rios Feuntes, a welterweight prospect who needs more polish, is a fair boxer and a good puncher. He has lost but one fight, being stopped by Jimmy Garcia, but holds a kayo over Garcia and has fought two draws with him.



Efrain (Cyclone) Santiago, the undefeated flyweight flash.

David Cuevas, 18-year-old lightweight, is a pocket-sized Jake LaMotta, who throws punches at a mile-a-niinute clip. He scored a sensational kayo in his first pro bout, halting Julian Llanos in three rounds on June 14, 1951, and an upset in his third one, beating the previously undefeated Jose Morel in an eight-round feature attraction.

Martin "Cocoliso" Maldonado ranks right under Berrios in the bantam division. He scored kayoes over feather Felix Carrion and Jose Francisco Ramos. Maldonado hits equally well with both hands and specializes in short, choppy left and right hooks.

The top attraction in Puerto Rico is Francisco Colon Garcia, former Golden Gloves title holder, who recently held the featherweight championship of Panama. While in Panama he engaged in well over a dozen fights, suffering losses only to Rocky McKay and Federico Plummer, both featherweights, who have held world ratings.

In his only bout at home in 1951 he scored in ten heats over Luis Ramos.

Puerto Rican fighters, in accordance with their drawing powers and experience, are rated as follows:

Francisco Colon Garcia, 126; Efrain Santiago, 112; Miguel Rosa Berrios, 120; Juan Venegas, 126; Luis Ramos, 131, and David Cuevas, 135.

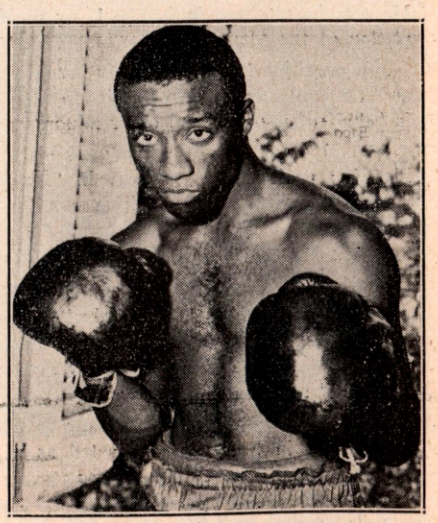
Three good young prospects in the pro ranks have recently joined the ranks of the fighting men of Uncle Sam. They are Benjamin Rosa and Antonio Maumin, flyweights, and Jose Desjardin, a featherweight.

Puerto Rico in the past has developed a number of fighters who achieved international ratings, among them Sixto Escobar, Pedro Montanez,, Kid Cocoa and Atilio Sabatino. Other good fighters from the Island were Angel Clivilles, Jose Lago, Pete Martin and Johnny Cabello.

Escobar brought the first world title to Puerto Rico when he won bantamweight honors and successfully defended his title there three times.

Pedro Montanez, who was the Puerto Rican lightweight champion, fought throughout the world. He gained a decision over Lou Ambers but lost in a bid to take the title from the Herkimer lad. Montanez only lost four fights, three at the tail-end of his career.

He and Escobar are Puerto Rico's fistic heroes.



Juan Rios Fuentes, welterweight prospect, is a fair boxer and a good puncher.

Champions of the 8th U.S. Army In Korea

Special to THE RING
From
CAPT. WM. E. CLEGHORN
in Korea

A winning team, shown wearing the championship robes of the Eighth U.S. Army, after having won their titles in Korea. Kneeling (left to right)—J. T. Sakai, flyweight, Honolulu; Louie Pena, bantamweight, Mesa, Ariz.; Chaston Roston, featherweight, Dayton, O.; Art Santiago, lightweight, Livermore, Calif.; Capis Benton, light-welterweight, Cincinnati, O. Standing (left to right)—Thomas Hill, middleweight, Twinsburg, O.; Edgar Jones, light-middleweight, Merced, Calif.; W. J. Lowery, welterweight, Saginaw, Mich.; Charles Chapman, light-heavyweight, Augusta, Ga., and Zora B. Folley, heavyweight, Phoenix, Ariz.

WITH the Eighth United States Army in Korea—"You're all fighters and champions. You've come a long way and some of you are going even further—all the way to the Olympic Games, I'm sure!"

The tall, well-conditioned Army four-star general was speaking to the newly crowned boxing champions of the Eighth United States Army in Korea. The occasion was March 29, the final day of the six-day event, the Eighth Army Boxing Tournament, held in Seoul, Korea.

"I am proud of you all," General James A. Van Fleet, the Commanding General of the Eighth United States Army in Korea, told the assembled 115 amateur boxers who had competed in the championships—first boxing tournament and first major sports tournament to be held in Korea since the outbreak of the present conflict in July, 1950.

An avid sports lover and enthusiastic fight fan, the combat commander of the Eighth, known as "the fighters of the year" and representatives of the United Nations in Korea, was the first through the ropes at the completion of the rugged, 86-bout matches to congratulate the winners.

EIGHTH Army champions—ten of them in the ten Olympic weight divisions—received the personal commendation of General Van Fleet before a packed house of 1,300 at the Seoul Area Theater.

Third Logistical Command took the team championships with four winners and 25 points. Second place honors went to the fighting doughboys of the 40th Infantry Division with two individual winners and 19 points.

Art Santiago, 131, from 40th Infantry Division and Livermore, Calif., copped the lightweight crown by taking a unanimous decision from James Hayes, 131, 314th Ordnance, and Akron, O. Santiago floored Hayes for an eight-count in the second round.

Charles Chapman, 174, Third Logistical Command, and Augusta, Ga., registered the only knockout of the day's action by stopping Pete Noah, 174, 45th Infantry Division, and Hugo, Okla. The end came at 2:25 in the second round when Chapman tagged Noah with a crushing right to the midsection.

J. T. Sakai, 110, Third Logistical Command, and Honolulu, Hawaii, upset Jesse Aguon, 111, of the 40th Infantry Division, and Toto Village, Guam, to grab the flyweight crown. It was a close, evenly matched bout with Sakai concentrating on a body attack to gain the decision.

Chaston Roston, 125, of the Seventh Division, and Dayton, O., gained the featherweight title by scoring a three-round knockout over Jesus Serna, 123, 40th Infantry Division, and Topeka, Kans.

One of the top features of the card was marked up in the Louie Pena, 114, 40th Infantry Division, and Mesa, Ariz., bantamweight match with Louis Blanca, 119, Seventh Infantry Division, and Chicago, Ill. Pena, the slugging "cowpuncher," brought the curtain down on Blanca in the third round. Pena worked a sharp bayonet left jab and straight hard right to Blanca's face to outmaneuver Blanca's best, a looping fast left hand.

Zora B. Folley, 208, Third Logistical Command and another Arizonan from Phoenix, matched might and finesse with George Brumsey, 201, of the 10 AAA unit, and Mineola, Tex. Brumsey's feat of coming back off the canvas twice highlighted the bout, but Folley built up enough points to grab the decision in this heavyweight scrap.

The smoothest boxer of the day, Edgar Jones, 155, of the Tenth Corps, and Merced, Calif., pedalled to an easy win over August Broudy, 154, 45th Infantry Division, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the light-middleweight class. Thomas Hill, 160, Tenth Corps, and Twinsburg, O., won a split decision over J. R. Gibson, 162, Third Logistical Command, and Henderson, Tex., in the middleweight encounter.

Third Logistical Command's fourth victory went to W. J. Lowery, 145, Saginaw, Mich., who decisioned Ray Penny, 145, 40th Infantry Division, and Freeport, Tex.

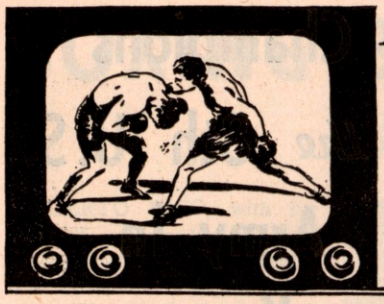
Capis Benton, 138, Seoul Area Command, and Cincinnati, O., was named winner of the light-welterweight division when his opponent, Wesley Moore, 134, Second Infantry Division, Everett, Wash., defaulted midway through the first round.

Head referee was 1st Lieutenant John A. Tighe, 1948 graduate of Penn State, and on military leave of absence from the athletic faculty of the University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.

The Eighth Army boxing tournament, fought under Olympic rules and AAU sanction, was another demonstration of the old soldier axiom that a good soldier makes a good fighter and the reverse of the saying.

THE Eighth Army championship bouts determined the command's representation at the Far East Command tournament. Success in that tourney spelled a trip to the United States and the privilege of fighting for the All-Army title at Fort Monmouth,

(Continued on page 33)



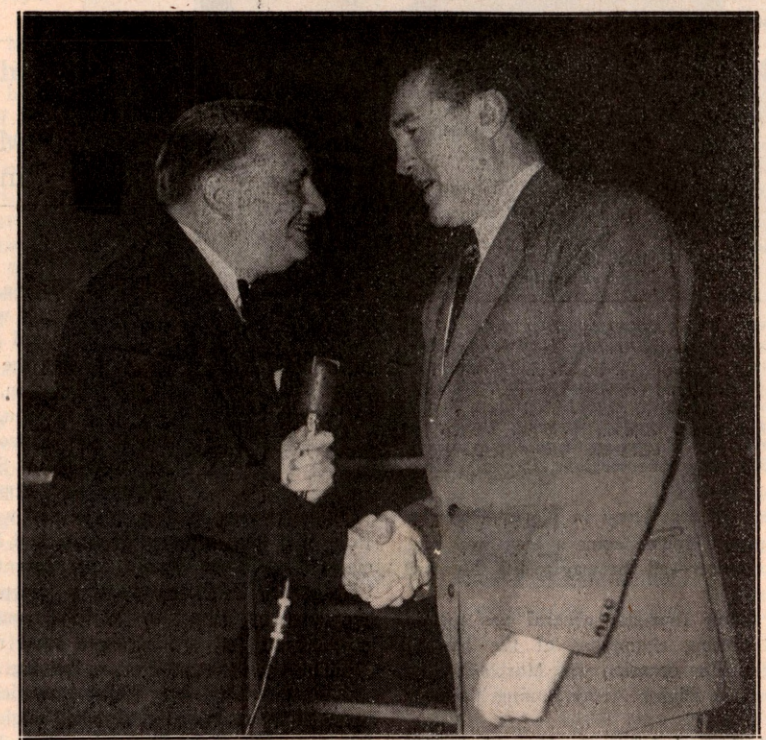
TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

WHAT started out as a "Battle of Brooklyn," between the forces of the DuMont Television Network and WOR-TV over the right to telecast bouts from local clubs in Brooklyn (the Eastern Parkway Arena and the Fort Hamilton Arena) has flared into a national struggle which sees DuMont trying to break the stranglehold the I.B.C. has on boxing, which stretches across the length and breadth of the country.

Both local clubs, with lucrative television contracts, vied for the Monday night spot, though only one arena is allowed to run in one borough on any specific night.

The first guns were fired on Fort Hamilton when the New York State Athletic Commission, through Chairman Robert Christenberry, ruled that it had no jurisdiction over the arena because it was an Army post, and thereby could not comply with Promoter Jack Monahan's request that the club obtain permission to operate exclusively on Monday nights. The ruling was based upon an opinion of the State Attorney General in 1928, and ended a six-year working agreement whereby the unlicensed club was supervised by the commission as though it were subject to its rules and regulations.



Wally Butterworth (left), originator and producer of "Meet the Champ," does just that as he shakes hands with Tommy Loughran, former light-heavyweight king, who is one of the program's technical advisors.

The announcement, after several days of minor skirmishes, cleared the field for Eastern Parkway Arena Promoter Emil Lence to function solely with commission sanction on Monday nights. Monahan, however, angered at Christenberry's action, had the flags flying high at the Fort and said he would stick by his guns and operate from that base as planned.

Ted Bergmann, DuMont's sales director, and the Eastern Parkway Arena thereupon announced the first of their three main events, which in addition to being shown live on WABD (New York, 10:00 P.M.) and the network (9:30 P.M.) would be viewed in other cities via teletranscription. Sponsorship of the shows is on a cooperative basis, with the main event fighters to receive $3,000 each from the $6,500 the DuMont Company would pay the Eastern Parkway to promote the bouts. This equals the amount of money paid to the main event fighters on the I.B.C. Friday night shows from Madison Square Garden for radio-TV rights and heavily outweighs the amounts fighters receive from that organization's Wednesday night presentations, with the exception of some "special bouts" for which the sponsor pays heavily.

DuMont's forces were ready to move when hit by a broadside from the I.B.C. command. Their first show was announced as a middleweight match between Rocky Castellani and Jimmy Herring, on May 12, though contracts had not yet been signed. The I.B.C. immediately blasted that bout off the DuMont schedule by signing Billy Graham and Castellani for a May 16 Garden shot.

With the I.B.C. dickering with Ray Robinson and Joey Maxim for a big outdoor fight in June, DuMont countered with a flanking movement that saw them get Robinson's name on a contract to fight at the Eastern Parkway Arena on May 26 against Billy Brown in what was to have been an effort to raise money for the Olympic Fund. The big guns of the I.B.C. came into play to shatter a second show for DuMont by signing Robinson and Maxim for a cruiserweight title bout on June 23, which wiped out all other commitments.

Gathering their forces, DuMont saw themselves with main events for their two opening shows, Jimmy Herring vs. Georgie Small on May 12, and Walter Cartier trading blows with Carl "Bobo" Olson on May 19, and a promise to bring top drawer fights between the world's outstanding fighters to the DuMont screens. "Independents," such as leading light-heavyweight contender Harry Matthews, will be sought for the Eastern Parkway, Teddy Brenner, the energetic young matchmaker of the club, informs us.

This series of bouts, set for 13 weeks (May 12 to August 14), marks the first time that fight cards of such high caliber will have been brought within the financial reach of local sponsors. With the DuMont Television Network having 63 affiliates, it is possible that on a cooperative basis of sponsorship such as this the fighters will eventually be receiving far more than the excellent $3,000 now marked in for them, and far surpass the amounts paid by the I.B.C. productions on Wednesday and Friday nights. This would, in turn, entice fighters in the I.B.C. fold to work for DuMont and other independent promoters, thereby bringing about a healthier influence to the game.

THE Rainbo Arena in Chicago, long seeking a spot on television, finally signed for their shows to be telecast for 26 weeks, starting May 5.

A group of automobile dealers in the Chicago area will pay

$3,500 for each telecast in the series, with option to renew. Of this sum, Promoter Irving Schoenwald and his associate, Leonard Schwartz, will collect a total of $1,500. Main event principals will be paid $150, in addition to a percentage of the net gate receipts.

Jack Drees, who has done several of the nation-wide Wednesday night shows for CBS Radio, is the ringside commentator. The programs are televised locally over WENR-TV, Chicago, but indications are that some cities on the American Broadcasting Company's chain, such as Detroit, will request that the fights be transmitted on its coaxial cable facilities.

The International Boxing Club, which had a working agreement with the Rainbo Arena, terminated its partnership with the club. The arrangement was originally made, according to Truman Gibson, secretary of the I.B.C., to subsidize the North Side weekly club.

"We have shared in a loss exceeding $5,000," Gibson said. "With television taking over, the I.B.C. feels that further assistance is unnecessary. Jim Norris, I.B.C. head, never went into this weekly set-up to realize a profit. We went into it just to keep the small club going."

The contract has been terminated on a friendly basis, Gibson explained. "We will help them in every way possible."

"AMATEUR BOXING" (KNXT, Los Angeles, Thursdays) is a studio-staged program of fights held under strict AAU regulations. No admission is charged for the approximately 350 persons who attend the bouts at KNXT's Studio E. Dave Koffman, Los Angeles matchmaker, arranges for the contestants, doctor, seconds and other details.

The first show was on March 13 and has since proved highly successful. Tom Harmon, KNXT Sports Director, opens the hour and a half program with "locker room" interviews at 6:15 P.M., P.S.T., and at 6:30 the boxing begins. Harmon, former All-American football player at Michigan University, also does the blow-by-blow accounts of the bouts and as he did some boxing himself while at Michigan, he knows his subject well. The Los Angeles *Examiner* co-sponsors the program with KNXT.

One AAU official is usually interviewed each week, as well as some prominent athlete such as Bobby Feller, Pancho Gonzales, Fortune Gordien and Fidel LaBarba, who have already appeared. Recently Gordien and Larry Houston of the Los Angeles AAU, were promoting the U.S. Olympics team, with Houston appealing for donations to meet the team's traveling expenses. Mickey Walker, the famed Toy Bulldog; Mushy Callahan, one-time claimant to the welter title, and Ceferino Garcia, former world middleweight champion, have acted as referees for these bouts.

Civic officials and the sporting world have both joined in praising this worthwhile program, which has done much for amateur boxing in Southern California in the short time it has been on TV screens.

WALLY BUTTERWORTH, ringside commentator on "Meet the Champ," is the originator and producer of this weekly television program that brings to a nation-wide audience the best boxers in the four Armed Services over the facilities of the ABC-TV Network (9:30 to 10:00 P.M., E.D.T.). Butterworth, who started in radio in 1929, is the man who came up with the idea of televising a weekly series of title bouts between service men and he's the man who sold it to the Office of the Secretary of Defense and to the Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Air Force.

"It wasn't easy," Butterworth says. "I put almost two years of work into 'Meet the Champ' before it was ready to reach television screens and that involved 16 trips to Washington. The Armed Services had to be convinced, and rightly, that this wouldn't cost them, or the taxpayer behind them, a cent, and they had to be shown that the show would be what it is—an Armed Forces show that does much to focus national attention on service boxing, thereby stimulating the interest in boxing in the four services." The expenses of the show are picked up by Lucky Strike, the sponsor.

Butterworth is the first to reach down into the vast stockpile of talent in boxing and employ veterans of the sport as technical advisors. Working with "Meet the Champ" since its inaugural last January 3 are Tommy Loughran, the former light-heavyweight champion; Billy Cavanaugh, former boxer, boxing coach at West Point and referee; and Jimmy Bronson, long regarded as one of the most respected of all managers.

"When you move into any relatively strange field," Butterworth continued, "the first thing to do is surround yourself with experts. I know I've got three top men with 'Meet the Champ.'"

It is the job of the three experts to move into the service installations ahead of the show—all "Meet the Champ" programs emanate from Armed Forces bases—and supervise the boxing end of the program. Service boxers, of course, get a big thrill out of meeting these noted representatives of the professional game.

Butterworth, who is 50 years old, came up with the idea of "Meet the Champ" after having had a voice in many phases of radio and television work. Born in Wallingford, Pa., he started in radio selling receiving sets, got his first job as an announcer in New York, then worked for four years in Chicago, where he covered two national conventions, the 1933 World's Fair, golf tournaments, horse racing, mid-Western football and the fights in the Chicago Stadium.

From 1933 through 1940 Butterworth was associated with Parks Johnson on "Vox Pop," the first and foremost of the sidewalk interview shows. After that, and as one of the leading authorities on old recordings by operatic greats of the past, he originated over a national network the program of recorded music known as "Voices That Live."

"From grand opera to great boxing is quite a switch," Butterworth concluded, "but I've been a fight fan all my life, so I'm enjoying it."

AT the end of the first four months in the life of "Meet the Champ," which has seen the show travel across the nation twice, cover 35,000 miles and stop at 14 different Army, Navy, Marine and Air Force installations, Army boxers dominate the championships. As we go to press, the Army holds four of the eight titles.

Title holders at this time were: Flyweight, Air Force Pfc. Jesse Herrara of Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex.; bantamweight, Navy Seaman Apprentice Milt Hanson of Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Ill.; featherweight, Army Corp. Ike Chestnut of Fort Dix, N. J.; lightweight, Army Pfc. Vance Martin of Camp Edwards, Mass.; welterweight, Army Corp. Ray Gill of Camp Stoneman, Cal.; middleweight, Army Corp. Fleming Butler of Fort Meade, Md.; light-heavyweight, Marine Sergt. Eldridge Thompson, Quantico Marine Schools, Va.; heavyweight, Navy Bos'n's Mate Kirby Seals, Jr., San Diego Naval Air Station, Calif.

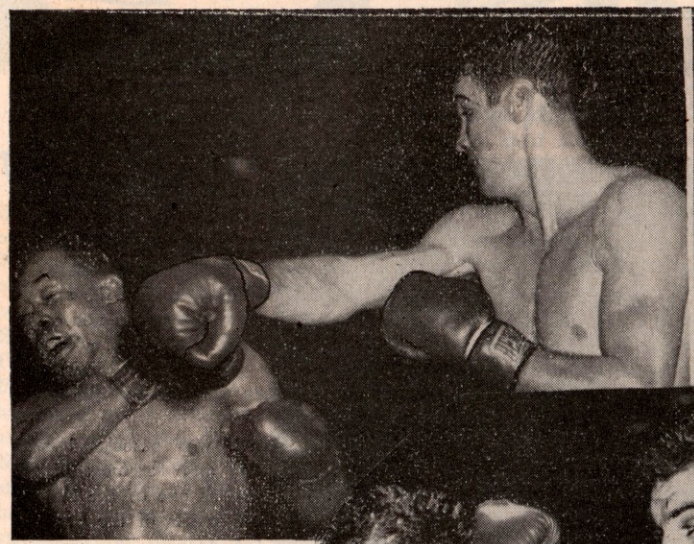
Title holders on "Meet the Champ" defend their crowns on an average of once every two or three weeks. As the show visits a different Armed Forces installation each week the champions are flown in and out at the sponsor's expense and on 48 or 72 hour passes to meet the best boxers, in whatever class they may be, at that base. There are two title bouts on each half-hour show, each bout consisting of four two-minute rounds.

FOR the first time recently television spanned two capitals, Paris, France, and London, England, and though the 250 miles covered is far from the longest achieved it was an important step forward, a successful conversion of the French system of 819-lines method of TV to the British 405-lines system. Behind this lies the prospect of an all-Europe TV link, and eventually one that will span the world. This transmission means that televiewers in Britain can see into most of Europe once the necessary radio links have been set up. A TV cable is to be laid between London and Paris and will be ready within the year.

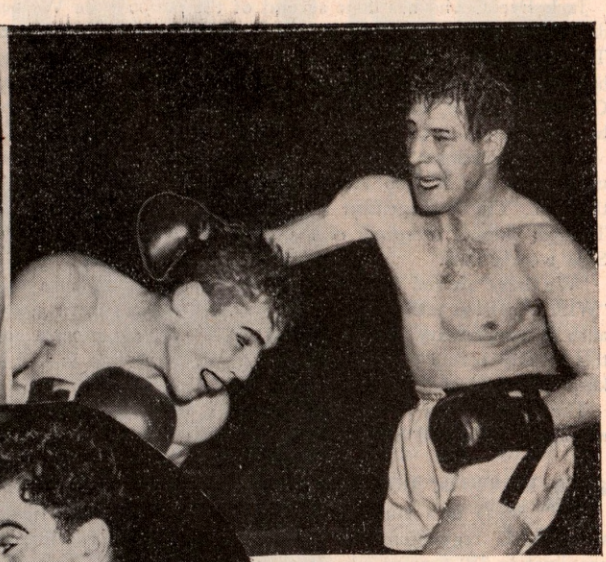
At present some 20 countries have television, with the U.S. and Britain farthest advanced in that field. The Isles have about one and a half million receiving sets in use and while the B.B.C.

(Continued on page 43)

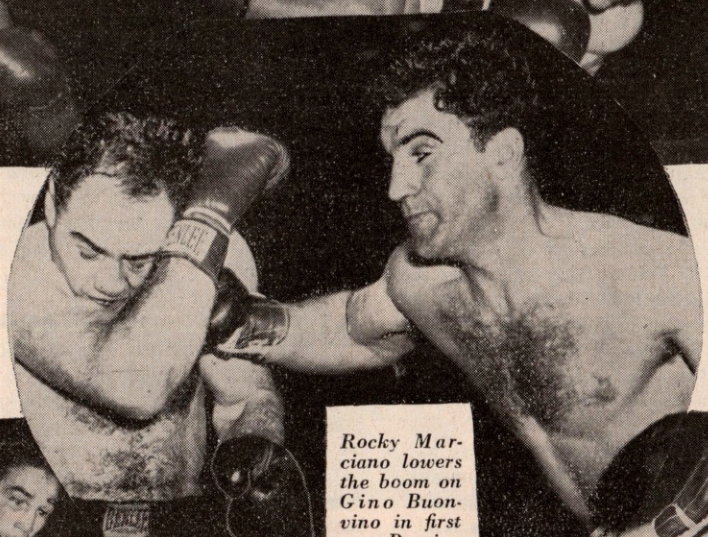
IN U.S. RINGS



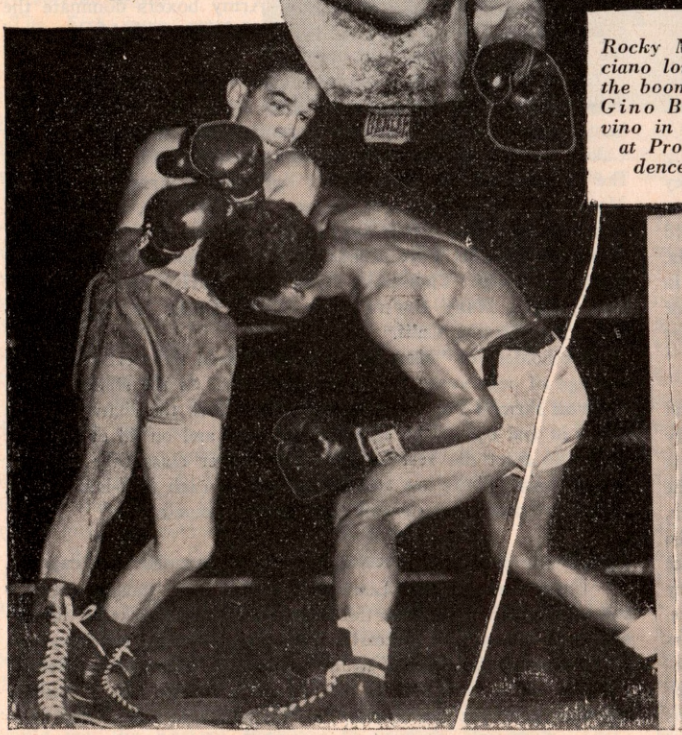
Dykes Does the Plugging. Bobby Dykes (right) lands a right to the jaw of Ted Murray in the eighth round of their main event at St. Nicholas Arena, New York. Bobby won a unanimous ten-round decision.



Whistling In the Dark. Art Soto (left) ducks a whistling right thrown by Billy Graham in the tenth round of their bout at San Francisco. They battled from bell to bell, with Graham getting the decision.



Rocky Marciano lowers the boom on Gino Buonvino in first at Providence.

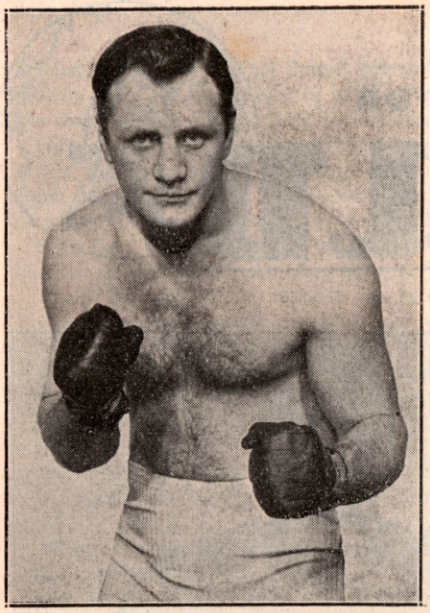


Pepping It Up. Willie Pep (left), former world featherweight champion—on the comeback trail—had his hands full in his first fight in six months as he took a ten-round decision from Santiago Gonzales of Mexico City at Tampa, Fla. Pep followed that up by looking better in his next start as he waltzed to an easy ten-round decision over Kenny Leach at Columbus, Ga. He is still under suspension in New York. Ring rusty Willie insists he still has what it takes.

Backing Up. Harry Kid Matthews crashed a left hook to the head of Georgie Kaplan, New York heavyweight, which sent George to the canvas and ended matters in the first round at San Francisco. Matthews, one of the leading contenders for the light-heavyweight title, is now concentrating on heavyweights in a bid for a shot at Rocky Marciano. He may also fight for DuMont TV in a bout at Eastern Parkway Arena.

Good Club Fighters

By ART COLLINS



Mike Buha, St. Louis, Mo., heavyweight.

MIKE BUHA

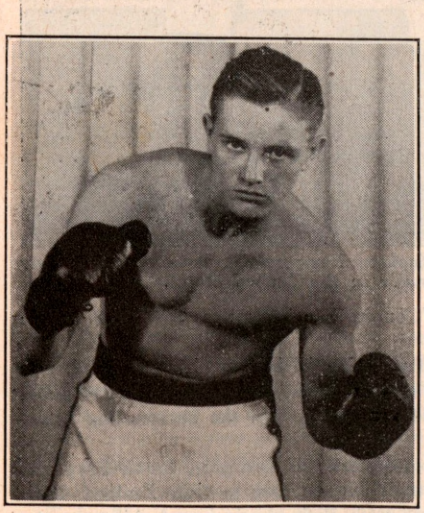
MIKE BUHA, St. Louis, Mo., heavyweight, who looked like a "comer" until he gave up the game for a short while, is back in harness and rarin' to go.

Buha, the St. Louis Golden Gloves heavyweight champion in 1944 and 1945, engaged in 78 amateur bouts, winning 75, drawing in two and losing one decision.

By trade Mike is a steamfitter and his hobby is speed boat racing. His one ambition—aside from winning a world boxing title—is to meet the great speed boat champion, Guy Lombardo, in a race.

Buha, born in St. Louis, April 20, 1924, of Serbian parents, began his professional career in 1948 and has engaged in 18 bouts, scoring 11 knockouts, winning three by decision, drawing in two and losing two decisions, to James Connolly and Vern Mitchell. He has stopped, among others, Grady Welch, Bob O'Bannon, Larry Watson, Bobby Spaeth and Jimmy Richards.

Mike is handled by Sammy Crowe and should show well against the best of heavyweights today.



Irish Dick Watkins, nineteen-year-old lightweight from Pittsburgh.

LUDWIG LIGHTBURN

LUDWIG LIGHTBURN, the featherweight champion of British Honduras, has a good fighting background. His father was a lightweight boxer and his grandfather was a fight referee. It's natural young Ludwig follows in the game.

Born at Belize, B. H., where he graduated from high school, the boy worked with his father handling mahogany logs and on entering the amateurs won the flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight titles.

Turning pro in 1951, he was undefeated in Belize rings, where he won the feather crown. Lightburn travelled to Mexico early this year and since has decisioned Gaby Macias and Luis Castillo in main events.

Frankie (Kid) Anselm, a well-known fighter of years ago, trains and manages Lightburn, who will soon journey to the United States for a series of bouts. He is described as another Kid Chocolate in action

CHARLIE McGARRITY

CHARLIE McGARRITY, Rahway, N. J., featherweight, has shown vast improvement in the last three months and with it he has gained the confidence necessary to make him a winning fighter.

Charlie gives much credit for this reversal of form to Sandy Saddler, world featherweight champion, with whom he has been working out the past eight months.

"I learned a lot from him and working with a champion, I got to want to fight like one," says McGarrity.

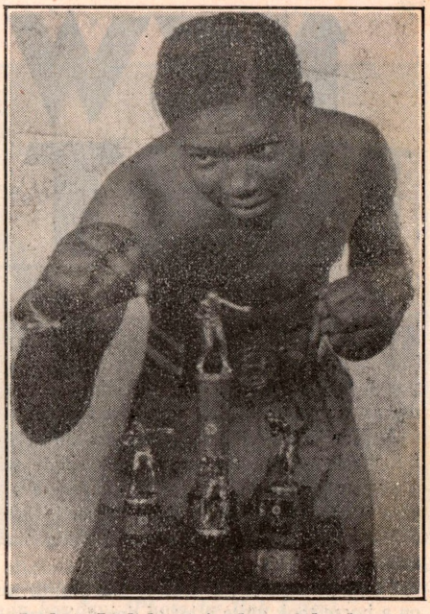
McGarrity, who has a style of fighting that catches on with the fans and makes a matchmaker look good, started his professional career early in 1950. Before the end of the year he was fighting main events, and early in 1951 took two decisions from Fernando Gagnon in the Canadian's home town.

This year he started with a loss to Letty Peteway but since has come on with decisions over Jesus Compos, Alex Fimbres and Henry Brown, and a two-round knockout of Tony Vasquez.

McGarrity is managed by Joe Briggs.

IRISH DICK WATKINS

PITTSBURGH, where such prominent fighters of the past as Harry Greb, Frank Klaus, Teddy Yarosz, Fritzie Zivic and Billy Conn represented the section as world champions, is now enthused over the promising future of young Dick Watkins, a 19-year-old lightweight.



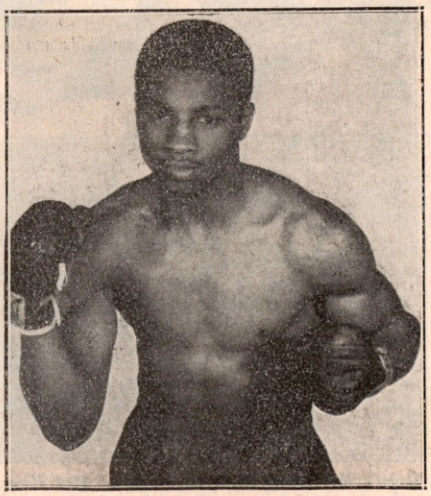
Ludwig Lightburn, featherweight champion of British Honduras, who will shortly invade U.S. rings.

Watkins is a product of the amateur ranks, having won 30 straight bouts as a simon-pure. He is a two-fisted puncher, exceptionally strong for his weight, and learns quickly.

Watkins, born December 14, 1932, started his pro career on May 11, 1949, with a four-round decision over Charley Wright at Pittsburgh. He went on to 28 straight victories and numbers among his victims Buddy Walls, Tim Dalton, Herb Jackson, Hugh Sublett, Arnold Curry and Billy Neumont.

This year he started off with decisions over Frankie Betts, Cliff Anderson and Alfred LaGrutta. Then, at Richmond, Va., on February 18, he was caught cold in the first round and was stopped by Roland Nabors. But he atoned for that by coming back several weeks later to kayo Nabors in two rounds. That's what you would call a "Good-Nabor" Policy.

P. J. "Bunny" Buntag, veteran Pittsburgh fight manager, is handling young Dick Watkins.



Charlie McGarrity, Rahway, N. J., featherweight.

NEWS of the .. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

HAD a visit recently from that new TV darling, Pat O'Connor. The 26-year-old, six-foot one-and-one-half-inch, 232-pound Goliath flowed over the edges of the chair he was occupying as we discussed his past and future.

A New Zealander, he considers himself primarily Irish. Yes, for the benefit of the girls, he is single with big blue eyes and a square jaw . . . decidedly handsome . . . the strong, silent type who hates to talk about himself.

"How did you go about developing that mighty torso?" we asked.

"You know, Nat, I was a blacksmith and getting a leg lock on a horse took quite a bit of doing. Strength played an important part in my job and the stronger I got to be the easier I found my work," said Pat.

He continued: "Any youngster wanting to develop a good build and proper muscles for wrestling should make use of calisthenics and weight exercising. Don't confuse that with weight lifting, which can make you muscle bound.

"Calisthenics give you speed and coordination so necessary in modern mat work and weight exercising develops those muscles that must be used in the ring.

"Depending on the build and size of a wrestling hopeful, he will want to adopt certain holds as a specialty after learning the basic holds and means of escape. He will want to build up certain muscles that fall in with his way of grappling.

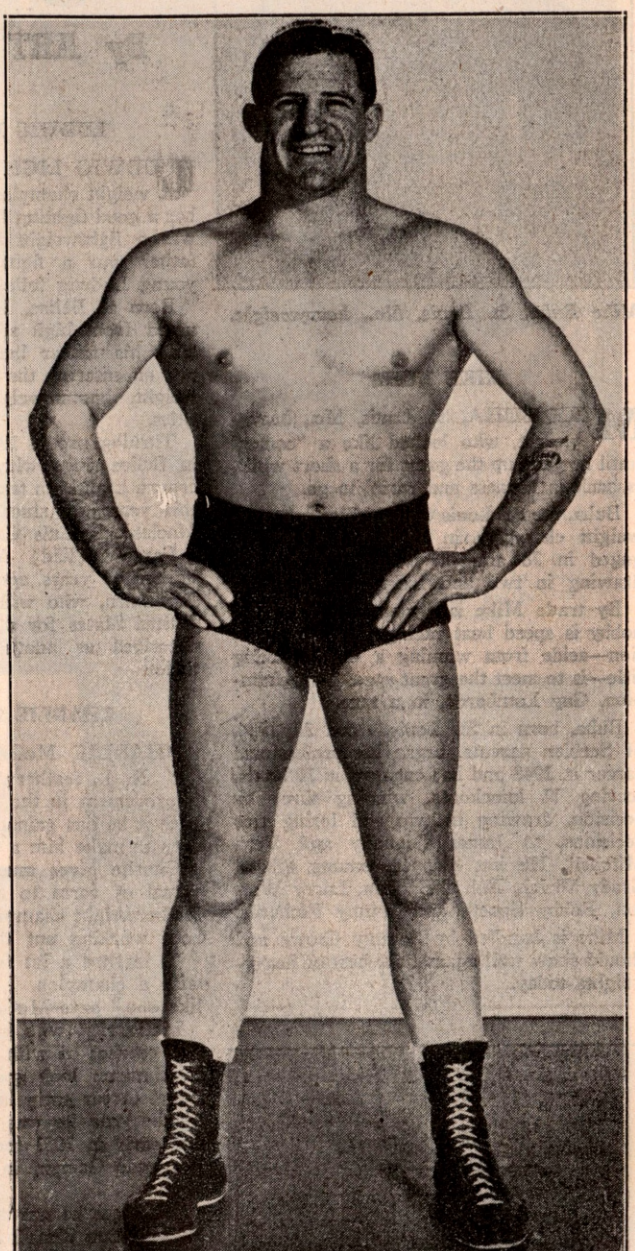
"College wrestling is the best basis on which to begin a wrestling career," he continued. "For those who cannot go to college, the next best thing is to work out with good pros."

What caused Pat to go in for wrestling?

"Simple," said O'Connor. "I figured that it wouldn't be any harder to get a hold on a man than a horse."

Events have proved Pat to be right. He is one of the leading heavyweights in the United States today.

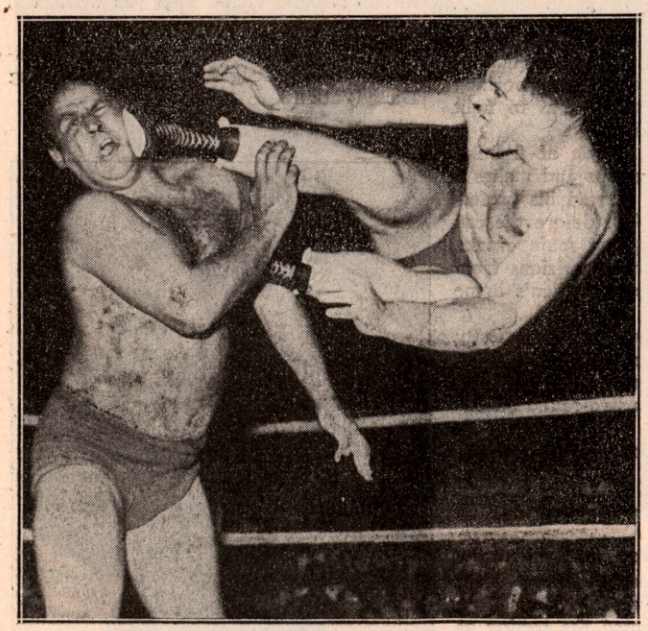
His career has been meteoric. In 18 months as a pro—all spent in the U.S.—O'Connor has become a top name in the mat world.



Pat O'Connor, New Zealand heavyweight, who is going over sensationally in the United States.

It all started when Pat, living in Massey, New Zealand, was learning to wrestle as well as blacksmith. He was pretty good, too, laying most of the gentlemen from the surrounding countryside horizontal.

Then he made the acquaintance of two pros, Butch Levy and Joe Pesek, who were travelling on tour in New Zealand. Both liked and were impressed with Pat's physique and ability on the mat. They took him under their wings and praised him to Tony



Here's Pat using his dropkick on Hal Keane at Dallas, Tex., in a bout which was action plus. Pat won the match and added to his following.

Stecher, one of the United States' outstanding promoters.

Tony gave the boy a chance at St. Paul, Minn., in his first pro start. Just 18 months later he had reached stardom.

He's a clean wrestler who depends on speed and coordination rather than hair pulling or other obnoxious tricks to gain his wins. Altogether he has been in formal wrestling for six years, of which four and one-half have been in the amateur ranks.

Says Pat: "I want the fans to come and see me because they like me rather than because they hate me."

That's the way it has worked out, too. Like Verne Gagne, Pat has the fans turning to clean, fast wrestling with excitement derived from the amazing speed with which things happen rather than from a punchfest, or other such oddifice.

"What's the hardest hold to get out of, Pat?" we asked.

"I'd say that the 'full nelson' as applied by the Mighty Atlas and Verne Gagne's 'sleeper' are the two toughest I have run across," he replied.

Who does he rate as the outstanding matmen of the present time?

"There are loads of topnotch men, all so good that I hate to name any few, but if pressed I would nominate Lou Thez and Verne Gagne as having a very slight shade over the rest," stated O'Connor.

His hobbies are carryovers from his early days. He played Rugby (English version of football), was a member of a crew and did a lot of hunting and fishing. He still retains his interest in all these sports.

His two favorite weapons are his dropkick and flying tackle, which have brought him fame and the start of a fortune.

WHEN an Irishman gets his dander up, anything can happen and usually does, especially if this lover of the shamrock is a youngster with but one ambition—to become the junior heavyweight mat champ!

Born in Tyrone, Ireland, Danny O'Sullivan would like nothing better than to knock the props out from under the champion and take the title back to his native land.

O'Sullivan, like many kids, started grappling in the YMCA, but soon decided that "bigger" things were in store for him. After competing in several amateur tournaments and meeting with great success, Ralph Alexander contacted the youth and persuaded him to turn pro.

Although Danny weighs only 197 pounds, he is well muscled fo his five feet, ten inches. His long legs make dropkicking come easy!

The Irishman started in the crackle and crunch business nine years ago. His first bout was held in Dayton, O.

Since that time he has faced many of the topnotchers, including such stars as Scotty Williams, Mike Angelo, Steve Nenoff, Feranz Siskay, Billy Fox and Bull Montana. Danny claims Angelo to be the strongest man he has ever faced and Tom George the toughest "villain."

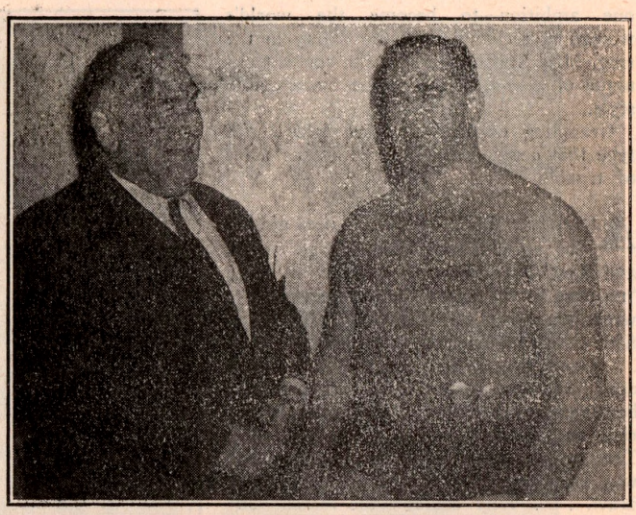
Supposing O'Sullivan would get a crack at present junior heavyweight king Dangerous Danny McShain? Imagine two Irishmen in the same ring groaning for a belt. The luck of the Irish would certainly have to be with one of them!

MILLIE STAFFORD, of French descent, who hails from Minneapolis, Minn., has mat fans sold. "Regardez la femme," they say as she goes through her paces. And well they might, because Miss Stafford is an eyeful. Twenty-three years old, she stands five feet three and toes the Toledoes at 138. Black hair, with an olive complexion set off by black eyes, complete the picture.

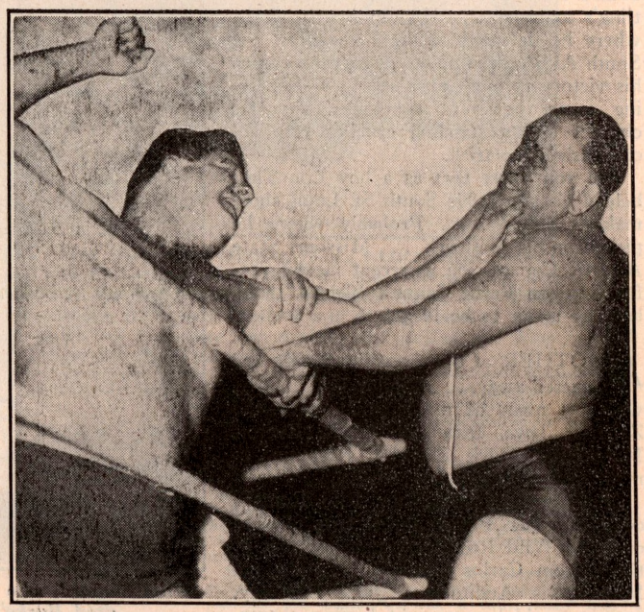
Millie started out as a telephone operator, with hobbies of basketball, swimming and ice skating. Then she started to attend the wrestling matches and one night she saw Mildred Burke wrestle. A day or so later she read that the world's champion woman wrestler makes an average of over $50,000 a year.

Two things hit Millie simultaneously: The money and the fun of making a life's work out of sports which she loved.

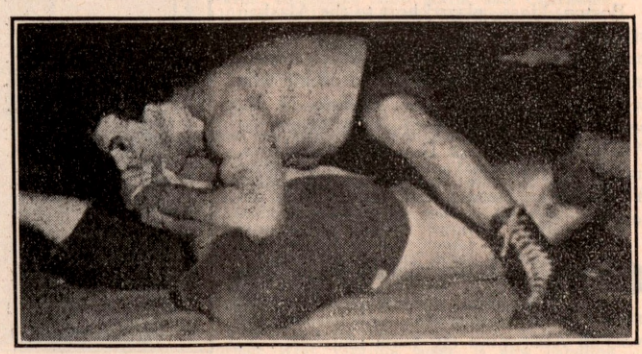
Today she is well on her way to stardom. From the first time she saw Burke right up to the present, Miss Stafford has had



Ed Strangler Lewis, all-time great (left), as he looks today. He's advising Lou Thez, popular version of the world champ, how they did it in his day. (Photo by Bob Utter)



"Dirty" Dick gets in a lick! Dick Raines made his return to Winnipeg, Canada, by battering the bloody Rebel Bob Russell, a 233-pound "villain," of Boston, Mass., but he lost out when he decided to toss the referee as well as Russell outside the ring and was thus disqualified. (Photo by Cy Louth)



The bout ended in a draw but Big Ed Gardenia attempted quite a feat when he tried to taste the five toes of Logger Lawson. They needed salt! (Photo by Bob Utter)

one ambition—to become the world's woman mat champ. Not too dainty in the ring, Miss Stafford prefers the rough technique of give-and-take to the more gentle style.

Grappling experts say her style is the type that could cause Mildred Burke a lot of trouble.

AROUND THE MAT—A new gimick for an old song. . . . Verne Gagne and Lou Thez went to a draw in their "no time limit" match for the heavyweight wrestling crown at Milwaukee. This is the fifth time that the pair have crossed arms. . . . Gagne was giving Lou the works after each had taken a fall apiece. . . . Suddenly, both rammed together in the center of the ring and became canvas spectators. . . . The referee counted to ten and neither was able to rise, so he called the bout a draw. . . . Why couldn't the match continue? The ring was in no condition! The grapplers were all right, though.

Had a card from "Tiger" Joe Marsh, on tour and stopping over in Yugoslavia to visit the birthplace of his parents. . . . Heard from Frank Sexton, one of wrestling's top men. . . . He's in South Africa, where he defeated Willie Liebenberg, the South African champion. . . . Frank gained his victory through pure strength—the flying mare, powerful dropkicks, shoulder charges and a standing crucifix grip accomplished the trick.

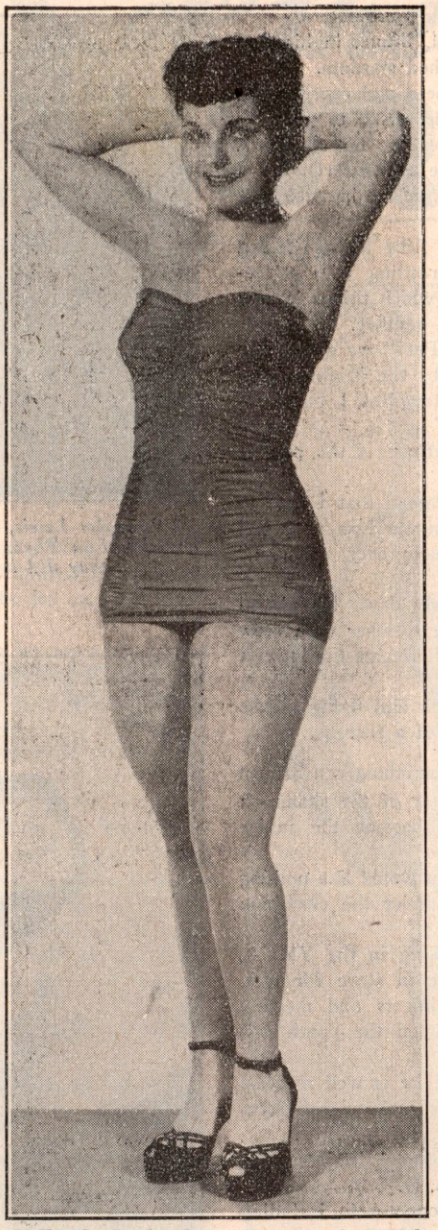
Did you know that as a boy Lou Thez helped his pop in his South St. Louis shoemaker's shop? . . . Probably where he picked up his footwork. . . . Missouri State Athletic Commission in recent meeting refused to ban Verne Gagne's "sleeper" hold, held by many to be illegal.

ANOTHER of the wrestling family has passed away. . . . "Sailor Bull" Curly, who met many of the top mat stars—the Zaharias boys, Strangler Lewis, Everett Marshall, Wladek Zbyszko, Rasputin, to mention a few.

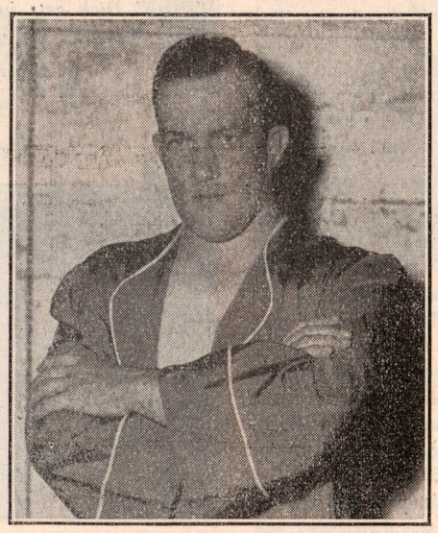
Los Angeles, Calif., saw Rito Romero down Brother Frank Jares, two falls to one, and Wild Red Berry take two out of three from Carlos Guzman. . . . At the Minneapolis Auditorium, Jack Dempsey, former world heavyweight boxing champ, helped Dick Raines score a victory over the Mighty Atlas in 17:28 of their main event. . . . Atlas made the mistake of making a pass at Dempsey, at which Jack retaliated, leaving Atlas so weak that Raines had little trouble in polishing him off.

Boston, Mass., played host to the Alaskan strong boy, Yukon Eric, who took two out of three falls over Lord Athol Layton in an elimination tournament to decide who will meet Don Eagle. . . . Buffalo, N. Y., seems in for tough times—the Memorial Auditorium, home of Don George's shows, has been suffering terrifically since New York State placed a ban on children attending mat shows.

CURRENTLY campaigning in the Middle West and Northwest, the Kanner brothers, Gil and Hal, with ten straight wins in Australian tag team matches. . . . Wild Red Berry, former junior heavyweight mat champ, makes his debut before the Hollywood cameras in "My Wife's Best Friend," in which Red plays the part of Pug, a trainer at a men's conditioning camp.



Millie Stafford, who wants a crack at Mildred Burke's world title.



Danny O'Sullivan, up-and-coming Canadian grappler with an eye on the junior heavyweight crown.

Ray Schwartz, Navy wrestling coach, who has been honored by being placed in the same capacity with the United States Olympic team to compete at Helsinki, Finland, this July, is still shy some moola needed to send the team to the games. . . . It takes about $30,000 to send a team over and at the last report the team still required about $8,500. . . . Got a few extra centimes? . . . Send 'em along to Schwartz. . . . The team, working out at the Naval Academy, totals 16 men, of which eight will compete. . . . Youngest member of the team is Don Hodge, a seaman. . . . Oldest is Henry Wittenberg, 34, New York City policeman. . . . Average of team, 28.

Recently in an interview to a member of the Fourth Estate, Ed Strangler Lewis, one of the all-time greats of wrestling, had this to say: "The phonies, the perfumed and fancy hair-do boys and other freaks too numerous to mention gradually are being weeded out. They have no place in what I consider the finest sport known to man." . . . We agree!

PEDRO MARTINEZ, new promoter of the New York vicinity, exemplifies the type of country we live in. With little schooling, he met "Toots" Mondt at the age of 16. "Toots" convinced Pedro to become a wrestler. He did, and will be remembered back in the late '30's as one of the "Masked Marvels" booed so lustily. Today, he is one of the country's leading promoters. Not a bad land to raise kids, eh, what!

From Less Huffman comes news on Ohio mat activities: The big surprise here in wrestling circles was Bill Miller, former Ohio State University wrestling star, tossing a bombshell into the wrestling business in the Middle West, when he was given a duke over Don Eagle, who had never been beaten in this neck of the woods before. The bout was held in Pittsburgh, and Miller was given the decision via the disqualification route. Eagle has held the crown since 1948, when he defeated Frank Sexton.

Bibber McCoy, former Holy Cross football player, lost two out of three falls to the Golden Terror at Worcester, Mass. . . . With the falls standing one apiece, McCoy put the Terror on the mat with a flying tackle, but he also knocked out the referee with the same movement. . . . The referee remained stunned on the mat while Bibber pinned the Terror. . . . Then McCoy, figuring he had the match won, relaxed. . . . The Terror rolled over, pinning McCoy just as the referee revived. . . . What will they think of next?

OHIO STATE'S defending Big Ten championship team has batted .500 in its dual meetings this season. . . . They lost their latest match to Michigan, 16 to 10. . . . The Wolverines have a record of six wins, two losses and one tie for this season.

At St. Paul, Minn., Champ Thomas beat the claimant to the Italian heavyweight crown, Antonio Marco, when the latter was disqualified after 38 minutes. . . . Marco aimed a crack at Champ's jaw but missed,

(Continued on page 46)

CHAMPIONS OF THE 8th U.S. ARMY IN KOREA

(Continued from page 25)

N. J., in the Department of the Army sponsored tournament. The victors of that tourney will be privileged to enter the National Invitational Tournament at Kansas City, June 16-18.

Boxers who survive this rocky road will be the United States team in the 1952 Olympics at Helsinki, Finland.

This tourney drew a daily crowd in excess of 1,000 and the final day's title bouts packed in an overflow house of 1,300.

The amateur boxers, all turned from their major duty of professional combat men to their first sports love—boxing—were men who had hung up their gloves when they hit the combat zone, but who were more than glad to pull them on again when notified the Eighth Army championships were on tap.

A typical early preliminary bout to determine organizational representation was the "Rice Paddy Championship" of the Ninth Infantry Regiment—which received its name from the improvised ring. It was constructed of log posts and heavy engineer construction ropes. The floor was the smoothed surface of a revamped paddy.

Training facilities were of many types; poor, good, and excellent, all depending on the tactical situation. Some boxers on the lines spent the nights curled up in a combat bunker, but worked out over "the hill" in the gray chilly Korean dawn. Others, more fortunate, managed to make their conditioning time while serving in the more comfortable areas of a tent city of the division rear.

MASTER Sergeant Lew Jenkins, the former world's lightweight champion, and presently a combat infantryman with the Second Infantry Division (Arrowhead), whipped a strong team together and brought them in from the lines. Two of his men fought their way to the finals before they were eliminated by more experienced mittmen.

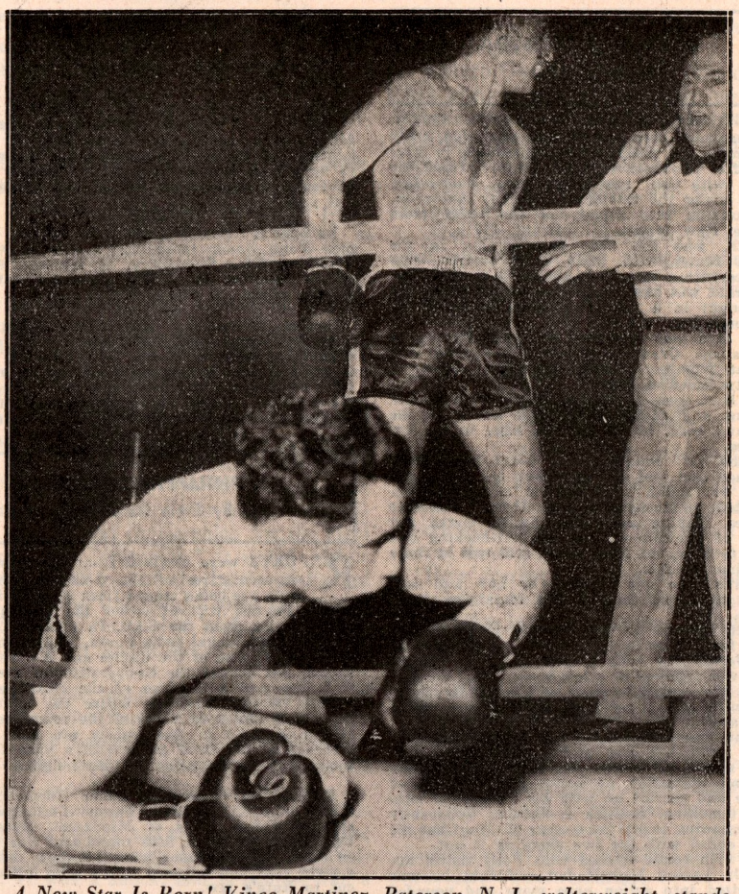
Interest in the forthcoming Army boxing tournament began even before the tournament was announced. Down in the combat outfits, as early as September, during a lull in the front line fighting, the men of one company could be seen busily engaged in building a "sand bag" ring and seating area. Taking time out from their routine of peering over the barrel of an M-1, the men filled and stacked 500 sand-filled bags, then donned trunks and gloves and slipped through the ropes for their favorite sport.

Riflemen, tankers, truckers, cooks, bakers, clerks, aid men, the soldiers from all over the Eighth Army were represented in the championship bouts. All degrees of style and skill were on show — the polished punchers with pistonlike movements; deft jabbers with the dexterity of a bayonet wielder, and the heavy sluggers with artillery-force blows.

The ten champions well represent the staying power and aggressive spirit of the Eighth Army in Korea—the only United States Army command engaged in the full-time duty of stemming Communists' advance with ground combat.

From Seoul, Korea, to Helsinki, Finland, via the Olympic trials is a long, hard route for any amateur athlete, and it will be especially difficult for the GI-boxers of the Eighth Army in Korea. But, if staying power and courage are required, General Van Fleet's fighters will make that trip.

General Van Fleet pointed out to his fighters that "The Eighth Army has distinguished itself on the battlefields of Korea. I know that you, representing the men of EUSAK, will do likewise in the ring."



A New Star Is Born! Vince Martinez, Paterson, N. J., welterweight, stands over the befuddled Tony Pellone of New York as the referee tolls the fateful ten count at 2:54 of the first round at St. Nicholas Arena, New York City. Tony, on the comeback trail, was bombed out of the running by a series of left hooks which set the stage for a right that felled the New Yorker for the third and last time.

PITTSBURGH AND WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By Mickey Davies

RADIO CENTER, HUNTINGTON—In a rough fight Al Gauliteri, 131, Akron, managed to lacerate the left optic of Noel Humphreys 127, Charleston, so badly that it required nine sutures to close the three various cuts. The decision was a draw.

We thought Humphreys was out in front 7 to 3 at the completion of the tenth chukker.

Hosea Chapman, 180, undefeated in nine starts, stopped Billy Kelley, 195, (1).

Bill Clark, 152, stopped Joe Martino, 150, (4).

Ossie Henry, 133, kayoed Jim Scott, 135, (3).

Baltimore: Art Swiden, 183, Pittsburgh, decisioned Young Harry Wills, 200, Los Angeles, (10). Two weeks later Swiden returned to thrash Chubby Wright, (10).

Prospect of the month: Pat McGinley, Garfield gamecock, with a lethal right hand. Looked terrific in stopping Will Minniefield at Flamingo. Weighs 137 ponds.

Flamingo Arena: For a guy who recently suffered a bad case of virus and who, prior to that was kayoed by "Kid Flu," Lee Sala, 165½, Donora, looked fit as a fiddle and ready for fisticuffs the night he engaged Jammy Cerello, 167, Hoboken, N. J., on Cowboy DeLuca's main mix-up.

Sala lost no time by taking the play from the opening bell and setting a torrid pace throughout the ten heats. Cerello, a tall, rangy lad, handled by Jimmy Carter of Hoboken, made Sala hustle all the way and, altough he sampled Lee's best shots, he never was in serious trouble.

Billy Wagner, 126, beat Ossie Henry, 134, (6). Carl Smith, 150, stopped Joe Green, 147, (6). Carl Ladson, 133, outpointed Bipp Baer, 137, (6). Pat McGinley, 148, stopped Willie Minnifeld, 146, (2).

Radio Center, Huntington: Al Gauliteri, 135, Akron, outpointed Basil Marie, 135, Charleston, (10). Hosea Chapman, 182, Huntington, thrashed Billy Lewis, 174, Akron, (8). Ossie Henry, 133, Charleston, knocked out Billy Simms, High Coal, (2). Bill Clark, 153, Beckley, decisioned Vic House, 155, Akron, (6).

Noel Humphreys, crack Charleston feather, will be a member of the Armed Forces by the time this hits the stands. Good luck, champ!

Cauliflower chatter: John Connolly and Miss Betty Carr to tie the knot in June. . . . Dr. Jack Laken in N. Y. . . . Pud Perdue, the former Huntington manager, is now in the dental lab business. . . . West Virginia's number one boxing fan—John (Red) Stanley. . . . Bob Baker, while resting his injured mitts, is filling in as a beverage salesman. . . . Floyd Morris, local middle, now in New York. . . . Look-a-likes—Jimmy Cerello, the Hoboken, middle and Cornel Wilde, the actor. . . . Fritzie Zivic to open a bar in downtown Pittsburgh. . . . Tom Kiddy, former West Virginia boxer, is now handling fighters in Michigan.

The writer can be reached at 1241 Monterey St., Pittsburgh, 12, Pa.

BOXING IN BERMUDA

By Terry Gilder

THEY were five fast and furious rounds. Bermuda's own heavyweight champion, Polly Smith, 180, making a re-appearance in local ring after an absence of 1½ years, thrilled the crowd with his new-found ring knowledge, gained under the tutelage of Sammy Aaronson, by pounding into submission the boxer from Orange, New Jersey, Billy Grant, 179½.

Smith, who has been campaigning in the United States with quite some success, was matched with a veteran of about 130 ring battles. But Grant was handicapped, inasmuch as he had not fought in a year and, therefore, probably was somewhat "rusty."

The card was promoted by Fred Barnes of the Rancho Grande Sporting Enterprises and held at Number 1 Shed, Hamilton, before a capacity crowd of 2,000.

The bout opened with the boxers bobbing and weaving and each landing left hooks to the body and head. Smith had the edge in the exchanges.

In the next round it was Grant who forced the pace and had his opponent backing away briefly but Smith soon kept in close and concentrated on in-fighting and threw deliberate punches. Taking command, Smith meted out plenty of punishment with his left-hooking and rights to body, but Billy Grant still was in there swapping punches.

Grant's nose was bleeding by now and continued to do so through the remaining three rounds.

Smith seemed to be attempting to set up Grant for a kayo in the third and staggered the New Jersey boy with a solid right to the jaw which was followed by a left hook. Grant changed tactics and sought to slow up the steady-punching Smith with a series of right uppercuts but to no avail.

Grant started well in the fourth and connected with left and rights to Smith's head which might have hurt. But the local champion gave no indication of being in any kind of trouble and carried on with his methodical two-fisted punching. Smith's in-fighting apparently was beginning to sap the energy of Grant but the round ended with the two slugging it out.

The fifth round opened with Polly Smith apparently pacing himself but suddenly he was galvanized into action once more and pounded out terrific punishment with Grant gamely counter-punching but not able to stop the onslaught. Grant was groggy and absorbing a continuous stream of punches when the bell was sounded.

Manager John Scavone decided, in between rounds, that Grant should not take any further punishment unnecessarily and called a halt.

In the supporting bouts, the imagination of the crowd was fired by the speedy Egbert Browne, 171, a light-heavyweight, who shows promise in his debut. He won by a knockout in 1:43 of the first round of a 6 rounder, after his opponent, Orian Charles, 169, had slipped to the canvas and was dazed when his head hit the floor.

Cyclone Riley, 170, won by a technical knockout in 1:55 of the third round when matched with George Samuels, 172, in an 8 rounder.

In the prelims, Jigger Smith, 147, decisioned Duke Hassell, 154; Sherman Hollis, 126, outpointed Mark Smith, 127; and Walter Harris, 140, stopped Lou Joell, 143, in the first round.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By Homer Amundsen

LARRY NICHOLSON, Tacoma's promising 18 year old 140-lb. prospect, scored another quickie on the Bremerton Boxing Club's recent professional card. Larry knocked out Freddie Haynes of Bremerton in 1:46 of the first round.

Cpl. Richie Reed, Tacoma amateur 152 pounder, now with the Army and stationed at Nurnberg, Germany, recently won the light middleweight title of a big service tournament in that sector. Reed was taught his boxing A.B.C.'s, by this column conductor.

I. F. (Crip) Toomey, the managing director of the Pacific Coast Intercollegiate boxing tournament, relayed the word where Tacoma's young "Irish Welsh" lad, Michael Moore McMurtry, was the most popular of the 118 performers whom competed at the recently National Intercollegiate championships at the University of Wisconsin.

FROM VIENNA, AUSTRIA

By Leo Vollnhofer

MAXIMILIAN REICH, 69, dean of Austria's sport journalists and honorary president of the Austrian Professional Boxing Board, died recently.

At last all obstacles towards giving Vienna's sports fans the long overdue sports arena have been overcome. It has definitely been decided that in 1952 the building of an Austrian sports arena will be started. They have agreed as to the site of the future arena, which will be built to a capacity of 20,000.

American heavyweight Al Hoosman of California has just returned to Vienna to negotiate for fights against both Joe Weidin and Kurt Schiegl. Joe Weidin has expressed his willingness to fight Hoosman as soon as a promoter could be found to avenge his T.K.O. loss against Al last year.

La Spezia, Italy—Austrian middleweight champion Poldi Bauer faced Italy's ex-middleweight champion, Gino Campagna. In the 29th second of the fight he caught a straight left with his Adam's apple and was forced to retire.

Geneva, Switzerland—Karl Ameisbichler, Austrian light-heavy, had Ceremonia, France, as his second opponent as a pro. Ameisbichler, badly impaired in his fighting ability due to an injured right hand, sportingly going into the ring to save the evening, received his first trouncing and lost on points after six against the Frenchman.

IN PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

By Ernie De Alvia

REPORTS were received from the provincial representatives of the GAB, that boxing bouts are being staged from time to time in their localities without either the local permit or authority from the GAB. In order to put a stop to these illegal fistic shows, Chairman Valeriano E. Fugoso of the Games and Amusements Board, has sought the co-operation of the constabulary and authorities of the localities concerned in the provinces where the anomalies have been reported. A list of the promoters and boxers involved in the reports are now being screened at the GAB office with a view to ban them from participating in future fights.

Davao City:—Rocky Montano (formerly Dominion boy), Central Luzon featherweight, stopped Young Rufe of Mindanao. Rufe was knocked down in the fifth round and was counted eight. The end came when Montano delivered a right hook and followed with a solid left uppercut to Rufe's jaw.

Mandaluyoung, Rizal: — Lightweight Strong Ravalo of Punta, Sta. Ana, decisioned Star Misamis of Pampanga in the six-round main setto of Promoter Pepe Bernardino's weekly show.

In the second main attraction, Nick Peter, featherweight, idol of Wack Wack, outpointed Terrible Dempsey of Singalong, Manila.

Cabanatuan City:—Paulino Escarlan from Cebu was crowned the bantamweight champion of Nueva Ecija and Pangasinan when he stopped Agno River of Rosales, Pangasinan, in the sixth stanza of their scheduled eight-round main event.

Davao City:—Flash Ilorde, featherweight Cebu sensation, and Tommy Romulo, the "Pepsi-Cola Kid," and featherweight champion of Ozamis City, fought to a gruelling draw before a capacity crowd of some 5,000 howling fans in the 10-round main event of Promoter Tommy L. Borbon's weekly card.

San Fernando, La Union:—Kid Nonan, the uncrowned bantamweight champion of La Union, technically knocked out Star Parayno of Dagupan, Pangasinan, in the first round. Parayno substituted for Baby Quintana of Manila.

Caloocan, Rizal:—Young Nacionalista, 22 year old Cebu sensation, held fast-stepping Star Naven to a sensational draw in the stellar main go held at the Grace Park Stadium in one of Promoter Amado Munzon's bi-monthly shows of the Peace Fund Drive benefit fistic card.

Cebu City:—Featherweight champion, Larry Bataan, and flyweight champion, Tanny Campo, fought to a draw in a catchweight match at the Olympic Stadium.

Davao City:—Baby Zamboanga, the youthful local champ, met his Waterloo at the hands of aging Dommy Reyes, ex-flyweight title holder, when he hit the canvas in the seventh stanza after Reyes' two-fisted attack landed on the infant.

Pasig, Rizal:—Before 8,000 boxing fans of Promoter Pepe Bernardino's weekly fistic show at the Mandaluyong Stadium, veteran Star Naven and Strong Ravalo, fought into a fast 6-round draw. Featherweights.

Caloocan, Rizal:—King Tut, 129, former lightweight champion, did all the tricks to land a haymaker on Bayani (Baby) Garcia, 130, but failed to hit the target. From the first up to the fifth round Garcia was way ahead on points when Tut tried to catch up in the half of the fifth stanza and the last round, which ended in a draw.

Davao City:—Before some 4,000 fans who came to see Promoter Tommy L. Borbon's weekly card at the MC Gym, Berting Junior, 132, the Ilonggo Bombshell, added another notch in his favor when he stopped Smiling Recodo, 136, Zamboanga, in the eighth of their scheduled 10-round main attraction.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. J. A. Vieites

HAVANA—Gus Ramos, 140¼, won in 10 from Lesmes Echevarria, 138½. Antonio Garcia, 122¾, stopped Lazaro Garcia, 125, in 2.

Newcomer Torpedo Kid, 115½, gained a sixer from Willie Roberts, 120. Julio Maceo, 149½, stopped Victor Salgado, 150, in 3; while Enrique LaMelas, 123½, gained the four-round opener from Israel Anido, 126.

Havana:—Orlando (Babe) Echevarria, 122½, won a very good 10-rounder from Alex Fimbres, Miami, Fla., 122¾. Leo Silegas, also known as the Torpedo Kid, 114¼, stopped former flyweight champion, Tomas Vega, 118, in the tenth round.

Armando Diaz, 110, won in 4 from Raoul Hernandez, 110; Armando Martinez, 141¼, won in 4 from Arnadlo Pedroso, 146; and Lazaro Alfonso (Black Bill II), 126¼, stopped Bob Dominic, 122, in one.

Havana:—Welterweight champion of Spain, Antonio Monzon, 145½, who wants a crack at our world champion, Kid Gavilan, looked still green and inexperienced when he stopped Chao Olivera, 148, in seven. Before stopping Olivera, Monzon had to come up from the floor twice, but proved a very valiant warrior as every Spanish fighter is.

Bombon Oriental, 135¼, scored an upset. Needing only 18 seconds, including count, to dispose of promising Sugar Ray Caballero, 137, in the first of a scheduled 10-rounder. Eladio Vivez, 133¼, stopped Enrique Enriquez, 134½, in one; Armando Diaz, 108, won from Raoul Hernandez, 110, in 4; while Armando Martinez, 137, won in four from Marino Santos, 138.

Havana:—Orlando Babe Echevarria, 126, was disqualified in the 4th of a scheduled 10-rounder against Mexican Trini Ruiz, 124½. Ruiz was twice downed and Echevarria (I believe unintentional) hit him while on the floor. He also tried to fight ringsiders and was finally thrown out of the ring by referee Mike Rojo.

Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 128, scored an upset when he knocked out Alex Fimbres, 122, in 7 of a 10 rounder.

ARUBA, N.W.I. RING NEWS

By Jimmy Lambert

ARUBA boxing fans will be talking about the main event of the fight card put on by Promoter F. Croes at the National Arena for the next few months. The bout, which featured Young Calvin Garraway, 160, British Guiana, and the much more experienced Wilfredo Miro, 159, middleweight champion of Cuba, ended in a split decision for Garraway.

Garraway, who has only had a few professional fights, stood very little chance at the beginning of the bout of defeating Miro. However, though Miro put up a brilliant boxing exhibition, he could not seem to cope with Garraway's close infighting, with the result that in the last three rounds Garraway's stronger finish earned him the split decision of the officials.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

BOXING activity with the Arena Coliseo as the stage.

Genaro Serafin, 118, decisioned Lino Botello, 116, in ten rounds. Tomas Castillo, 124, drew with Pancho Velasco, 127, in ten.

Ludwick Lightburn, 127, hailing from British Honduras, easily decisioned Luis Castillo, 121, former Mexican bantamweight king, in ten. Gabriel Barragan, 147, stopped Pedro Alvarez, 147, in three.

Emilio de la Rosa, 115, a promising little fighter, stopped Santiago Campos, 117, in seven. Arturo Cardenas, 136, kayoed Ceferino Montero, 135, in six.

Davey Padilla, 128, stopped Benny Luna, 127, in three. Tomas Castillo, 125, stopped Pancho Velasco, 127, in two.

Memo Garmendia, 144, stopped Jorge Castro, 147, in nine. Luis Reyes, 118, stopped Norman Lewis, 112, from British Honduras, in one.

Aurelio Rivero, 114, decisioned Angel Iglesias, 117, in ten. Celso Hidalgo, 116, decisioned Jorge Robles, 119, in ten.

Edel Ojeda, 122, recently crowned national bantamweight, decisioned Bobby Garza, 120, in ten. Trini Ruiz, 119, decisioned Lino Botello, 117, in ten.

Nilo Blanco, 134¼, won from Idilio Vazquez, 131¼, in four; Lazaro Alfonso, 126¼, stopped Carmelo Marquez, 124½, in two; while Hector Vento, 127, stopped Felix Medina, 125½, in four.

THEY COULDN'T MAKE IT!

(Continued from page 16)

one well-directed blow to give South America its first world champion. But the Wild Bull pawed and fumed, and missed his mark as Dempsey eagerly grabbed and held—the bell coming to his rescue.

It was all over then. Firpo's one chance had gone with the fleeting seconds. Dempsey's head had cleared by the start of the second round and he would not be denied.

Four years later it was Dempsey's ill-fortune to see victory slip from his grasp and with it a chance to regain the heavyweight title.

The year before he had been outpointed by Gene Tunney at Sesquicentennial Stadium, Philadelphia, in a driving rain, to lose the crown on a ten-round decision. The return match, at Soldiers' Field, Chicago, in 1927, saw him absorbing a beating and on the verge of exhaustion until the seventh round when he sent Tunney to the canvas with a deadly left hook to the jaw.

Hovering over his fallen opponent, in his tiger manner, Dempsey disregarded Referee Dave Barry's command to go to a neutral corner. Barry then suspended the count and repeated the sharp command and reluctantly Dempsey retreated from the fallen champion.

This enabled Tunney to have a respite on the canvas of some 14 to 16 seconds. Undoubtedly, though he says his head was not clear during the first few seconds, Tunney could have been on his feet within the required limit and was merely wisely taking advantage of a situation which aided him.

Those six or eight seconds allowed the champion to shake all the cobwebs from his head and avoid possible defeat in that round. From that time on the fight was all Tunney's, and the title remained in his hands.

Billy Conn, light-heavyweight from Pittsburgh, all but had the crown wrapped up in his first bout with Joe Louis at the Polo Grounds in 1941 going into the thirteenth round. Rather than box his way through the last three rounds, Conn elected to go after a knockout. It was a foolish move. The daring and spunk of the cocky and confident Conn failed to pay off and the champion, ever dangerous with his sharpshooting, deliberate style, nailed Billy with a series of rights to the head that ended the Irishman's dream.

THERE have been eight attempts by men who once held the title to regain the crown. Jim Corbett, who lost his title to Bob Fitzsimmons in 1897, tried twice against Jim Jeffries, and was stopped on both occasions. In 1900 Jeff halted him in 23 rounds at Coney Island and in 1903 duplicated the feat, stopping him in ten stanzas at San Francisco.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who lost the title to Big Jeff, made his bid against the same man at San Francisco in 1902 and was kayoed in eight rounds. Jeff, in turn, after voluntarily giving up the title when he ran out of opponents in 1904, was ill-advised in returning to the ring in an attempt to wrest the title from Jack Johnson in 1910 and met with pitiable defeat in the fifteenth round.

It was not until 1927 that a heavyweight champion who had lost his title tried to regain it. That was Jack Dempsey's try in the "Long Count" battle, and the jinx that followed the "return-to-power" of former heavyweight champions continued.

Max Schmeling, the Uhlan, was next, in 1938. He had, in 1936, hung the first, and at the time only, defeat in pro ranks on Louis, a twelve-round knockout at Yankee Stadium. In 1930, after Tunney had retired, the German won the vacant title on a foul in four rounds in a battle with Jack Sharkey.

Max's attempt to regain the crown met with a one-round knockout at the hands of Louis.

It was inevitable that Louis' turn would come. Having reigned for over a decade, the aging champion decided to relinquish the crown in 1949. But he continued on a full-scale exhibition tour and the following year he was campaigning for the right to meet the "champion." It ended with a fifteen-round loss at the hands of Ezzard Charles, who had gained some recognition by defeating Jersey Joe Walcott in a bout sanctioned by the N.B.A. as being for the vacant crown.

The cycle continues and now it is Charles in the familiar role. Of all the men who have attempted to reestablish themselves as world heavyweight champion his chances are deemed most impressive.

Not because of his overpowering influence as a fighter but more directly because of the age, inactivity and ability of Walcott. It was a shock, and it seemed like a pleasant miracle when Walcott halted Charles to win the title after Ezzard had defeated him twice.

WALCOTT'S perseverance and faith in himself, however, are boundless. After years of hardship and heartaches, of defeats and poverty, at an age when most fighters have retired, he established himself as a leading contender for the title and in 1947 almost succeeded in throwing the boxing world topsy-turvy by downing Joe Louis twice, only to lose to him by the narrowest of margins. Some, to this day, say he did succeed that night. Again he tried, in 1948, and after having Louis down once more, was stopped in the eleventh round.

Fate still toyed with him. With Louis' retirement Walcott had his chance again, battling Charles for N.B.A. recognition. Under the Illinois point scoring system, only a few digits separated the two fighters at the end of the fifteen rounds of a very close affair.

Again they fought, early in 1951 in Detroit, with Walcott once more on the losing end. His fourth attempt at a heavyweight title recorded his fourth defeat. It was unparalleled but the story, as yet, was unfinished.

The fifth try saw Walcott knock out Charles at Pittsburgh, leaving the skeptics high and dry.

Bill Squires, the Australian, was halted three times by Tommy Burns, but he was little more than a convenient foil for the champion.

Frank Moran, of old Mary Ann fame, had two shots at the title, against Jack Johnson in Paris, in 1914, and Jess Willard in New York, in 1916. He gave a good performance on both occasions and came close to taking the title.

Arturo Godoy, the South American, had two chances against Joe Louis, the second on the strength of an effort which saw him for the most part of fifteen rounds grope around on all fours. He elected to fight in the second encounter and was stopped in eight rounds.

Abe Simon, the gargantua of the ring, put up two stirring though losing bids against Louis, being halted in thirteen and six rounds.

THE SQUARE SHOOTER

(Continued from page 15)

stage them in localities where train service could bring 'em in comfortably and where there were thousands of fans whom I could entice from places close to the arena."

How correct Tex was in his judgment was seen when he staged the million dollar gate fights in which Dempsey was the chief attraction.

TEX wasn't too successful when he staged the Dempsey-Willard bout in Toledo but it was in that fight, after he noted the fighting qualities of Dempsey, that the "million dollar vision" came to him. "I knew I had a mint in Dempsey if I could get him to stick with me and I was determined to make good use of this thrill-provider," Tex remarked.

The story of Boyle's Thirty Acres with the first million dollar gate, the Sesquicentennial Stadium bout with Dempsey and Tunney and the Tunney-Dempsey mill in Chicago, are testimonials to the ability of Rickard as a promoter. In the long ride from the desert of Nevada to the Island of Manhattan, from the Northern gambling joint at Nome to the old and new Madison Square Garden arenas, Rickard never once envisioned anything other than gold in any of his ventures.

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Subscribe to THE RING

Shirai Is Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER

BY wresting the flyweight title from Dado Marino, and becoming the first Japanese in the history of international boxing to reach the lofty estate of a world champion, Yoshio Shirai clearly established himself as the Fighter of the Month. Shirai's victory in Tokyo was not entirely unexpected, since the little Nipponese had previously knocked Marino out in a non-title affair in Honolulu.

Second in international importance was the upset in which Lauro Salas, sixth ranking lightweight and a 4-1 underdog, became world champion by taking a split decision from a below-form Jimmy Carter.

Heavyweight ratings remained intact, with Rocky Marciano, Roland LaStarza and Coley Wallace among the leading big fellows who fought and won during the month.

Robert Villemain, who has been consistently over the middleweight limit, is moved into the No. 9 spot in the light heavyweight ratings and Willie Hoepner drops out.

The only important switch in the middleweight list was the moving up of Charley Humez, who jumped ahead of his rival, Laurent Dauthuille, by beating him in a furious battle. Joe Blackwood, who held Robert Villemain to a draw, takes over the No. 10 position in the division.

Battles among themselves resulted in a couple of changes in the welterweight tabulations. By stopping Pierre Langlois, Johnny Bratton upped his position one notch, while the Frenchman dropped one peg. Chuck Davey bettered himself by his one-sided victory over Chico Vejar, and the latter, by his decisive defeat, dropped out of the ratings. Johnny Saxton moved back into the list, in No. 9 spot, by his knockout of Bobby Lee.

The big news among the lightweights was Lauro Salas' becoming champion. Arthur King with his upset of Paddy DeMarco moves back into the ratings in fifth place and DeMarco drops a notch. By losing to the unrated Hoacine Khalfi, Tommy McGovern passed out of the elite circle. Del Flanagan has also been taken out as he has outgrown the class. Henry Davis, back in winning ways, succeeds him.

A disappointing, albeit winning, performance against ordinary Ali Ramdane dropped Roy Ankarah down one rung on the featherweight ladder, the veteran Spanish southpaw, Luis Romero, moving up ahead of him. Ray Famechon, who retained his European title by stopping Ronnie Clayton, continues as the No. 2 entry, and the former world champion, Willie Pep, held on to his No. 1 spot by turning in a couple of victories over small-time rivals. Gene Smith and Glen Flanagan have each been promoted one notch, passing Ciro Morasen. Because of his crushing defeat by Famechon, Clayton has been dropped out altogether, and Gabriel Diaz also has been temporarily removed because of inactivity. Tommy Collins stopped Fabela Chavez to become the No. 10 man, with Chavez dropping out, and Percy Bassett, back in action after a long layoff with a fractured jaw, is restored to the ratings as entry No. 8. Federico Plummer occupies No. 9 position by virtue of a decision over Morasen.

The bantams carry over intact. Among the leaders who continued winning during the month were Jimmy Carruthers, Jean Sneyers, Frankie Williams, Gianni Zuddas, Andre Valignat and Theo Medina.

Ths flyweights also remain pretty much as they were. Aside from the world championship match between Dado Marino and Yoshio Shirai, the most important development of the month was the close decision scored by Teddy Gardner, British and European champion, at the expense of the French veteran, Maurice Sandeyron. Vic Herman and Charley Bohbot were the only other rated flyweights who saw action.

Here are the results of the month's leading fights throughout the world:

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending June 1, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS (*Over 175 pounds*)	*LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 175 pounds*)	*MIDDLEWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 160 pounds*)	*WELTERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 147 pounds*)
(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)
Jersey Joe Walcott (U.S.A.)	Joey Maxim (U.S.A.)	Ray Robinson (U.S.A.)	Kid Gavilan (Cuba)
1—Ezzard Charles (U.S.A.)	Archie Moore (U.S.A.)	Randolph Turpin (Eng.)	Billy Graham (U.S.A.)
2—Rocky Marciano (U.S.A.)	Harold Johnson (U.S.A.)	Eugene Hairston (U.S.A.)	Gil Turner (U.S.A.)
3—Roland LaStarza (U.S.A.)	Harry Matthews (U.S.A.)	Dave Sands (Aust.)	Bobby Dykes (U.S.A.)
4—Coley Wallace (U.S.A.)	Yolande Pompee (B.W.I.)	Charley Humez (Fr.)	Wally Thom (Eng.)
5—Clarence Henry (U.S.A.)	Dan Bucceroni (U.S.A.)	Laurent Dauthuille (Fr.)	Johnny Bratton (U.S.A.)
6—Johnny Williams (Eng.)	Danny Nardico (U.S.A.)	Carl Bobo Olson (U.S.A.)	Pierre Langlois (Fr.)
7—Bob Dunlop (U.S.A.)	Jimmy Slade (U.S.A.)	Norman Hayes (U.S.A.)	Chuch Davey (U.S.A.)
8—Cesar Brion (Arg.)	Don Cockell (Eng.)	Paddy Young (U.S.A.)	Johnny Saxton (U.S.A.)
9—Bob Baker (U.S.A.)	Robert Villemain (Fr.)	Rocky Graziano (U.S.A.)	Danny Womber (U.S.A.)
10—Jimmy Bivins (U.S.A.	Jake LaMotta (U.S.A.)	Joe Blackwood (U.S.A.)	Walter Haines (U.S.A.)
LIGHTWEIGHTS (*Not exceeding 135 pounds*)	*FEATHERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 126 pounds*)	*BANTAMWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 118 pounds*)	*FLYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 112 pounds*)
(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)
Lauro Salas (Mex.)	Sandy Saddler (U.S.A.)	Vic Toweel (S. Af.)	Yoshio Shirai (Japan)
1—James Carter (U.S.A.)	Willie Pep (U.S.A.)	Jimmy Carruthers (Aust.)	Dado Marino (T.H.)
2—Luther Rawlings (U.S.A.)	Ray Famechon (Fr.)	Jean Sneyers (Bel.)	Tanny Campo (P. Is.)
3—George Araujo (U.S.A.)	Luis Romero (Spain)	Maurice Sandeyron (Fr.)	Teddy Gardner (Eng.)
4—Virgil Akins (U.S.A.)	Roy Ankarah (W. Af.)	Peter Keenan (Scot.)	Terry Allen (Eng.)
5—Arthur King (Can.)	Gene Smith (U.S.A.)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (It.)	Vic Herman (Scot.)
6—Paddy DeMarco (U.S.A.)	Glen Flanagan (U.S.A.)	Frankie Williams (Eng.)	Louis Skena (Fr.)
7—Art Aragon (U.S.A.)	Ciro Morasen (Cuba)	Gianni Zuddas (It.)	Taffy Hancock (Aust.)
8—Joe Brown (U.S.A.)	Percy Bassett (U.S.A.)	Andre Valignat (Fr.)	Charley Bohbot (Mor.)
9—Jorgen Johansen (Den.)	Federico Plummer (Pan.)	Rudi Langer (Ger.)	Jimmy Pearce (Eng.)
10—Henry Davis (U.S.A.)	Tommy Collins (U.S.A.)	Theo Medina (Fr.)	Juan Diaz (Pan.)

LEGEND: Arg.—Argentine Republic; Aust.—Australia; Bel.—Belgium; B.W.I.—British West Indies; Can.—Canada; Den.—Denmark; Eng.—England; Fr.—France; Ger.—Germany; It.—Italy; Mex.—Mexico; Mor.—Morocco; Pan.—Panama; P. Is.—Philippines; Scot.—Scotland; S. Af.—South Africa; T.H.—Hawaii; U.S.A.—United States; W. Af.—West Africa.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Rocky Marciano belted out Gino Buonvino, 2, and Bernie Reynolds, 3. Roland LaStarza stopped Joe McFadden, 5. Bob Murphy outslugged Reuben Jones, 10.

Willie Bean outpointed Jesse Hall, 10. Omelio Agramonte kayoed Jack Flood, 6. Coley Wallace outpointed Sandy McPherson, 10. Lou Strydom knocked out George Stern, 3, but, in turn, was stopped by Jack McVicar, 2.

Willie Wilson stopped Lonnie Clark, 8. James J. Parker kayoed Clyde Thompson, 1; Kenny Johnson, 2; and Hank Thurman, 6.

Phil Alston decisioned Israel Quitcon, 6. Bill Noble outpointed Bill Peterson, 8. Jimmy Walker flattened Gil Newkirk, 2.

Johnny White outpointed Lee Q. Murray, 8. Art Swiden outboxed Chubby Wright, 10; but was decisioned by Art Henri, 10.

Dale Hall knocked out Junior Payne, 2. Kid Riviera outpointed Jackie Thompson, 8. Dave Davey defeated Keene Simmons, 8.

Terry McDonald suffered first defeat as professional when outpointed by George Nuttall, 8. Abel Fernandez decisioned Babe Edwards, 10. Tony Esperti whipped Tom Carrion, 6.

Hugo Salfeld polished off Erich Alt, 1, but was outpointed by Werner Wiegand, 10.

Belgian Champion Piet Wilde was too experienced for Bernard, 10. Bill Black decisioned Archie McBride, 8. Gene Brixon iced Arthur Birmingham, 1.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harry Matthews iced Georgie Kaplan, 1.

Yolande Pompee polished off Giuliani Pancani, 3.

Dan Bucceroni halted heavyweight Aaron Wilson, 8.

French Champion Jacques Hairabedian was knocked out by middleweight Randy Turpin, 3. Hairabedian also was outpointed by Joseph Roude, 10.

Danny Nardico outfought Lalu Sabotin, 10. Dick Wagner stopped Bobby Wise, 4. Wesbury Bascom avenged a previous defeat at the hands of Larry Watson by stopping Watson, 5.

Vital L'Host drew with Ray Schmit, 10. Schmit edged out Winnfried Henne, 10. Gerhard Hecht trounced Belgian Champion Victor D'Haes, 10. Waddell Hannah decisioned Chuck Hunter, 8.

Welsh Champion Denny Powell outpointed Don Scott, 8. Willi Fanzlau halted Bruno Junkuhn, 4. Michel Lapourielle outfought Bernardo Pacini, 10.

Roland Collet drew with Heraut Ghazarian, 6. Bib Isler kayoed Lee Baldwin, 2. Don Ellis fought draws with Carl Schmidt, 8, and Heinz Sanger, 8.

Paul Schirrman outmauled Heinz Schreiber, 6. Luigi Verruccio stopped Jimmy McWilliams, 1. Mario Scandelli drew with Giovanni Scodro, 6.

Sid Edwards outpointed Jimmy McWilliams, 4; drew with Jim Robinson, 4; and lost to Ernie Torretto, 4.

(Correction: In last month's issue it was reported that Don Ellis had been outpointed by Guenther Balzar. The result was the reverse, Ellis winning the decision.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

British and European Champion Randy Turpin flattened light-heavyweight Jacques Hairabedian, 3.

Dave Sands retained Australian and British Empire titles by stopping Al Bourke, 5.

Charley Humez outslugged Laurent Dauthuille, 10.

Peter Muller lost his German title when he dropped Hans Stretz and was disqualified for hitting him while he was down, 3. Stretz had previously beaten Paul Schirrman, 8.

Carl Bobo Olson stopped Woodie Harper, 7. Maurice Harper decisioned Willie Vaughn, 10. Lee Sala outpointed Jimmy Cerello, 10, and was decisioned by Billy Kilgore, 10. Sammy Giuliani stopped Johnny Williams, 5.

Claude Milazzo finished French Champion Jacques Royer-Crecy, 7. Lou King outpointed Ted Olla, 8.

Les Allen shaded Johnny Sullivan, 8. Luxembourg Champion Franz Ehriner whipped Harry Bos, 10. Georgie Small kayoed Jimmy Herring, 9.

Bobby Dawson stopped Jimmy Davis, 3. Germinal Ballarin won from Henri Entringer, 6. Joe Giardello and Joe Micelli drew, 10. Tony Tex Gonzales decisioned Joe Tomasello, 8.

Ralph Jones decisioned Mike Koballa, 8. Bruce Crawford stopped Bert Sanders, 6. Garth Panter outpointed Anton Raadik, 10. Charley Anglee stopped Hans Motzelt, 5, and Hans Strelecki, 4.

Bob Stecher outpointed Enrique Dominguez, 10. Tony Amato defeated Johnny Britenbruck, 8. Freddie Lott outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 8.

Leo Starosch edged out Fritz Gahrmeister, 8. Hurley Sanders stopped Al Warner, 5. Belgian Champion Andre De Keersgieter whipped Giovanni Manca, 10.

Floyd Morris defeated Lino Armenteros, 8. Franco Festucci stopped Mohamed Ben Allem, 2. Joe Brewer outpunched Joe Tomasello, 8.

Joe Maseko kayoed Billy Ellaway, 5, and Frank Duffy, 2. Wally Beckett whipped Bob Cleaver, 8. Lester Jackson whipped Eddie Godbold, 8. Jimmy Williams stopped Art Thayer, 4. Don McAteer halted Johnny LaSane, 2, and outpointed Richard Baldwin, 4.

Cesar Lawniczack edged out Constant Alcantra, 6. Antonio Soldevilla thumped out a decision over Alessandro D'Ottavio, 10. Mickey Laurent knocked out Jean Lalaounis, 10.

Sammy Straws won over George Boddie, 4; knocked out Charley Wright, 1; and Joe Moore, 1. Gaston Meulebrouch iced Henri Guegan, 8.

Franco Festucci beat Tino Pierluigi, 8. Jack Munro outfought Henry Hall, 8. Jimmy Martinez knocked out Carlos Gonzales, 6. Sid Edwards knocked out Lee Palmer. Eddie Wenger decisioned Billy D'Angelo, 4.

Joey Peters outpointed Roy Langley, 6. Marcel Assire whipped Gus Degouve, 10. Bill Gordon won over Floyd Stephney, 4. Franz Ehringer whipped Mathias Luyten, 10.

Tino Albanese outscored Chris Lunaud, 10. Theo Imbsweiler decisioned Siegried Formella, 8. Irwin Schultz outpointed Pierce Travers, 4.

Danny Rubino stopped Walker Kost, 2. Clarence Hinnant flattened Rufus Al Walker, 2. Charlie Goulart halted Joe Grimard, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Johnny Saxton outpointed Charley Thompson, 10, and kayoed Bobby Lee, 7.

Johnny Bratton stopped Pierre Langlois, 4. Bobby Dykes outboxed Ted Murray, 10.

German Champion Gustav Scholz finished Horst Garz, 1, and whipped Emanuel (Titi) Clavel, 8. Chico Vejar decisioned Johnny "Red" DeFazio, 10, but was whipped by Chuck Davey, 10.

Vince Martinez flattened Tony Pellone, 1. Danny Womber whipped Bob Frost, 8. Tote Martinez decisioned Sammy Figueroa, 10. Freddie Dawson defeated Norman Webb, 8.

Lou "Sonny" Volpe and Jackie O'Brien hammered each other to a draw, 8. Kid Dussart retained Belgian title by flattening Alois DeWulf, 6. Pete Galleymore halted Danny Malloy, 3.

Alan McFater won over Young Junior, 10. Philip Kim stopped James Perry, 5. Joey Lupo repeated a previous decision over Joey Carkido, 8.

Unbeaten Bunty Adamson posted victories number 25 and 26 by outpointing Phil Mellish, 8, and winning from Israel Boyle on disqualification, 3. Mayon Padlo defeated Ira Buddy Steele, 8. Egisto Peyre won from Robert Astoin, 8.

Johnny Cesario outpointed Carmine Fiore, 8. Alfredo LaGrutta stopped Tony Medina, 5.

Claude Fortin decisioned Ron McGillivray, 6, and Larry Griffin, 8. Riggie Alotti outpointed Luis Ortiz, 6, and George Burrows, 6. Ortiz drew with Bruce Foote, 4. Richard "Doc" Watkins deversed a previous knockout at the hands of Roland Nabors by stopping Nabors, 2.

Fredi Teichmann whipped Albert Ganser, 6.

Claude Hammond outboxed Bill Neri, 10. Jean Julien halted Theun Brommer, 5. Jean Ruellet stopped Andre Caucino, 6.

Jimmy King whipped Italian Champion Luigi Valentini, 10. Valentini came back to stop Diulo Bianchini, 7. Rene Lacase edged out Rene Bolivia, 8.

Marino Faverzani drew with Mario Casellato, 8. Bruno Tripodi halted Tullio di Giovanni, 3. Mike Colucci stopped Eddie Prince, 1.

Albert Ganser scored over Karl Schaefer, 6. George B. Smith decisioned Doug Carter, 6. Eddie Dionne outscored Roger Gade, 6. Frank Hardeman won over Eddie James, 6.

Bruno Marostegan drew with Robert Guivarch, 10. Vito Iacobellis decisioned Tommy Aucello, 4. Aucello stopped Steve Castoria, 1. Castoria also lost to Benny Washington, 4.

Ernie Jarvis drew with Brian Lynch, 12. Phil Warren and Billy Stewart also drew, 12. Johnny Lissey stopped Haywood Thompson, 3.

Alfredo Rojas decisioned Tony Racine, 4. Racine and Ike White drew, 4. White lost to Joe McCausland, 4. Charlie Bloss defeated Lewellyn Richardson, 6. Richardson won over Tony Racine, 6, and lost to Danny Giovanelli, 8. John Darby decisioned Howard Soligny (Rocky Candino), 6. Tony Sharrock whipped Tommy Armour, 8. Stuart Finch outboxed Paddy Dowdall, 8. Al Radulic kayoed Tony Bonuchi, 1.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Paddy DeMarco outfought Johnny Gonsalves, 10. George Araujo decisioned Auguste Caulet, 10.

Hoacine Khalfi whipped British Champion Tommy McGovern, 10. Frank Flannery retained Australian title by halting Alfie Clay, 11.

Phil Morizio outpointed James Watkins, Jr., 8. Italian Champion Duilio Loi stopped Charles Colpin, 6. Jackie Weber decisioned George Edmunds, 10, and again in 10.

Hans Haefner retained German title by outpointing Ludwig Petri, 12. Petri came back to knock out Freeb, 3. Silvio Roteglia drew with Pepe di Joanni, 8.

Art Persley defeated Al Hauser, 10. Johnny Gonsalves outpointed Mario Trigo, 12. Mickey O'Neill decisioned Johnny Hudson, 8. Jimmy Savala won over George Macias, 10.

Larry Mujica decisioned Johnny Craven, 10. Ralph Dupas outpointed Juan Padilla, 6. Padilla also lost to Alfredo La Grutta, 10. Henry Davis decisioned Emil Barao, 12.

Allan Tanner stopped Elis Ask, 8. Jerry Drouin won over Henry Winchman, 8. George Berry defeated Madison Morgan, 8. Raul Esqueda stopped Ferdnand Drouin, 4. Armando Lopes stopped Marvin Hickman, 3.

Welsh Champion Selwyn Evans halted by Alby Tissong, 5. Benny Uhl defeated Tommy Monty, 6. Jacques Legendre halted Jules Chartier, 9. Jean Archambault stopped Kid le Noir, 9.

Jimmy Haigy and Fred Messina, drew, 6. Eddie Dionne outpointed Sylvano Locatelli, 8. Locatelli came back to beat Mario Rossellini, 8. Ovidio Ochoa won from Filberto Osario, 6. Osario also lost to George Justine, 6.

Albert Muller drew with Karl Pinsdorf, 6. Willie Salas kayoed Angelo Cruz, 2. Adrien Leroy knocked out Raymond Souvais, 6.

Ray Souply drew with Morlay Kamara, 10. Rudy McPherson kayoed Larry Lewis, 1. Valde Fusaro walloped Jochen Piosik, 10. Lou Bartfield stopped Virgilio Rivera, 4. Gaston Chaix outslugged Herman Korber, 10. Rudy Bruno defeated Rafael Laboy, 6. Paolo Rosi beat Roy Ryan, 8. Alberto Diori edged out Maurice Maury, 8.

Frankie Martin and George Collins drew, 4. Collins won over Felix Redundo, 4. Martin was kayoed by Jose Morrell, 2; who had previously been decisioned by Tony Vazquez, 6. Vazquez defeated Eduardo Carrasco, 6, and lost to Gianni Uboldi, 10. Uboldi dropped a decision to Kid Centella, 10.

Roland Mounier nodded Robert Astoin, 10. Theo Nollet trimmed Marcel Grimois, 8.

Tony Wilson knocked out Sid Livingston, 3. Max Williams drew with Phil Burt, 12. John Slockie halted Mick Dunningham, 7.

Mike Prosper battled to a draw with Charley Richards, 4, and decisioned Otis Hutch, 4. Hutch won over Billy Doerwald, 4, and Richards, 4.

Roy Coote stopped Len Davies, 5. Edgar Stover twice defeated Bobby Lawrence, 4 and 4.

Joe Lucy whipped Owen Trainor, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Ray Famechon retained European title by stopping British Champion Ronnie Clayton, 5.

British Empire Champion Roy Ankarah outfought Ali Ramdane, 10. Ramdane also lost to Luis de Santiago, 10.

Former world titleholder Willie Pep began his comeback with decisions over Santiago Gonzales, 10, and Kenny Leach, 10, and a kayo over Buddy Baggett, 5.

Gene Smith edged out Fabela Chavez, 10. Federico Plummer defeated Ciro Morasen, 12. Leo LeBrun and bantamweight Fernando Gagnon drew, 10.

Alby Tissong stopped lightweight Selwyn Evans, 5, and whipped Scottish title-holder George Stewart, 8. Glen Flanagan stopped Lenny Alvarez, 8. Charley Riley stopped Corky Gonzales, 8.

Ray Coleman lost to bantamweight Jimmy Carruthers, 12. Billy Bossio outfought Charley Titone, 8. Hogan (Kid) Bassey stopped Bobby Boland, 5.

Tommy Salem outpointed Auburn Copeland, 8. Billy (Spider) Kelly whipped Bobby Dodoo, 8, and decisioned Gene Caffrey, 8. Sammy Bonnici upset Jackie Turpin, 8, and whipped Johnny Molloy, 8. Turpin drew with Don McTaggart, 8.

Jesus Compos decisioned Charlie DeBow, 8. Guido Ferracin held to draw by Aldo Pravisani, 8, but came back to beat Pietro Scardino, 8. Sergio Milan won on disqualification from Kid Arcelli, 3.

Nello Barbardoro whipped Dante Venturi, 10. Jackie Romero stiffened Willie Price, 1. Ray Grassi stopped Tony Say, 7. Ali Tergou drew with Marcel Auclair, 10.

Luigi Fasulo edged out Adalbert Simek, 10. Simek drew with Giovanni Ceci, 10. Jose Carmona whipped Jose Galiana, 10. Mohammed Chickaoui halted Julien Degryse, 4.

Jacques Bataille whipped Abdessalem Keddad, 8. Mike Tocci outpointed Rafael LaBoy, 4. Nicola Funari lost to bantamweight Jean Sneyers, 10. Marcel Barbier whipped Juan Rofas, 10.

Mike Spataro defeated George Abarco, 6. Vinnie Calderone decisioned Jerry Kortright, 6, and again in 6. Kortright outpointed Armando Rosa, 6. Rosa defeated Johnny Ramos, 4. Ramos was stopped by Sergio Penalver, 2.

Ray French drew with Bluey Wilkins, 12. After defeating Hugh Mackie, 4, Jim Kenny was beaten by Tommy Miller, 10.

Jimmy Ithias decisioned Jose Ramos, 4. Young Milmo knocked out Peter Assan, 10. Trevor King polished off Danny Hirsch, 9.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Australian Champion Jimmy Carruthers thrashed featherweight Ray Coleman, 12.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Ken Hammer, Detroit, Mich.

Light-heavyweight—Frank Favaro, Akron, Ohio.

Middleweight—Al Goodman, Philadelphia, Pa.

Welterweight—Sammy Straws, New York, N. Y.

Lightweight—Willie Cee, Hartford, Conn.

Featherweight—Jerry McGuigan, Boston, Mass.

Bantamweight—Jacques Dumesnil, France.

Flyweight—Colin Clitheroe, England.

Jean Sneyers outpointed featherweight Nicola Funari, 10.

French Champion Theo Medina retained title by whipping Marcel Mathieu, 12.

Andre Valignat continued along his winning way by beating Dante Bini, 10. Gianni Zuddas edged out Jean Binet, 10. Fernando Gagnon drew with featherweight Leo LeBrun, 10.

Rudi Langer retained German title by beating Willibald Koch, 12. Keeny Teran outpointed Tommy Umeda, 10. Tino Cardinale outboxed Roland Gibert, 10, but was held to a draw by Georges Ionescu, 10.

Ken Lawrence whipped Jimmy Cardew, 8. Hans Schoemig trounced Mario Lutti, 8. Tommy Proffit won from Jimmy Cardew, 8.

Robert Cohen decisioned Robert Garcia, 10. Jimmy Green held to draw by Teddy Odus, 8. Antonio Diaz drew with Palazon, 8.

Mario Diaz drew with Juan Jose Gonzales, 8. Jacques Dumesnil edged out Podevin, 6. Jean Senhadj outpointed Ramdane Bellatreche, 10.

Barry Hatcher halted Young Regan, 9. Kevin James stopped George Kennedy, 10. Alan Landers outpointed Bruce Cole, 12. Ron Peterson won from Mickey Roberts, 12.

FLYWEIGHTS

British and European Champion Teddy Gardner edged out Maurice Sandeyron, 10.

Scottish Champion Vic Herman stopped Mickey McKay, 4, and whipped bantamweight Jean Binet, 10.

Eric Marsden decisioned Jimmy Thompson, 8. Thompson knocked out Jackie Allen, 7. Allen also was outpointed by Cliff Terry, 8.

Henry Carpenter stopped Jimmy Jennings, 3, and knocked out Paddy Hardy, 1. Jackie Foster outpointed Jeff Oscroft, 8. Charley Bobbot edged out Bernard Celestini, 10.

Clive Lewis decisioned Lee Emmons, 12. Johnny Black stopped Peter O'Donnell, 5.

Colin Clitheroe outpointed Jimmy Orr, 8, and stopped Art Dykes, 5. Jimmy Quinn halted Andy McCulloch, 5

PERSONAL MATTERS

(Continued from page 14)

daughter, Deborah. Why did he keep it a secret?

"Well, I just thought it was best—being an athlete and everything," explained Charles.

Charles' other activities outside the ring are hardly dramatized the way Joe Louis' or Sugar Ray Robinson's are. Ezz shoots golf in the 80's, rides horses, dances gracefully, enjoys fishing, paints a little and can recite poetry well enough to join Herman Hickman's exclusive Village on the Green Society.

He's a trim and smart dresser, boasts a vast collection of $200 pin-stripe suits, tailored along youthfully conservative lines, which might stand comparison with the wardrobe of Lou Little, the well-tailored Columbia football coach. He wears ties with big knots, and likes polo coats.

EZZARD isn't stuffy; he has a sense of humor. He was telling about his experiments with hypnotism.

"A little fella named Johnny Johnson, who goes around with me—I can put him to sleep," recalled Charles. "I did it in church once. I whispered, 'When I count three you're going to sleep,' and there was nothing to it. Of course, the minister was preaching. That helped."

Oh, yes, Charles goes to church, too, though it's Jersey Joe Walcott who's better known as a God-fearing family man and devoted Bible-reader. Ezzard is a member of the Ushers' Board of the Calvary Methodist Church in Cincinnati. His good works get less public attention, because that's the way Ezzard would have it. He got one of the 1950 "achievement awards" of the New York Bible Society for the year's best contributions to the improvement of race relations.

WALCOTT, being the father of six, is always conscious of his parental duty, to his own and others. On one occasion at a boxing clinic at Howard University, they presented a medal to J.J.W. and the champion asked Harry Markson, the emcee, if he could give the medal to his oldest son as a reminder of the many obstacles he had to surmount, and the perseverance he had to have, to win the heavyweight title.

When Ezzard was a little boy around Lawrenceville, Ga., where he was born, he acted like other boys.

"I used to walk along the street," he recalls, "imagining I was a baseball player making a base hit, or a basketball player shooting a basket, or, mostly, I was a great and popular champion. I'd be Jack Charles, or Kid Charles or Dynamite Charles (after Dynamite Dunn, the comic-strip champion)."

Well, he did get to be a champion—if not a great and popular one. But he got to be champion under his own name.

"I still don't think Ezzard is much of a name for a fighter," says Ezzard.

Wonder if Ezzard would have been different as Jack Charles, or Kid Charles, or Dynamite Charles?

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 21)

who fooled the public in order to benefit by the false publicity, deserved severe punishment. This is about the worst way to take the public for a ride.

"There's more than one way of killing the goose that laid the golden egg. Marciano has started off on the wrong foot. He needs better advisors than are now leading him into public disfavor."

BOB PASTOR, one of the few collegians to have gained a shot at a world boxing title, was injured seriously in a head-on automobile collision recently near Albany, N. Y.

Pastor, who was an outstanding football player at New York University in the early thirties, after a very successful amateur career quickly rose in the professional ranks and twice fought Joe Louis when the Brown Bomber was at the height of his career. In 1937, several months before Louis won the title, Pastor lost a ten-round decision to him, and in 1939, in a championship bout, he was knocked out in eleven rounds.

He was reported suffering chest injuries, but in fair condition. Well-liked in the game and a real sportsman, he has everyone's best wishes for a speedy recovery.

PERRY CHARLES, noted publicity man, who was close to the sport of boxing, has written his last release. A versatile writer who had worked in all fields of entertainment, Charles passed away in New York City at the age of 56.

At one time he had been sports editor of the old *Police Gazette* and had announced boxing bouts at Madison Square Garden. Born in California, he did publicity for the Mack Sennett pictures and later went to Europe for film promotion. He also managed Radio Station WHN, was the personal representative for many motion picture stars and originated a program that became the famed Major Bowes Amateur Hour.

OF the 14 men who have held the heavyweight title since the turn of the century, 13 are alive and well. Jack Johnson, the only missing member of this exclusive group, went to an untimely death in an automobile accident seven years ago at the age of 68.

Oldest of them, at 77, is James J. Jeffries, who lives at Burbank, Calif. Each year, on April 15, the sporting world takes time out to pay tribute to this grand old man of boxing, who dates back to a vastly different era of the game.

Jeffries is both a symbol and an idol, one of the greats of all time. He won the title in his 13th fight by knocking out Bob Fitzsimmons in 11 rounds in 1899, and after running out of opposition, retired as undefeated champion in 1904. Six years later he came back, far from the great fighter he was known as, in an attempt to regain the crown. The effort was met by a defeat at the hands of Jack Johnson.

The list of heavyweight champions who reigned from Jeffries' time on sees them, with the exception of Jack Johnson, all hail and hearty: Tommy Burns, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, Max Baer, Jim Braddock, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles, Joe Walcott. It's an imposing array.

WHILE travelling in Europe, I received the flash news of the passing of Canada Lee. For many years I knew Canada, both as a pugilist and a thespian. Though as a fighter he did not reach great heights, he was, in the eyes of the Negro race, a champion.

Canada Lee, through his acting, probably did more for his people than any single person of this generation. We all regret his passing.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By George Ross

HOLYOKE: — Sammy Walker, Springfield middleweight, won a ten-round decision from Mike Gillo, New Haven, 160. In a six-round semi, Herb Tessier, Springfield, 155, won a split decision from Norman Peck, Hartford, 153.

Mickey Williams, 143, New Haven, stopped Angel Chevez, 138, Springfield. Myrel Olmstead, 129, Springfield, won a six-round bout over Don Nelson, 126, Hartford. Al Lariviere, 142, Granby, halted Charles Lomatra, East Haven, 144.

Holyoke:—Holly Mims, 159, Washington, D. C., won a ten-round decision over Sammy Walker, 159, Springfield. Jackie Weber, Pawtucket, won a six-round semi from Georgie Edmonds, Hartford. Both lightweights.

Dobby Dalton, 149, Hartford, won a six-round decision over Norman Peck, 152. Al Lariviere, 140, Granby, stopped Bob Weaver, Springfield, 133, in the second round of a four.

Holyoke:—Jackie Webber, 135, Pawtucket, won a ten-round bout over Georgie Edmonds, 131, Hartford. In the semi of ten rounds, Teddy "Red Top" Davis, 134, Hartford, won a decision over Billy Hazel, 135, New York. In the third ten, Mike Gillo, 160, New Haven, stopped Jimmy Lee, 154, New York, in the third round. Al Lariviere, 142, Granby, won a four-round decision over Benny Washington, 142, New York.

Holyoke:—Jackie Weber, 137, Pawtucket, won a ten-round decision over Georgie Edmonds, 134, Hartford, Conn. George Sherman, Chicago, won a ten-round bout from Sammy Walker, Springfield. Both weighed 158 lbs.

In a six-round semi-final, Tony Grasso, New Britain, 123, won over Manual Batista, 128 New Bedford. Al Lariviere, Granby, stopped Freddie Wallace, New York, in the third round of a four. Both weighed 142 lbs.

Joe De Maria has decided to shut down the Valley Arena for the summer season, as his last card failed to draw the expected amount of cash customers. Only 600 attended the last show.

COLOURED FIGHTERS MAY BOSS BRITISH BOXING

Wilding Outpunches Bell

JAMES BUTLER

Don Cockell unimpressive against Italian Champion—Peter Keenan twists his knee and loses European bantamweight crown—Frank Johnson has developed championship look—Billy Thompson starts welterweight trail with victory—Terry Ratcliffe receives set-back—Jack Hobbs, recovering from leg injury, hopes to menace heavyweight division—Memories of Tommy Milligan—Matt Wells still teaching 'em at 69.

By JAMES BUTLER

AMERICA is resigned to the fact that one day her eight champions will all be Negro fighters. Yet, twenty years ago, our United States cousins would have scoffed at such a suggestion. Now in Britain we have to face the same possibility that one day all eight title-holders of the British Empire will be coloured, and that eventually every British champion may have coloured blood.

Of the eight world champions to-day, five are Negroes, and one is a Japanese, Yoshio Shirai, the first of his country to win a title. Only Joey Maxim (light-heavyweight) and Vic Toweel (bantam-weight) are whites. The two biggest box-office attractions in British boxing in the past twelve months were Randy Turpin and Roy Ankarah. Yolande Pompey, the Trinidad Slayer, may well become a magnet in the next year.

For many years a colour bar operated in boxing both here and America. And most of the blame must be placed on the shoulders of Jack Johnson, whose arrogance and bad behaviour after winning the world heavyweight title, brought his own race into disrepute in the boxing world.

JOHNSON EXILED

JOHNSON at one time lived in Paris, exiled from America. And no coloured heavyweight was ever allowed to get a crack at the title after Johnson's defeat until Joe Louis beat Jim Braddock many years later. That great Negro heavyweight, Harry Wills, who some maintain would have beaten Dempsey, never got his chance. Neither Dempsey nor his fabulous manager, Jack "Doc" Kearns, would take a match with Wills for the title, and because of Jack Johnson's attitude when world king-pin, the authorities did not press the obvious claims of Wills to a battle for the heavyweight championship of the world. Another useful Negro heavyweight, George Godfrey, too, suffered for the sins of Johnson, and was kept well down the waiting list.

Certainly, Johnson was responsible for the ban in Britain. Lil' Arthur—as he was known—enraged the powerful Peggy Bettinson by walking out of a verbal agreement to fight Sam Langford a return at the old National Sporting Club. Bettinson never forgave the world heavyweight champion—or his race—and a coloured fighter never appeared in the club at Covent Garden again. This was an autocratic and unjust decision to penalise every coloured fighter because of Johnson breaking his word. Sam Langford, whom I am proud to say was a great friend of mine, had boxed in the club earlier. No white boxer could have acted with more restraint and shown more courtesy. I recall the squat Sam being embarrassed when he first walked through the streets of London. He would always step off narrow pavements to allow white folk to pass. In those days in America, the Negro had nothing like the equality he has with the whites to-day.

Peggy Bettinson's colour-bar was adopted by the British Boxing Board of Control when this body was formed in 1929. How absurd! Great boxers like Len Johnson, the clever coloured light-heavyweight, were not allowed to fight for a British title. Tommy Martin, too, had reason for complaint. Tommy was born in Deptford, London, of a white mother and coloured father. Yet he could never have qualified for a British title fight.

Dick Turpin, eldest of the three boxing brothers, was also barred, and before the war, George Middleton, his manager, used to make appeals to the boxing writers to do something about this injustice.

The Turpins have a white mother, Their father came from the West Indies to this country, and served in the 1914-18 war. He was, in fact, gassed, and eventually died years later as the result of a condition brought on by his war experience. Yet, Dick Turpin, his son, could not get a fight for the British title.

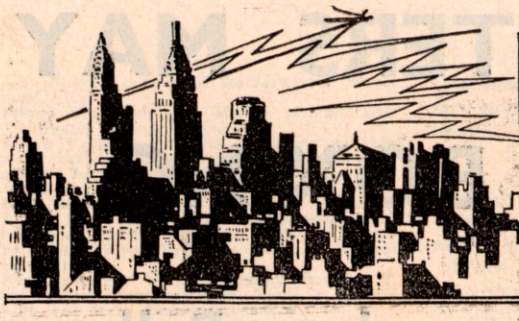
The second world war came along. Dick went in the Army. His kid brother, who had made a big impression in the amateur ranks, joined the Navy as a cook. In addition, we had several good fighters from Jamaica and Trinidad come to England. There was Lefty Flynn, a first-class welterweight, and there was Stafford Barton, a fine middleweight. Flynn served with the Merchant Navy, and Barton with the R.A.F. Stafford eventually was killed on active service. Yet the colour-bar was still upheld by the British Boxing Board of Control. A man with coloured blood could fight and die for Britain, but he couldn't box for a British title!

LARRY WAS BARRED

LARRY GAINS won the British Empire title, but was not allowed to battle for the British crown. You may point that as Gains was a Canadian he wasn't entitled to bid for this title, anyway, but Ben Foord, the South African, was allowed to fight for and win the British heavyweight championship. Foord was permitted to do this on a residential qualification. Gains had the same qualification, but he was coloured.

One or two of the leading boxing writers continued their campaign against a system which they considered to be unjust. Mr. John Lewis, former Bolton M.P., took the matter up with the Colonial Office, and eventually the Boxing Board

(*Continued on page* 57)



BROADCAST from NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

HAVING come to know Canada Lee so well, perhaps those Hollywood script writers will have some revised ideas of an ex-prizefighter.

Instead of their standard movie-radio-TV portrayal of an illiterate, slum-begotten plug-ugly, who winds up broke and punch-drunk, they may realize now that a boxer can be, and often is, an intelligent individual capable of making a success of himself in another professional field when his ring career h... ended.

Lee, 45 when he died recently in New York, had gone on from leather-pushing to become an outstanding personality in the theatrical world. He was recognized as the top Negro actor of this generation.

It was Announcer Joe Humphreys who made "Canada Lee" of Leonard Lionel Cornelius Canegata. Humphreys never was much for unusual names, and when his tongue became tangled trying to pronounce "Lee Canegata," he simplified it to "Lee Canada," which was promptly transposed to "Canada Lee."

Lee never quite made the championship grade, but he was a shifty boxer, stiff puncher and smart ring general, and from early in 1927, when he turned pro after a brilliant amateur career, until late in 1931, when a damaged right eye prompted him to call it quits, he was good enough to step along with the bes. of the welterweights and occasionally a ranking middleweight. He was in there with the likes of Willie Harmon, Georgie Levine, Andy DiVodi, Pal Silvers, Jimmy Finley, Al Mello, Bucky Lawless, Vince Dundee, Jack Britton, Alf Ros, Sam Bruce, Ignacio Ara, Johnny Indressano, Tommy Freeman and Lou Brouillard, and he won considerably more fights than he lost. In some 60 bouts, he was never knocked out, and only three times was he floored.

An accomplished violinist, Lee became a band-leader when he left the ring, but quit when he decided he'd never be another Louis Armstrong, Cab Calloway or Duke Ellington. He operated a night club for a while, but it was a risky venture during the Depression, and Lee couldn't make a go of it.

Then, quite by accident, he became an actor. Ambling through the Harlem Y.M.C.A. one afternoon in 1938, he sat down to watch a cast being selected for a Works Project Administration play. He volunteered for a minor role—and that was the beginning. He hit headline status in 1941 when he starred in Orson Welles' stage production of "Native Son," and from then on he was a top name in show business. His versatility was established by fine performances in Shakesperean roles in "Othello" and "The Tempest," and in such screen dramas as "Lifeboat" and "Body and Soul."

Canada Lee's post-ring success was not an unusual development. Maybe one of these days that Hollywood crowd will get around to doing a *real* story, instead of a *reel* one, on Lee, or on a Jack Root, Harry Harris, Packey McFarland, Gene Tunney or one of the many other fighters who, after hanging up their gloves, went on to outstanding achievements in other professional lines.

IT was hardly fair and sporting to pair a 20-year-old freshman with a 26-year-old graduate. So, perhaps, the one-sided pasting that Chuck Davey tossed into a bewildered Chico Vejar in the Chicago Stadium should have been generally anticipated, particularly since Chuck's trophies from Michigan State include a Master's degree in Education. What a lesson he gave Vejar!

There were times during the ten rounds that Chico, a dramatic student at New York University, was so completely befuddled trying to locate his elusive opponent that we sort of expected to see him stop in mid-ring, strike his best Shakesperean pose, and howl: "Davey! Davey! Wherefore art thou, Davey?"

It was the first time that Vejar had been paired with a southpaw, and we have a hunch it'll be a long, long time before he is paired with another. It was a most confusing experience for Chico, whose right hand hardly ever knew what Chuck's left was doing.

Davey jabbed, hooked, slapped and belted Vejar so often from so many angles that Chico's broadcasting manager, Steve Ellis, doing the TV commentary, was speechless for minutes at a stretch during the early rounds. It was only by herculean effort that Steve roused himself sufficiently to whisper "One minute to go"; then "Thirty seconds left."

But let it not be said of Ellis that he lacks intestinal fortitude and the ability to fight back against terrific punishment. Steve struggled gamely through those discouraging early rounds and actually seemed to get stronger as the lopsided thing progressed. Toward the end he was even lauding his opponent—er, pardon, Vejar's. "Davey is a fast puncher," Steve would say. Then, by way of stressing the importance of his discovery, he would add: "Davey is a *very* fast puncher."

It was Red Smith, brilliant columnist of the New York *Herald-Tribune*, who reported the classic observation on the affair.

Red, with several friends, was watching the fight on television when one of them asked:

"What's Vejar majoring in at college?"

"Speech," said Smith.

"What sort of a student of speech can he be," the friend wanted to know, "when he lets himself be talked into fighting a southpaw?"

THE welterweights continue to grab a large part of the fistic spotlight. Along with Davey's decisive win over Vejar in Chicago, the more important 147-pound developments in recent weeks were Johnny Bratton's demolition job on the French visitor, Pierre Langlois, in Montreal, and Vince Martinez's boisterous entry into major competition by a spectacular one-round knockout of the veteran Tony Pellone at the St. Nick Arena here.

Bratton's defeat of Langlois was not entirely unexpected. Nothing The Brat does can ever be regarded as surprising. He's the most undependable performer in the business today. It was unfortunate for Langlois that he happened to meet up with Bratton when the Chicagoan was in one of his good moods. Johnny, usually a fast starter, nearly finished the Frenchman in the first round. Langlois survived and was beginning to make things interesting until he ran into trouble again in the fourth, and this time it led to disaster.

It was reported that Langlois, discouraged, was returning to France, but if he hasn't already left, he would do well to reconsider and remain here a while longer. The Frenchman is a much better fighter than his defeat by Bratton would indicate, and he'd beat a lot more American welters than would beat him. He has a busy, colorful style that should make him a good attraction here.

Though Pellone no longer is the fighter he was, his experience was expected to make him a real test for young Martinez, but the Paterson youngster, eager to make good in his first appearance on national television, completely overwhelmed the veteran, blasting him to the canvas three times before the affair was halted with six seconds still left of the first round. It was Martinez's fifth straight knockout since he returned to action last fall after spending the summer in camp with his National Guard unit. His previous victims had been Dick Cannady and Carey Mace at White Plains and Mario Moreno and Sal DiMartini on St. Nick "talent" cards.

Perhaps the most significant feature of Martinez's quick job was the revelation that the young man is an ambidextrous puncher. The impression around town had been that Vince was strictly a right-handed clouter, but he showed against Pellone that he also packs plenty of power in his left. It was a left hook that dropped Tony the first time and started him on the way out.

Martinez seems about ready now to make a bid for Big Time recognition, and probably will be given a Madison Square Garden date shortly.

THERE'LL be no title involved, yet it would occasion no real surprise if a featherweight match set for June 9 in Nottingham, England, draws a larger attendance than either the Jersey Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles heavyweight championship bout in Philadelphia on June 5, or the Joey Maxim-Ray Robinson light-heavy affair at New York's Yankee Stadium on June 23.

The bout, the "hottest" featherweight attraction to materialize in Europe in several years, will pit Ray Famechon against Roy Ankarah, and Promoter Reg King is confidently predicting a crowd of 50,000.

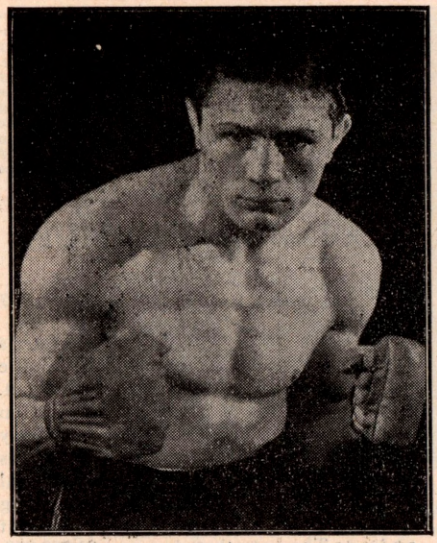
Famechon, being a Frenchman, is not eligible to compete for the British Empire title, held by Ankarah, and Roy, a West African, cannot claim the European laurels if he beats Famechon. But championship or no championship, the bout has attracted tremendous interest throughout the European theatre of fistic operations.

THE sock market being what it is these days, managers and promoters continue to grab themselves jobs to tide them over until conditions improve, if ever. The latest is Johnny Attell, who is touring the hinterlands in a public relations capacity for the ABC Freight Forwarding Corporation. . . . Ex-fighters continue to bob up on top television programs. The most recent was Harry Blitman, one-time Philadelphia southpaw featherweight. Harry came up with a winning entry on an Arthur Godfrey Talent Scout show. . . . We're still wondering how come the Commission often assigns heavyweights to referee lightweight bouts, and lightweights to handle heavyweights. . . . Pete Montesi, crippled war veteran, will promote open-air shows in Norwalk, Conn., this summer. . . . Those French visitors certainly don't pick soft 'uns for their American debuts. Lightweight Auguste Caulet drew Georgie Araujo as his first opponent on this side of the Atlantic. The bout was held in Boston, and from reports Caulet, though beaten, gave a good account of himself. . . . The I.B.C. plans to continue boxing throughout the summer in Madison Square Garden, and has received the okay of the Managers' Guild to cut the cost of the preliminary cards down from the standard $5,600 to $3,000.

THE month's results:

Promoted to his first main event hereabouts, Miguel Berrios, 125, likely-looking Puerto Rican, celebrated the occasion by edging out Alex Fimbres, 124½, Phoenix, Ariz., in the windup eight of White Plains County Center's closing show of the 1951-52 season. It was a fast scrap all the way, Berrios' aggressiveness and effective left-hooking giving him the call over the sharp counter-punching of the lanky Fimbres. Chick Boucher, 137, Manchester, shaded Bobby Polowitzer, 141, Hartford, in an all-Connecticut semi-final eight. Berrios' win in the finale saved Puerto Rico from a complete shutout. Three other Islanders were beaten in preliminaries, Jerry Kortright, 125, losing to Tony Amabile, 125¼, Bronx; Alvaro Estrada, 126½, dropping a decision to Armando Rosa, 127½, Brooklyn, in four, and Juan Melendez, 129½, having a knockout posted against him when his scheduled six with Charley Slaughter, 131, Newark, was halted at the end of the fourth.

Uncovering his best performance to date, Phil Morizio, 139½, Yorkville, hustled and bustled his way to a clean-cut decision over the more experienced Jimmy Watkins, Jr., 137½, New London, Conn., in a lively eight at Sunnyside Gardens. After feeling Watkins out for two rounds, Morizio settled down to serious business in the third and outsped, outboxed and outpunched the Nutmeg Stater the rest of the way. Puerto Ricans suffered another rough night when three of them were beaten in supporting sixes. Jose Morell, 132¾, was edged out by Tony Vasquez, 133¾, Mexico, in a busy semi-final; Rafael Laboy, 127, dropped a decision to Mike Tocci, 123, Jersey City, in a free-swinging slugfest, and Israel Quitcon, 179, was outpointed by heavier, stronger Phil Alston, 195, Roslyn. In the opening four, George Collins, 134½, Elmhurst, shaped



Ray Famechon, European featherweight champion, whose battle with British Empire title holder Roy Ankarah is expected to draw 50,000 customers at their June 9 battle in Nottingham, England.

up well in his pro debut by holding Frankie Martin, 135¾, Brooklyn, to a draw.

Roland LaStarza, 191¾, Bronx, was credited with a knockout over Joe McFadden, 188½, Winston-Salem, N. C., when their bout at St. Nick Arena was halted by Referee Ruby Goldstein at 2:07 of the fifth because of an ugly gash above McFadden's left eye. The aggressive McFadden gave a good account of himself until the cut, an old one, was reopened in the fourth. That was the signal for cautious LaStarza to take the initiative and he handed the North Carolinian some rough treatment until the affair was stopped. The nationally-televised bout drew a studio clientele of 2,090 and a gross gate of $4,815. Johnny Digilio, 138, Bayonne, outslugged Miguel Mendivil, 141, Cuba, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Fred Messina, 135¾, Lodi, N. J., decisioned Bobby Barclay, 134, Jamaica, and Gil Edwards, 161, Bronx, finished Al Niang, 155, Brooklyn, at 1:46 of the fifth. In fours, Ray Anglero, 125, won from a Bronx rival, Georgie Abarca, 126, and Willie Salas, 132¼, West Side, squelched George Crump, 132, Bronx, at 1:34 of the first.

Forcing the action in his usual slam-bang style, bustling Bill Bossio, 124, Pittsburgh, was a clear winner over lanky Charley Titone, 124, Brooklyn, in a not too exciting eight at Ridgewood Grove. It was Titone's first start in a year, and the Brooklynite didn't seem too sure of himself after the long layoff. He failed to make the most of his long reach and supposedly superior boxing ability. Operating mainly on the defensive, Charley permitted Bossio to outhustle him all the way. Riggie Alotti, 148½, East Side, outslugged Luis Ortiz, 145, Puerto Rico, in a hard-fought semi-final six. In two other sixes, Joey Peters, 159, Astoria, had the better of Roy Langley, 158¾, Valley Stream, and Billy Gordon, 161, Philadelphia, finished in front of Floyd Stephney, 165, Los Angeles. The opening four produced the only knockout on the card, Lou Bartfield, 137¼, East Side, putting an end to Viglio Rivera, 136¾, Bronx, at 1:03 of the final stanza.

To the noisy accompaniment of his almost-musical band and mob of hometown rooters, Jimmy Walker, 190, Plainfield, N. J., did a quick, workmanlike job on Gil Newkirk, 206¼, Brooklyn, in a scheduled eight topping a "talent" card at the St. Nick Arena. A lusty right to the chin dumped Newkirk for nine in the first, and another one finished him at :58 of the second. Walker's crowd probably accounted for half of the 1,012 attendees. The main event was the only bout on the card to produce a knockout, all the others going their full distances. In a pair of eights, Freddie Lott, 161, Newark, grabbed a decision from Jimmy Taylor, 156, East Side, and Jesus Compos, 125, Puerto Rico, was too rough and tough for Charley DeBow, 123, Springfield, Mass. In fours, Sid Edwards, 168½, Brooklyn, won from a borough rival, Jimmy McWilliams, 173, and Armando Rosa, 126, Brooklyn, had the better of Johnny Ramos, 124, Bronx.

Any fight that 32-year-old Lee Q. Murray, 208½, Norwalk, Conn., may have toted into Sunnyside Gardens was knocked out of him in a hurry when another veteran, 31-year-old Johnny White, 228½, Jersey City, connected with a prodigious right in the first and spilled him for eight. Murray didn't recover from that clout. Stumbling around on rubbery legs—he fell down twice, unassisted—Lee Q. made little effort to fight back, but the ponderous White couldn't catch him for another solid wallop, and the affair went its full eight, White getting the decision. The bout finished Sunnyside's 1951-52 schedule. In a co-featured eight, Benny Uhl, 134, St. Catharines, Ont., outroughed Tommy Monty, 135, Brooklyn. In sixes, Ovidio Ochoa, 130, Cuba, was too fast for Filberto Osario, 130, Puerto Rico, and Llewellyn Richardson, 140, British West Indies, outslugged Tony Racine, 145, East Side. A four ended at 2:54 of the first when a deep gash above the right eye of Arthur Birmingham, 193½, Salem, Mass., halted his match with Gene Brixon, 181½, West Side.

The awkward cleverness and long left hand of lanky Bobby Dykes, 153½, San Antonio, Tex., combined for a decisive win over Ted Murray, 147, Long Island City, in ten at St. Nick Arena. Murray was the aggressor most of the way, but Dykes had too much of everything for him. The Texan, now operating out of Miami, used an effective jab to close Murray's left eye and bring the gore streaming from his nose and mouth. By way of adding emphasis to his victory, Dykes connected with a right in the final round that dropped Murray for eight. The nationally-televised fight attracted 1,649 cash customers and a gate of $3,876. Joe Brewer, 153¾, Philadelphia, outslugged Joe Tomasello, 155½, Matawan, N. J., in the semi-final eight. Puerto Ricans were beaten in two sixes, Rafael Laboy, 130, dropping a decision to Rudy Bruno, 131, Cliffwood, N. J., and Jerry Kortright, 126, losing to Vinnie Calderone, 125½, Brooklyn. In fours, Benny Washington, 145½, Harlem, outpointed Steve Castoria, 148, Long Island City, and Sammy Straws, 151½, Philadelphia, won from George Boddie, 152, Dayton, O.

Maintaining a fast pace all the way, Ralph Jones, 155, Yonkers, edged out Mike Koballa, 155½, Pittsburgh, in a rugged eight at Ridgewood Grove. Koballa, the shiftier of the pair, relied mainly on a sharpshooting left, ramming it frequently into Jones' face, but it wasn't enough to offset Ralph's persistent two-handed aggressiveness. The Yonkers youngster was particularly effective with left hooks to the body. Tony Esperti, 186¾, Brooklyn, scored two knockdowns in the first and staved off a strong finish by Tom Carrion, 193½, East Side, to take the verdict in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Jimmy Haigy, 139, Clairton, Pa., battled on even terms with Freddie Messina, 135, Lodi, N. J., and Frank (Baby Beau) Hardeman, 140½, Augusta, Ga., was too ringwise for Eddie James, 140, Bronx. In a pair of fours, Vito Iacobellis, 147½, East Side, decisioned Tommy Aucello, 151½, Brooklyn, and Jimmy Williams, 154½, Harlem, halted Art Thayer, 153½, Brockton, Mass., with only 32 seconds to go.

After scoring a clean knockdown in the fifth, Lou Sonny Volpe, 148, West Side, was penalized the round for taking a swing at Jackie O'Brien, 147½, Meriden, Conn., while he was on the canvas, and it cost him the decision in a rough, brawling eight at St. Nick Arena. The verdict was a draw. It was a vicious affair, with both boys frequently warned for dirty tactics. The rivals were badly mangled at the finish, Volpe bleeding from cuts over both eyes and O'Brien from a gash over his left one. In other eights, Lester Jackson, 164, Harlem, outpointed Eddie Godbold, 165¾, Bronx, and Hurley Sanders, 175½, Newark, stopped Al Warner, 158½, Rochester, at the end of the fifth. Vinnie Calderone, 124, Brooklyn, whipped Jerry Kortright, 125½, Puerto Rico, in six. In fours, George Collins, 135, Brooklyn, decisioned Felix Redundo, 139, Bayonne, and Sammy Straws, 146¾, Philadelphia, halted Charley Wright, 147, East Side, at 2:43 of the first. Despite miserable weather, an exceptionally good crowd for a Monday night "talent" card, 1,312, was present.

Unleashing a blistering two-handed assault at the opening bell, Vince Martinez, 149½, Paterson, needed only one round to demolish the veteran Tony Pellone, 148, Greenwich Village, at the St. Nick Arena. Pellone fought back desperately but couldn't compete with the speed and deadly punching of the Paterson youngster, who battered him to the canvas three times before the carnage was automatically halted by Referee Harry Kessler at 2:54. The nationally-televised affair attracted a capacity studio turnout of 3,042 and a gross gate of $9,012. Flashing an educated left hand and neat all-around form, Floyd Morris, 164¾, Pittsburgh, shaped up as a real pro in whipping Lino Armenteros, 161¾, Cuba, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, George Justino, 137, Philadelphia, was too strong for Filberto Osario, 131, Puerto Rico, and Mike Spartaro, 126½, Brooklyn, decisioned Georgie Abarca, 126½, Bronx. In fours, Edgar Stover, 141¼, East Side, outpointed Bobby Lawrence, 139¾, Bronx; Tommy Aucillo, 151¼, Brooklyn, halted Steve Castoria, 149, East Side, at 1:58 of the first, and Willie Salas, 135½, Bronx, stopped Angelo Cruz, 131¼, Harlem, at 2:36 of the second.

Shiftier boxing netted Tony Amato, 158½, Hoboken, a decision over Johnny Britenbruck, 155½, Brooklyn, in a hard-fought but not too exciting eight at Ridgewood Grove. Britenbruck was the aggressor most of the way but Amato had a bit too much ring savvy for him. Rangy

Danny Giovanelli, 141, Brooklyn, hustled and bustled his way to a verdict over Llewellyn Richardson, 189, British West Indies, in the semi-final six. Another scheduled six was over in a hurry, Mike Colucci, 146, Corona, blasting his way to a knockout over Eddie Prince, 146, Poughkeepsie, at 2:08 of the first. Two fours also were abbreviated, Luigi Verruccio, 171, a newcomer from Italy, winning from Jimmy McWilliams, 176, Newark, when their affair was halted at the end of the first, and Tommy Wilson, 133½, Valley Stream, eliminating Sid Livingston, 135½, Cleveland, at 2:14 of the third. In another four, Eddie Wenger, 151, Bronx, had the better of Billy D'Angelo, 148½, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

The so-called "talent" season at St. Nick Arena came to an end with the veteran Johnny Cesario, 148, Hartford, grabbing a not too popular decision from Carmine Fiore, 145, Brooklyn, in a dull eight. Fiore tried to make a fight of it and forced the action all the way, but he was too slow and cumbersome for the hit-and-run, jab-and-grab Nutmeg Stater. Jerry Drouin, 139, Quebec, showed fine form in whipping Henry Winchman, 140, East Side, in the semi-final eight. In the first eight, Bob Isler, 166, Brooklyn, flattened Lee Baldwin, 169½, Freeport, at 1:32 of the second. All the preliminaries were shortened by knockouts. A six ended at 2:54 of the third with Armando Lopez, 130, Cuba, halting Marvin Hickman, 131, Philadelphia. In fours, Sergio Penalver, 123½, Cuba, stopped Johnny Ramos, 125¼, Bronx, at 2:51 of the second, and Sammy Straws, 147½, Philadelphia, needed only 37 seconds to finish Joe Moore, 152½, Hempstead. The attendance was 1,020.

For his 20th birthday party, Sam Giuliani, 155, Stamford, Conn., was given (a) his first ten rounder, (b) his first showing on national TV, (c) the main event on the I.B.C.'s final card of the season at St. Nick Arena, and (d) a ring-worn welter, Johnny Williams, 145½, Montgomery, Ala., for an opponent. The result was generally expected. Making full use of his advantages in weight, strength, and youth, Giuliani rough-housed his way to a technical knock-out. Referee Teddy Martin called a halt at the end of the fifth, after Williams had been clubbed to the canvas for five and was near collapse at the bell. Raoul Esqueda, 138½, Mexico, stopped Fernand Drouin, 135, Quebec, at the end of the fourth of the semi-final eight. In sixes, Riggie Alotti, 147, East Side, decisioned George Burrows, 144½, Bronx, and Clarence Hinant, 159¾, Washington, D. C., halted Rufus Al Walker, 159½, Brooklyn, at 1:12 of the second. In fours, Alfredo Rojas, 145½, outpointed a rival East Sider, Tony Racine, 146½, Mike Prosper, 135, Puerto Rico, edged out Otis Hutch, 136½, Brooklyn, and Edgar Stover, 140, East Side, won from Bobby Lawrence. Attendance 1,380; gross gate $3,136.

Topping the inaugural card of Dumont's new TV network setup, Georgie Small, 159¼, Brooklyn, outlasted Jimmy Herring, 158¾, Ozone Park, to win by a knockout at 2:46 of the ninth at Eastern Parkway Arena. It was a torrid affair and fairly even for six rounds, but Herring ran into trouble in the seventh when he was dropped for eight and handed a vicious battering. Jimmy managed to escape serious damage in the eighth but late in the ninth he collided with a lusty right to jaw that dumped him for the full count. In sixes, Tony Vasquez, 134, Mexico, decisioned Eduardo Carrasco, 141, Chile, and Bruce Foote, 149, Buffalo, drew with Luis Ortiz Escuter, 144, Puerto Rico. In fours, Irwin Scholz, 150¼, East Side, won from Pierce Travis, 161, Brooklyn; Ernie Torretto, 171, West Side, outpointed Sid Edwards, 170¼, Brooklyn. No official figures were released, but the attendance was estimated at 2,100 and the gross receipts at or about $4,000.

AFTERTHOUGHTS:—Blacklisted by German managers for the "good" of their own fighters, Gene Jones, belting Philadelphia heavyweight, is back home after campaigning for two years in Deutschland. In nine outings over yonder, Gene posted seven knockouts, lost one verdict (to Hein ten Hoff, after having ten Hoff on the canvas), and figured in a no-decision affair when he and his opponent, Wilson Kohlbrecher, tumbled out of the ring together. Jones halted Kohlbrecher in two other meetings and also polished off Adolf Kleinholderman, Connie Rux, Richard Grupe, Robert Eugene, and Heinz Seelisch. . . . Frank Bachman, remembered as the manager of Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom, is back in circulation with Richie Reed, likely-looking young White Plains welter. Fighting a year and a half, Reed is unbeaten in 19 starts so far. His only non-winning efforts, two draws, have been erased in return bouts, and eight of his 17 victories ended in knockouts. . . . After getting a peek at him in action against Lino Armenteros at the St. Nick Arena, Jack (Doc) Kearns hot-footed it after Floyd Morris, shifty Pittsburgh middleweight, to help Joey Maxim tune up for his date with Ray Robinson. . . . The Marquis of Christenberry may give the okay for National Guard armories to reopen for boxing in New York, this time under the supervision of the State Athletic Commission. Operating independently of the commission, the drill sheds did a thriving business with the leather pushers during the '20's, but they represented tough competition for the "legitimate" clubs and finally had to close down because of political pressure. . . . The biggest personal following enjoyed by any metropolitan fighter these days is Vince Martinez's. With his Paterson mob trailing along, Vince set two attendance highs at the St. Nick Arena this past season. Mario Moreno was his opponent when he drew the top Monday night turnout and his affair with Tony Pellone hit the Friday night peak.

THE BIG STEAMUP

(Continued from page 13)

Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, on July 2, 1921.

In many respects this was Rickard's greatest promotion. He called it the "Battle of the Century" and as things turned out, it was. Tex's backers ran out on him on learning he had guaranteed Dempsey $300,000, and Carpentier $200,000. It was perhaps the most successful business deal Tex ever made. Had Kearns been willing to gamble, he could have got 40 per cent at least. The gate that day was $1,789,238.

Mike Jacobs got in on the Dempsey-Carpentier promotion. Before Rickard could build a seat, Mike had to sell it. When the big wooden bowl at Boyle's Thirty Acres was completed, most of the money had been taken in. A lot of it had been spent, too.

What would have happened if, 24 hours before the fight, either Dempsey or Carpentier had been injured seriously? Where would the money have come from to redeem the tickets had the fight been postponed or cancelled?

Tex didn't know, but he was always a gambler. Though the weather was not too propitious, the crowds came, and on the strength of a successful promotion Rickard was able to secure the financial backing he needed to build the present Madison Square Garden.

It was during the Dempsey-Carpentier promotion that Rickard pulled one of his most successful publicity stunts. Carpentier, the Orchid Man and Idol of France, World War hero and what not, was little more than a middleweight. Tex didn't want boxing writers comparing the slender Frenchman with the burly Dempsey.

So he ordered Georges to train in secret on a Long Island estate. Then he had guards posted to see that no boxing writer got in. This inspired a number of fantastic stories, all based on speculation. When the boxing writers complained to Rickard, Tex blamed Carpentier and his manager, Francois Descamps.

Once the men were in the ring, the reason for the secret training was clear. Physically, Carpentier was no match for Dempsey. Actually he rocked Jack with a well-timed right in the second round. But Dempsey closed in to win by a knockout in four rounds.

DEMPSEY had a publicity trick of his own when he promoted the Max Baer-Max Schmeling fight in 1933. Jack visited both fighters in their respective training camps and boxed with each. The stunt got columns of space, and the camera men had a field day. As the promoter, Dempsey refrained from picking a winner, but he had what has been called a rooting interest in Baer, and must have been satisfied with the result.

Rickard died suddenly while promoting the Sharkey-Young Stribling fight in Miami. The Madison Square Garden Corporation went through with the fight, and hired Dempsey as a "front," feeling that his name would add to the attractiveness of the promotion.

The show was a financial success, but unfortunately, the Garden officials had squandered most of the profits in reckless entertainment before the fight, and Dempsey was lucky to receive $5,000 for the tremendous job he did in ballyhooing.

It wasn't until Mike Jacobs came along as an independent promoter that boxing was revived. He followed Rickard's methods closely. As Tex had Dempsey, Jacobs had Joe Louis.

Like Rickard, Mike had his special car to take boxing writers to Detroit to see the Brown Bomber for the first time. Actually, that is when Jacobs signed Louis.

In the end, Uncle Mike was to have the most natural promotion of all—the second Louis-Billy Conn fight. It was built up in the public mind during four years of war when both champion and challenger were in the Army. The sensational first fight took place in 1941. The second couldn't be held until 1946.

The result was a gate of $1,925,564, second largest gate in ring history. Mike Jacobs had his moments and this was his biggest.

Illness eliminated Jacobs, as death had removed Rickard. Louis, like Dempsey before him, is attempting to carry on in some kind of a promotional capacity. He is associated with the International Boxing Club Norris heads, and in fact the Brown Bomber was the promoter of record when Walcott and Charles met for the first time in 1949.

Ballyhoo is something boxing can't get along without. Even television can't take its place.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

IN a hard but slow ten-round scrap at the Armory, Oscar Price, 135, Fresno, won a very close split decision over Ramon Tiscareno, 137, Chihuahua, Mexico.

Tiscareno took an early lead in the first half of the bout by virtue of landing hefty left hooks to the body. Price fought back hard and, in spurts, managed to connect solidly with a right cross to Tiscareno's jaw. Toward the latter stages of the fight Price gradually assumed the lead but it did not appear to the extent to nullify Tiscareno's early advantage.

Johnny Pacheco, 126, Albuquerque, dropped a split decision to Freddie Bravo, 128, Jalisco, Mexico. Pacheco waged a very game and courageous battle all the way but at the end of the sixth and final round the much more experienced Bravo won the nod.

In a four-rounder, Al Gallegos, 147, scored the only kayo of the evening when he dropped Emanuel Green, 147, Danville, Ky., for the count in 2:01 of the second round. In another four-rounder, Remo Chavez, 157, Albuquerque, punched Pancho Guzman, 155, Juarez, to a farethee-well to take the unanimous decision of the officials. In the opening four, an amateur bout, Cpl. John Howell, 126, decisioned Louis Mutt.

Your scribe was nominated official matchmaker for the Hugh A. Carlisle American Legion Post 13, 207 South Second Street, this city, and as it is the proposed policy of this organization to continue presenting regularly-scheduled boxing shows, at monthly intervals, if possible, the utmost consideration will be given all correspondence received from managers, fighters, etc., who will write to the above address. At this time, inasmuch as the three boxing shows which the Carlisle Post has put on have not been too encouraging from a financial point of view, a percentage basis is preferred upon which to base the purses. Therefore, include your minimum percentage and the record of your boy's last three fights.

THE SEPIAN CYCLE

(Continued from page 11)

It was a rather fitting touch that, for his last appearance in gloved combat, Langford should have faced another battle-worn veteran, Fireman Jim Flynn. The old rivals hooked up in Mexico City in 1923, and Langford won by a knockout in the third. Sam, nearly blind, was then 43, and had packed some 250 battles into nearly a quarter-century of industrious leather-tossing.

Yes, indeed, Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles have a considerable distance to travel before they begin to match the records of those old-time Negro heavyweights—and particularly one of the greatest the ring ever has known, Sam Langford.

TV AND BOXING

(Continued from page 27)

still rigidly controls the industry there is a strong possibility that in the near future they will bow to sponsorship of shows.

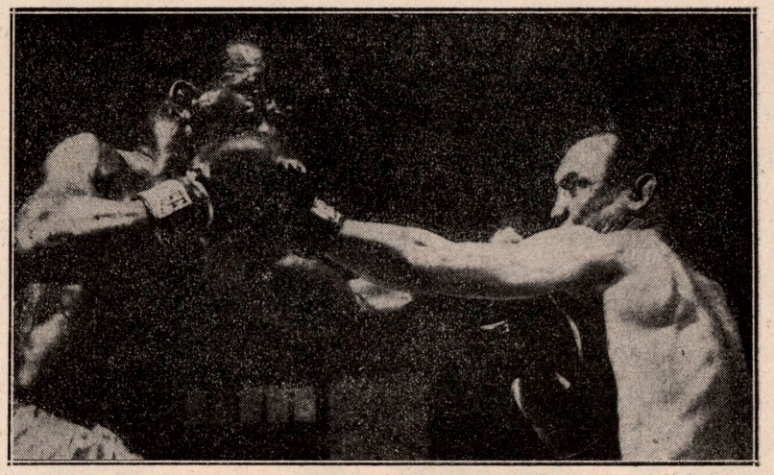
TELEVISION, says Bob Murphy, the San Diego belter, is the greatest invention since the boxing glove. "For six years I fought out on the West Coast and was not known until THE RING started rating me. Then I came East and stopped Dick Wagner in one round at the St. Nick's in New York with the TV cameras grinding away. I was made from that moment on. From the ring I went directly to an interview at ringside with Jimmy Powers and was on for 30 minutes. Calls poured in from all over, wanting me to fight—Cleveland, Boston, Chicago. Then followed my knockout of Jimmy Beau in New York on TV.

"I've had some tough fights but because of television the money's been there. I go into places like Milwaukee, Boston and Louisville and draw what amounts to fabulous gates these days, 'cause the fans saw me on TV and know my style of fighting. Television—it's the greatest thing that ever happened as far as I'm concerned."

CHANNEL HOPPING — The Dado Marino-Yoshio Shirai world flyweight title bout on May 19 at Tokyo was broadcast through short-wave to Hawaii and the mainland of the U.S. The Armed Forces also broadcast it to the soldiers in Korea. Films of the fight were made to be shown in the States on TV.

Tommy Devine, Detroit *Free-Press* sports writer, has been doing the commentaries for the Motor City fights (Detroit, WXYZ-TV), subbing for Fred Wolf, who is vacationing in Florida. . . . The Michigan Legislature, following the move of several other states, has passed a bill levying a ten per cent tax upon televised bouts.

Vince Martinez, the Paterson, N. J., welterweight, made a tremendous hit before a nation-wide audience with his stirring one-round knockout of Tony Pellone. . . . In answer to many queries, the first Zale-Graziano fight, on September 27, 1946, at Yankee Stadium, New York, was telecast over the NBC Television Network, or what passed for a network at that time. It was seen on stations in New York, Schenectady and Philadelphia.



A Fair Exchange. George Araujo (left), Providence lightweight, and Auguste Caulet of France, trade lefts in the fifth round of their setto at Boston. The Frenchman got more than he bargained for as Araujo won nine of the ten rounds in taking an easy decision.

Tony Warndorf, popular Ohio boxing official, has a guest show, "Ringside Roundup," with Daryl L. Parks on WCPO-TV, Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . California fans are happy that, thanks to the Wednesday night nation-wide video hookup, they are getting more than their share of outstanding and title bouts, such as the May 14 Jimmy Carter-Lauro Salas lightweight championship affair, but they, the promoters and the prelim fighters have a legitimate beef. To get these bouts to the East at the convenient time of 10 P.M. the main event starts at 7 P.M., California time. Seven is an early and awkward hour for the working man and rather than rush he's inclined to stay away. The promoter bellows because his arena is empty and the prelim boys (and the main eventers) holler because they are fighting before a scant house. But come 10 P.M., E.D.T., the routine of Eastern fans is undisturbed as they tune in on a match 3,000 miles away, actually presented for their consumption.

The Motor City fights (WXYZ-TV, Detroit), appearing locally, will be televised throughout the greater part of Michigan by pipe line to Kalamazoo and Lansing, reports Promoter Julius Piazza.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA:—Bill Noble, 186, Grand Island, Neb., chalked up his 14th consecutive win since joining the professional ranks by gaining an 8-round nod over Big Bill Peterson, 208½, Calumet City, Ill.

It was a dull affair, not too pleasing to the 1,068 fans who contributed $2,260.50. It was a pretty even exchange up until the fourth round.

The best bout of the evening was the six-round semi-windup in which Nelson Levering, 142, Macy, Nebr., decisioned Henry Henderson, 147½, Kansas City, Mo. Henderson was handling the Indian with ease and decked him once in the third round. At the intermission after each round Levering made his request for rosin, but there was a shortage this evening. In order to get sound footing on the slippery mat Levering removed his shoes in the fourth round and then began to click. Not to be outdone Henderson removed his shoes in the fifth and it was a real give and take brawl the rest of the way.

Billy Jay, 136, Norfolk, Nebr., was at his best in copping the 4-round nod over the rough, tough Ronnie Spain, 141, Omaha, Nebr. Jay piled up an early lead but Spain got his second wind and Jay had to fight for his life to pull out the win. Frankie Rivera, 128, Kansas City, Mo. won an easy 4-round decision over Joe Combs, 130, Wayne, Nebr. Willard Henry, 160, Kansas City, Mo., got a cheap knockout over Chuck Ray, 167, Omaha, Nebr. The Kansas youth iced the Omaha Negro in 39 seconds of the scheduled 4 rounder. (NOTE: This was expected as Ray has suffered seven first-round knockouts in the past three years in seven fights.)

Eddie Milton, 140, Omaha, Nebr., knocked out Kay LaFlore, 144, Omaha, at 2:21 of the first round. Milton swarmed all over his opponent and then a solid right to the jaw decked LaFlore. He got up at the count of 9 and, while wobbling around on rubbery legs, Milton moved in to punch over the convincer.

Norfolk, Neb.:—In two boxing matches on a mixed boxing and wrestling card, Billy Jay (Bill Tannehill), 126, Norfolk, Nebr., and Frankie Rivera, 132, Kansas City, Mo., battled to a pleasing 6-round draw.

Joe Combs, 130, Wayne, Nebr., decisioned a boxer using the name of Larry Norman, 135, Omaha, in 4 rounds.

In a semi-windup to the Kid Riveria-Jackie Thompson main event at Rainbo Arena in Chicago, Bill Noble, 188, Grand Island, Nebr., walked off with a 6-round decision over Petey Graham, 189, Detroit. This was the 13th win without a loss for Noble since he entered the professional ranks. At Minneapolis, Ed (Bearcat) Wright, Jr., 243, Omaha, won a 4-round decision over Bill Roberts, 227, Indianapolis.

SHORT JABS:—Gale Outhouse, half of the twin brother act of the Sioux City, Nebr., welterweights, has moved his headquarters to New York where he will go under the tutoring of Al Lang. It will be a comeback for Gale who hasn't had a pro fight since April, 1951. . . . Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. The writer's address is 3414 So. 25th Street, Omaha, Nebr.

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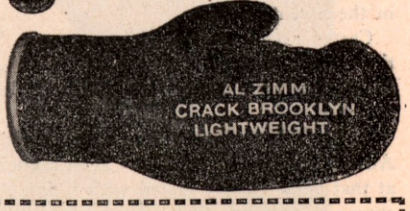

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Lauro Salas, the new lightweight champion of the world, waves to the partisan crowd who roared their acclaim and approval of his victory over Jimmy Carter.

SALAS--MEXICAN HERO

Los Angeles, California (Special to THE RING*)*

LITTLE LAURO SALAS, a beetle-browed bumble-bee type of fighter from the foothills of Mexico's rugged Sierra Madre Orientals, with a dash of bravado brought the first undisputed world championship to the country South of the Border when he defeated Jimmy Carter on a fifteen-round split decision to win the lightweight title.

A decided underdog going into the fight, 24-year-old Salas put on a whirlwind finish in the closing rounds at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, to narrowly squeak by as a winner.

The Mexican, who is nothing more than an overblown featherweight with a mediocre ring record, brought the strictly partisan crowd to its feet in the second round when he staggered Carter with two terrific rights to the jaw. Salas kept the crowd in an uproar throughout the ensuing rounds as time was running out on Jimmy Carter's bid to retain his title. It was his third attempt at defending it.

Salas' big second round provided the most decisive punches of the fight as Carter was unquestionably hurt. From that time on Carter took no chances with toe-to-toe exchanges with the fiery Mexican, who tosses punches from all angles with very little degree of accuracy in bursts of lightning speed.

The rounds were all close and bitterly, if not expertly, fought. From the fourth on through the tenth Carter fought cautiously but appeared to be ahead, with Salas showing signs of tiring in the seventh round.

Carter raked open a slight cut over Salas' left eye in taking the ninth round. In the eleventh Salas got his second wind and from then on through the fifteenth, kept up a wild-swinging attack.

In the thirteenth the Mexican slashed open Jimmy's left eye. An overhand right buckled Carter's knees in the fourteenth, and at that point victory rested with Salas. All the tired and bloodied champion could do was split the fifteenth round, where a decisive margin might have carried the day for him.

As it was, Referee Frankie Van gave the fight to Carter, by one point, voting 83-82. Both judges scored it for the new champion, Mushy Callahan calling it 84-81, and Joe Stone, 83½-81½.

The bout, held at 7 P.M., California time, attracted 7,742 fans and the gross gate was $31,748.20, plus $17,500 for the television and radio rights.

With both fighters cut above the eyes, a quick rematch seems unlikely but contracts are signed for the rubber encounter, probably to be held at the same venue. Salas received the match that won him the championship on the basis of a close fifteen-round loss to Carter in a title bout on April 1. In that fight, he dropped the champion for a count in the last round.

His record, though he boasts the featherweight championship of California, is far from impressive. Born at Monterrey, Mexico, in 1927, he started his professional career in 1947, and including his win over Carter, has engaged in 70 bouts. Salas has scored 16 knockouts, won 26 decisions, drawn in 7, lost 18 decisions, and been halted twice by Sandy Saddler, world featherweight champion, in non-title bouts.

Little Lauro won the featherweight championship of California on September 28, 1951, by knocking out Fabela Chavez in twelve rounds at Hollywood, Calif., after an unsuccessful attempt at the crown earlier against the same man.

The new champion, son of a railway worker, becomes the first Mexican to hold an undisputed world title.

Baby Arizmendi held a portion of the feather crown, recognized by New York, in 1934. Chalky Wright, in 1941, stopped Joey Archibald, to have a strong claim to the same title, which was recognized by Maryland and New York. Juan Zurita, in 1944, defeated Sammy Angott to become the N.B.A. lightweight champion. Manuel Ortiz, who did hold a world title, is of Mexican parentage, but was born in El Centro, Calif.

The new champion, Salas, excited the fans to fever pitch with his win. With the announcement of his victory he was lifted on the shoulders of his managers and seconds while numerous others climbed into the ring to join in the celebrating.

The jubilant Lauro, borne about the ropes, waved and shouted to his admirers in the roaring gallery. A new lightweight champion had been crowned, Mexico had its first world recognized title holder, and Salas' co-managers, Jimmy Fitten and Roger Leighton, after many years in the game, had finally come up with a champ.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

Neuhaus confirms rating despite defeat by Sys—Romero's run of misfortune climaxes in accident—Blind man's buff in Morocco—British promoters select poor continental big men for this country—Tarzan Delannoit makes his last bow—Italian heritage playing big part in French boxing to-day

IT was unfortunate for the organisers of the Heinz Neuhaus-Karel Sys fight at Antwerp that the E.B.U. would not sanction the main bout as a championship affair. That decision cost the promoter a gate of about ten thousand. On the other hand, it was fortunate for Neuhaus that the E.B.U. opposed the promoter's suggestion, as that would have cost him his title. On the off-chance that the Antwerp programme would be blessed with a European title fight for the top of the bill, we paid a visit to the city on the Scheldt, but most of the fights were something of an anti-climax. This was the first opportunity we had had of seeing the Dortmund battler, Neuhaus, in action, and if he was not too impressive as a champion of Europe, we must also point out that Sys did very little to score points and it was definitely the German who made the pace.

Sys was declared the winner after ten rounds—a decision with which I disagree. Neuhaus got cracking from the start, found it hard to tag the Fleming with any kind of blow, but for the whole of the bout it was the champ who did the pursuing. The Belgian papers had suggested that Sys's best chance for official recognition as a challenger was to knock out Neuhaus, but Sys was never in sufficiently aggressive mood to even attempt such an ambitious action.

SYS TOO SMART

NEUHAUS has not yet suffered a knock-out defeat, and Sys was not the man for the job. The Belgian was clever in avoiding punishment, often making Neuhaus miss badly, but several times Sys was too clever for his own good and toppled through the ropes by mistiming the German's attacks. Neuhaus is forceful and hard-hitting, also carries a useful armoury of ring tricks, many of which he appears to have taken from Sys's copy-book.

In the final round, Neuhaus leaped at his opponent like a tiger and nearly caught Sys off-guard, but when he used the same attack later in the round, the Belgian manoeuvred himself out of trouble. The decision was greeted in a mixed fashion, although for the opening rounds the crowd naturally was pro-Sys. Every time the Belgian ducked out of range, making Neuhaus miss, the crowd roared appreciatively, but it soon became apparent the Belgian watchmaker had little else to offer.

The whole heavyweight set-up is rather confused at the moment in Europe. Hein ten Hoff, the official German champion, won the European crown from Jack Gardner, lost it to Karel Sys, and was promised a return by the Belgian. Sys then voluntarily put his title at stake against Neuhaus and lost it. Meanwhile, Johnny Williams got the newspaper verdict over Neuhaus a short time ago, then went on to dethrone Jack Gardner, and is now contender for the European title.

Hein ten Hoff takes a rest from fighting but came back to halt Bacilieri and Jo Weidin, and also boasts a draw with Neuhaus. Thus Sys, Williams and Ten Hoff all have concrete claims to be recognized as contenders, and even Conny Rux can come forward with his draw against Neuhaus. The Dortmund youngster will be busy for as long as he holds the heavyweight title, and these three or four contenders have a good chance of beating him. From all accounts, Neuhaus is much improved of late—he is certainly a lively workman in the ring, and on reflection, Johnny Williams will have his work cut out to gain enough edge over the German to rob him of the title.

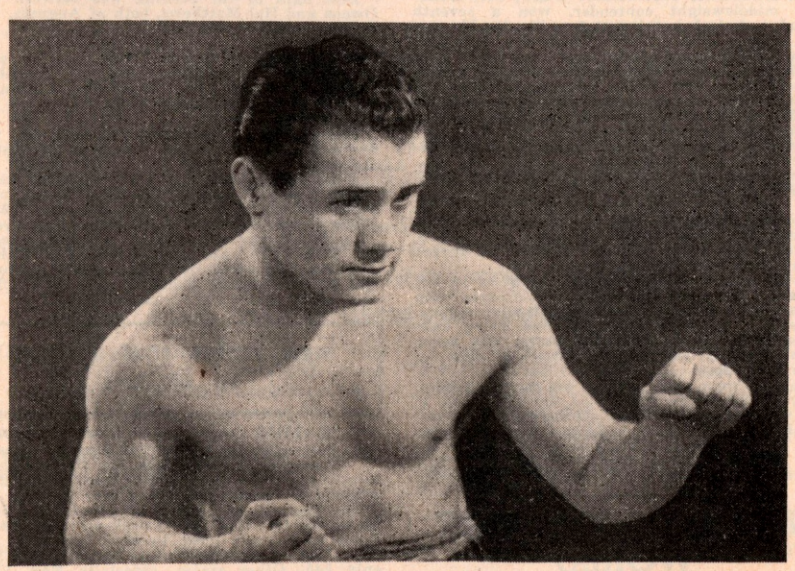
UNLUCKY LUIS

NOTHING seems to have gone right for Luis Romero since he was knocked out so unexpectedly by Roy Ankrah two summers ago. That defeat in his own bailiwick badly rocked the clean-cut Spaniard and it came as no surprise that Peter Keenan was able to deprive him of his European title a year later. Then followed the setback by Vic Toweel in South Africa and now comes the news of a motor accident which involved Romero and a young middleweight of promise, Mariano Medina.

Apparently Romero's car collided with a lorry, turned over and caught fire. Luis was badly injured about the hands and upper body, whilst Medina suffered severe bruising. Both were treated for shock, and the medical authorities state that the Spanish champion will be under treatment for about three months.

The accident came just after Romero had made a lengthy statement to the Spanish press about his future plans. He intended to fight Rudi Langer (Barcelona), Jean Sneyers (Brussels), Bonnardel (Madrid), Theo Medina (Barcelona), defend his Spanish title against Carmona in the same city and then fight Emile Chemama. With that programme behind him, Larruping Luis reckoned on a shot at the European featherweight crown, held

(*Continued on page* 47)



AMLETO FALCINELLI

After regaining the Italian bantamweight title from old rival, Alvaro Nuvoloni, Falcinelli is looking forward to plenty of activity.

to the chin and the referee stopped the bout without completing the count.

A four rounder between Benny Rodriguez, 150, and Jiggs Reed, 151, was called a draw at the end of the first round with both boxers bleeding from cuts over the eye.

Two amateur bouts started the show.

At the Hollywood Legion Stadium, Abel Fernandez' first step into the heavyweight ranks was a successful one as he won a unanimous ten-round decision over Babe Edwards.

Although there were no knockdowns, the action was furious from beginning to end. The shorter Edwards, 186½, forced the action most of the way as he bore in with a two-fisted attack. However, he constantly left himself open to Fernandez' sharp, counter blows, which caught the eyes of the officials.

Fernandez, 187, had his best round in the sixth. He caught Edwards with a well-timed left hook that rocked the Babe backward faster than his bull-like approach.

In other bouts, Sal Flores' harder hitting netted him a split decision over Bruce Richardson in the six-round semi-windup. In another six rounder, Pete Servin got a T.K.O. over Ray Louis in three as Louis arose groggy after being knocked down and the fight was stopped.

In fours, George Holmes defeated Lou Neumann and Benny Ventura decisioned Russ Gillam.

Henry Davis of Honolulu scored a unanimous decision over Emil Barao of Hayward in a bitter 12-round battle at the Hollywood Legion Stadium that had the crowd in an uproar most of the way.

Barao, out of action for most of a year, was outclassed by Davis but certainly not out-gamed. Short of arm and of height, Barao made up for these physical limitations with plenty of heart.

He carried the fight to Davis most of the time but the fast-punching fighter from Honolulu was able to meet this gameness with barrage after barrage of lefts and rights to the head that often stopped Barao dead in his tracks and forced him to get out of range.

Barao weighed 133½; Davis, 135.

In the other bouts, Irving Berman's Jimmy Palazzola gained a split six-round decision over Everett Vasquez. In another six, Charley Sawyer, a local lad with a big punch, scored a unanimous win over Woody Windslow. Johnny Richards and Leo Martinez battled to a draw. Al Casanova was awarded a split decision over Dick Van Pool in the opener.

At the Hollywood Legion Stadium, Dave Gallardo, 126, decisioned Baby Face Gutierrez, 126, in the twelve-round feature.

Al Cruz, 125, decisioned Ramon Carillo, 127, in a six-rounder. Juan Luis Campo, 132, won from Johnny Richards, 136, in a six. Russ Gillam, 152, decisioned Dick Van Pool, 4. Pete Janke, 162, beat Everett Vasquez, 159, in another four.

At Eureka, Bobby Woods, Los Angeles featherweight, won a ten-round decision over Bobby Roma in the main event.

Tiger Snyder, 130, won from Carroll Genshaw, 128, in an eight-round semi-windup. Gene Campbell, 155, and Ernie Dickson, 151, drew in a four-rounder. Bill Elliott, 137, and Earl Stockton, 144, drew in four.

Two amateur bouts opened the show.

At Richmond, Carl (Bobo) Olson, 161, Honolulu middleweight contender, won a seventh round technical knockout over Woodie Harper, 153. Olson dropped the Oaklander for nine counts twice in the sixth round.

Maurice Harper, 153, Oakland, won the unanimous decision over Willie Vaughn, 157, Los Angeles, in the ten-round semi-windup but had his hands full. Vaughn forced the pace all the way to gain the cheers of the crowd.

Sammy Garcia, 118½, decisioned Jimmy Espiritu, 122, in a six-rounder.

The house grossed $3,246. Two amateur bouts opened the show.

Johnny Gonsalves, 135, Oakland, cuffed out a unanimous twelve-round decision over Mario Trigo, 134¾, at the Olympic Auditorium before a gathering of 2,900.

Trigo gamely tried to make a fight of it, but he lacked the speed and boxing skill to cope with Gonsalves' swiftness afoot and defensive tactics. Gonsalves, a light hitter, stunned Trigo only twice in the entire fight and Mario was never close to going down. Trigo seemed to slow up after six rounds.

Bobby Romo, 132, won a six-round decision from Richie Minjares, 131, in the semi-final. It was a fast punching scrap all the way. In fours Stanley Saunders, 168, decisioned Lou Neumann, 164; Sheik Thompson, 164, defeated Jerry Brown, 170; Billy Bevil, 119, drew with Juan Cochran, 118, and Pete Aguirre, 127, beat Billy Evans, 12[illegible]

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 32)

hit the referee instead and was disqualified. . . . I wonder why?

The Zebra Kid, 290-pound mammoth, made New Orleans fans happy when he lowered the boom on Irish Jack Kelly in consecutive falls. . . . The striped one in recent weeks has also pulled an "Iron Man" stunt when he took on two men in one night, defeating both—Baron Haben and Pat Cronin—total time, 27 minutes. . . . At Boston, Mass., Buddy "Nature Boy" Rogers won his match with Manuel Cortez when the latter was unable to return to the ring after being pinned by a leg scissors for the first fall.

AIKEN, S. C., NEWS

By J. R. Lybrand

HAL BOYLSTON won a close ten-round decision over Big Bill Wilson. Wilson took an early lead in the main event bout with powerful roundhouse rights that almost closed Boylston's left eye by the second round. But the 185-pound soldier from Fort Jackson put on a boxing show that left Wilson punchy by the end of the fight.

Charlie Porter of Spartanburg, S. C., took a decision from Rudy Patterson of Rome in the six-round semi-final. Jimmy Jewel of Birmingham and Aiken outfought a powerful Red Gregory, Charlotte, in a crowd-pleasing preliminary.

Bill Wilson of Hickory, N. C., and Aiken, S. C., won a close 10 rounder over Guard Wyatt of Spartanburg. Referee Earl Eidson called the match a draw but was outvoted by the two judges.

It was a slam-bang meeting between two of the four leading claimants to the Southern heavyweight championship and the pace was hot and heavy toward the end. Wilson took most of the hard punches, but he also took the decision.

In the six-round semi-final the decision went to Gerald Hester, Spartanburg, in a close match with Jimmy Gossett, Fort Jackson. Gossett scored heavily in the fourth when he caught Hester with a blow over the heart that momentarily stunned his opponent but Hester came back strong to make up the difference.

In four rounders, Carlos Kight of Johnston decisioned Alvin Young of Graniteville; Lester Spires of Bath decisioned Jimmy Cobb of Langley; Bobby Ready of Graniteville won by a fourth-round T.K.O. over Cowboy Kneece of Windsor; and Ronny Youngblood of Clearwater chased Lloyd Goodwin of Langley all over the ring and won by a T.K.O. in the third when Goodwin's seconds threw in the towel.

Hal Boylston stopped Guy Brown of Kanapolis, N. C., in the third round of a ten-rounder at Bell Auditorium in Augusta. Brown was no match for the Ft. Jackson soldier.

In the semi-final Bobby Layne of Kanapolis got a T.K.O. over Charlie Ferguson, Greensboro, in the fourth round when Ferguson broke his right hand.

Best fight of the evening was between Bozo Owens and Hal Matthews, both of Augusta, with Owens receiving the nod.

Larry Mujica 138-pound Fort Benning paratrooper, won a ten-round decision over Johnny Craven of Tampa, Fla., in the main event of Promoter Ben Braunstein's fight card at Bell Auditorium.

Mujica found the previously-undefeated Craven a tough foe and the bout was the best on the card.

Bill Reddish, Tampa, put Bozo Owens, Augusta, to sleep in 1:30 of the third round, using a blow to the midsection as an effective weapon.

Kid Odum, Augusta, decisioned Johnny Davis, Augusta; Sonny Applewhite, Augusta, knocked out Tom Usry, Augusta; Young Joe Walcott, Augusta, decisioned the Tornado Kid, Augusta; and Harold Griffin, Augusta, won by a T.K.O. over Mark Dickens of Graniteville.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING around:—The final tabulation of the collection for Cliff Murphy, Passaic heavyweight, who lost his three children in a fire last month, was announced by the State Athletic Commission as being over $2,000.

The drought of boxing in Jersey is pointed up by the fact that in the peak years of 1946-47 there were over 1,000 licensed boxers in the state. Last year there were 266 and this year only 249. Other states, especially New York, have likewise been hit hard.

Jimmy Walker, the state heavyweight champ, made an impressive debut in New York City when he scored a sensational K.O. over Gil Newkirk.

The New Jersey Boxing Managers' Guild held their first annual dinner at the Hotel Robert Treat in Newark.

Results for the month:—Laurel Garden, Newark: Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 147½, Bayonne, made his first start since he was stopped by Chico Vejar and drew in an eight rounder with Jimmy Champagne, 149, Philadelphia, after a good and somewhat exciting bout.

Johnny Brown, 155, N. Y. C., came off the deck in the first minute to drop Nick DeGrazio, 160, Rahway, near the bell and then kayo him in 1:09 of the second. In one of the wildest bouts seen here in a long time, Frankie Martin, 138, Roanoke, Va., kayoed Lew Bartfield, 139, Brooklyn, in 3. Harry Braelow, 157, Newark, stopped Johnny Terry, 158, Brooklyn, 4. Jose Morrell, 131, N. Y. C., halted Rickey Donaldson, 126. Toms River, 1. Leon Wright, 143, Trenton, beat John Randall, 139, Newark, 4.

Big Bill Gilliam, 209, Newark, swarmed all over Polly Smith, 184, Bermuda, to win a one-sided eight rounder. Bill kept the action in close where he was too strong for Smith.

Connie Ross, 187, Newark, outpointed Elton Evans, 180, Philadelphia, in a busy sixer. Des Shanley, 138, Jersey City buzz saw, stopped Charlie Richards, 139, Passaic, 4. Kid Hatcher, 147, Miami, outslugged Joe Rocco, 145, Newark, 4. Jimmy Robinson, 172, Newark, drew with Sid Edwards, 173, N. Y. C., 4. Otis Hutch, 139, Brooklyn, beat Ike White, 139, Philadelphia, 4.

Dave Davey, 204, Cliffside Park, used a long left jab to outscore Keene Simmons, 204, Bayonne, in eight rounds. Davey has won 19 out of 20 and his last 12 in a row.

Doug Carter, 136, Newark, lost a hairline decision to George B. Smith, 144, N. Y. C., 6. Don McAteer, 155, Paterson, stopped Johnny LaSane, 155, also of Paterson, 2; Jose Morrell, 132, N. Y. C., got a gift kayo over Frankie Martin, 135, Roanoke, Va., 2. Otis Hutch, 137, Brooklyn, beat Billy Doerwald, 138, Paterson, 4. Rudy McPherson, 146, L. I. C., halted Larry Lewis, 142, N. Y. C., 1.

Joey Lupo, 148, Lodi, scored his second win in a row over the veteran Joey Carkido, 145, Youngstown, Ohio, in a mauling eight rounder. Lupo, who scored his 20th win in 26 fights, spoiled most of his fine work by clutching most of the time. Carkido rallied in the last round and made it much closer than the first fight.

Johnny Lissey, 145, a former amateur champ from New York City, made his pro bow by decisioning Joe Pierre, 145, Bronx. Des Shanley, 137, Jersey City, scored another kayo when he halted Joe Rocco, 145, Newark, in the 3rd. Jose Morell, 131, Brooklyn, won a war from Frankie Martin, 135, Roanoke, Va., 4. Danny Rubino, 155, Hoboken, kayoed Kid Hatcher, 148, Miami, Fla., 2. Al Radulic, 148, Hoboken, outslugged John Randall, 147¼, Newark, 4.

This show was for the benefit of the family of the late Newark Detective Charles O'Malley and the largest crowd in four years was on hand to pay a gate of $4,500.

Tex (Tony) Gonzalez, 152, East Orange, returned to action after a four-month layoff and survived a tough first round that saw him take a bad battering as he was staggered twice by his more rugged foe, Joe Tomasello, 154½, Matawan, N. J. Tex came back to floor Joe in the second and pile up points as he won the third and fourth. Tomasello rallied to outslug Tex in the next two. But showing his class Tex came back to win the seventh and then clinch the victory by again flooring Joe in the last round.

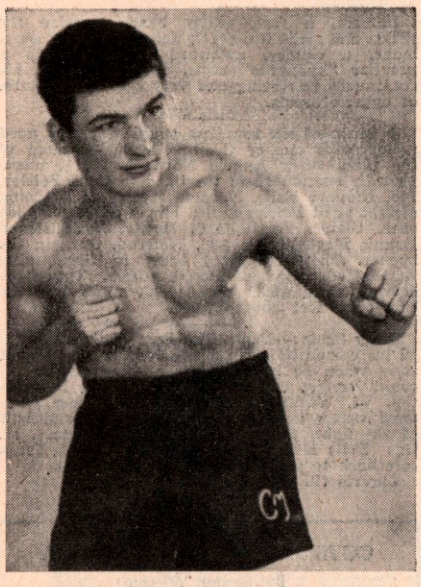
Jerry Kortright, 126, Bronx, edged Armando Rosa, 125, Brooklyn, 6. Sid Edwards, 168, N. Y. C., halted Lee Palmer, 159, Bermuda, 3. Don McAteer 158½, Paterson, beat Richie Baldwin, 163, Newark, 4. Mike Prosper, 131, N. Y. C., drew with Charlie Richards, 136, Lodi, 4. Jimmy Ithias, 126, N. Y. C., outfought Jose Ramos, 128, N. Y. C., 4.

Trenton Arena:—Gene Takach, 139, state lightweight boss from White Horse, returned to his winning ways as he punched his way to a ten-round decision over Danny Richardson, 140, Trenton, in a fast scrap that saw Gene start and close fast to cope the nod. It was Gene's 26th win in 29 fights, while Danny lost his 4th in 20 bouts.

Lloyd Tate, 154, Philadelphia, ran into a surprise as he was dropped for a nine count in the first round by Roy Alston, 150, Trenton. Tate, who has been in with some of the better 147 pounders, came back to batter Roy the rest of the way to win in an action-packed six. Billy Robb, 149, Trenton, kayoed Al Benton, 150, Philadelphia, in 1:55 of the second. Ed McBoom, 162, Trenton, stopped Ralph Carroll, 157, Milwaukee, in two. Ernie D'Aulerio, 154, Philadelphia, halted Billy Wood, 146, Chester, Pa., 2. A good crowd paid $1,585.

Prospect of the month:—Harry Braelow, Newark middleweight, who has scored two kayoes since he returned to New Jersey after fighting in Florida where he won 7 of 10. He beat Chico Pacheco and drew with Tony Gondolfo. Harry is now a student at Seton Hall College in South Orange.

This writer's address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.



CLAUDE MILAZZO

This French-born Italian gladiator seems set for the French middleweight title. He has already stopped middles champion, Royer-Crecy, and will prove a rival to Turpin, Humez and the rest.

(*Continued from page* 45)

by Ray Famechon, around the end of July.

As a result of the accident, it seems unlikely the liver-hook specialist will be in action for the summer, which will leave Spanish promoters with a large headache. There is no fighter in Spain to replace Romero. After his weight difficulties in the bantam class, it was hoped he would be able to utilise the summer in confirming his status in the featherweight ranks. Just on the thirty-year mark, time is precious for Luis, and this column sends its best wishes for his speedy recovery.

IN HOT WATER

SEVERAL of Morocco's leading fighters were in hot water recently when it was discovered they were partaking in unofficial bouts with (whisper it !) billets of wood strapped to their hands and their eyes bandaged over. The shows took place at Nouaceur, near Casablanca. The contestants were paid purses ranging from two to five pounds per combat, and the entrance fee was around seven shillings. Members of the national boxing authority got wind of these illegal outings and intercepted the fighters en route, only to meet with a shower of abuse and threats from these representatives of the manly art. Best known of the defaulters is Charlie Bohbot, who is quite an outstanding flyweight, and recently drew with the French champion, Louis Skena. Earlier, Bohbot suffered a defeat against Teddy Gardner in West Hartlepool. Bohbot received six months' suspension for his trouble, El Baze was penalised for a year and Rubio (not Jesus Rubio), who is also known as El Krieff, had his licence withdrawn for life.

The misfortune of Charlie Bohbot became the good fortune of a young Moroccan of Spanish extraction, Manolo Garcia. The North African champion was due to meet Theo Medina at Casablanca on May 10, and when he was suspended Garcia was rushed in as a substitute. The bout was merely a warm-up for Medina's scrap with Vic Toweel in South Africa, but young Garcia threw a spanner in the works by completely overwhelming the ageing gypsy from the opening round.

The local lad had a pull of four pounds in the weights, but nevertheless full credit must go to him for a great showing. It might be added this is no indication that Medina is completely on the ash-heap. It has happened before that friend Theo has been subjected to a nasty going-over, notably when he lost the French bantam title to Chemama a couple of years since. Medina has gained revenge for that defeat and remains an obstinate foe when his cherished national crown is on the line.

DUTCH SCARCITY

FROM Holland comes little good news of late. A couple of years ago the Dutch had a good bunch of promising pugs on their way up and the sport was thriving. Most of the big names which kept the fans away from their firesides have since vanished and there does not appear to be much chance of them being replaced in the near future.

Bep Van Klaveren made a triumphant return from America after the war but hung up the gloves in order to settle in Australia, whilst Luc Van Dam has also retired. Van Dam appeared to be in a good way of business recently but word comes from Rotterdam that the ex-champion has been declared a bankrupt.

Harry Bos did well enough for a period, but his recent bout with the Swedish middle, Sture Froeberg, did not gain him any fresh friends. Other fighters have suffered various misfortunes. Jan De Bruin and Piet Voorwinde both underwent small operations and have been on the sidelines for some time.

The promising lightheavy, Willy Schagen, was handed a setback by Yolande Pompey in London. Only Giel De Roode, who voluntarily forfeited his welter title, keeps going steadily, though always fighting in Britain.

It has been left to two young welters to keep the flag flying—Frits Van Kempen and Nico Schoenmakers. Both youngsters have built up good records at the expense of moderate opposition imported from France and Belgium. Schoenmakers won the international welter competition last year, and Van Kempen who carries the hopes of manager Theo Huizenaar for a return of the old glory to his stable, which included Van Klaveren, Van Dam and Huib Huizenaar in the past.

It was regrettable that Jerg Serres, the Luxembourg cruiserweight, was selected to appear against Ansell Adams at the Albert Hall, substituting for the new Italian heavyweight champ, Uber Bacilieri. The Italian has not yet fought in Britain and his showing against the Trinidad trouncer would have given us a useful guide to his chances of further advancement up the ladder. On the same programme another Continental, Giuliano Pancani of Italy, was put in against Yolande Pompey, and lasted only a few rounds. The boxing Press criticised the poor quality of Continental fighters, not unjustly in this instance, but let it be added few British boxers are anxious to go into the ring against these particular coloured clouters.

In sport, as in all things, it is essential to be objective in judging performances. Pompey halted Dave Sands, yet the third ranking Italian cruiser is put in the ring with him. Ansell Adams runs up a string of kayoes over fairly good fighters, cannot find opponents, yet is given a Luxemburger who reached his best five years ago. What is wrong with importing a few battlers who have reached the first ten in the rankings ? Maybe some of the hard-hitting Germans like Hecht and Hoepner, who would fight like furies to leave an imprint on the British and American boxing world.

On the Antwerp programme we saw an almost unknown German named Heinrich Balzer take on the dreaded Mel Brown. A typical pugilist is Balzer, flat nose, unspectacular in physique and game as they make 'em. Brown is supple, relaxed, olive-skinned and popular with the gallery, and as full of tricks as a cartload of monkeys. Yet after a couple of rounds the Belgian crowd was roaring for Balzer.

Methodically seeking out his man,

(*Continued on page* 50)

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FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

by Leonard Neill

JOHANNESBURG light-heavyweight Tony Liversage gave the best display of his professional career when knocking out Transvaal champion, Johnny Risko, in the fifth round in the Durban City Hall. Risko had showed up better earlier on with some brisk body blows but Liversage was biding his time and during the fifth he let go with a perfect one-two to the chin and it was all over.

New lightweight sensation, Tony Habib, had little difficulty in disposing of Jackie Viljoen in three rounds, the referee stoppng it when Viljoen was taking all and giving none.

Howard Fraser, hard-hitting Natal middleweight, was overmatched against rugged Joe Munro and succumbed to the latter's hefty digs in the second round.

Star of the bill was 19-year-old Durban middleweight, Dawie Fourie, who was hardly conceded a chance against the tremendous punching of Jannie Scheepers but overcame the latter's early rushes by neat boxing and proceeded to give the powerful Scheepers a handy beating to romp home with an easy six-round decision.

In two lightweight bouts, Bernard Nel K.O.'ed Don McCoy in the first and Eddie Norman drew with Piet Kriel over four.

This tournament was promoted by the Natal Boxing & Sporting Club, which will probably throw in the towel now that they have shown another financial loss on a tournament.

World bantamweight champion, Vic Toweel, also holds the South African featherweight title and successfully defended this crown at the Foreshore Stadium, Cape Town, against Tony Lombard when the latter was forced to retire with an injured hand in the eighth round. There was little doubt about the eventual outcome, for Toweel had the fight well in hand before the end.

Mike Slabbert, Cape Town welterweight, won the Cape Province 147-pound title when he beat K. O. Mulder in the first round, the referee intervening.

The remainder of the bill, made up of four rounders, all went the distance. Newcomer to the light-heavyweights, Fanie Roos, beat Al Groenewald on points; Mike Kieser outpointed Jan Huishamen in a welterweight bout; while Jan van Zyl beat Ken Serafin on points in a bantamweight contest.

Ace non-European promoter, Benny "Quality" Singh, gave his cash customers their usual value-for-money bill in the Durban City Hall when he put on an excellent seven-bout bill.

In the top-liner, new welterweight sensation, Leslie MacKenzie, gave away 10½ pounds to the Cape middleweight champion but did not let this worry him and, after testing his useful opponent out during the first couple of rounds, proceeded to give him a severe drubbing. He had punched the opponent to a standstill during the fifth round and it was not surprising to see the latter raise his hand in a token of defeat. And what was the name of this opponent? None other than Julius Caesar. No, sir, not the all-conquering hero of 55 B.C. but a noble gentleman, very much 1952 A.D., and just as gallant. But he was no match for the all-conquering Mackenzie, whose display was outstanding.

Speedy Bandes drew with the Cuban Hawk over eight torrid rounds, while former welterweight champion, Wally Thompson, reached the end of his trail when stopped in six rounds by an excellent newcomer, Johannes Mahlangu. The latter, who hit the headlines last year with a victory over lightweight champion, Homicide Hank, is definitely a lightweight of skill and promise.

The four four-rounders were great little fights. Outstanding was the debut of featherweight Sonny de Vries, who beat veteran Dave Naidoo in a round. Watch this de Vries, a champion in the making. Young Seabela outpointed Young Chetty in a terrific welterweight struggle. Willie Govender edged out Frank Moodley in a bantamweight contest, while little Lingum Pillay gave away eight pounds to featherweight Young Slabbert and dropped a points decision.

Things are looking up in these parts. New Promoting body, which should do well, is Alf James Promotions. Former light and welter champion of South Africa, James has promised regular shows and has good talent to draw from. Of particular interest is the venture into the paid ranks of Natal featherweight, Gary Gordon, who, if I'm not too wide of the mark, will hit the world's top ten one day. The hardest hitting feather in the past decade in these parts, Gordon has the make-up of a good one.

Natal welterweight champion, Peter Galleymore, with two wins in his first pair of fights in England, is all set for the big time. We warned you a long time ago to watch Galleymore. Keep watching.

All for now. My address is still P.O. Box 1902, Durban, Natal, South Africa. All correspondence is answered but please don't ask for photographs. I'm afraid I just haven't got any to spare.

CANADIAN TOPICS

by Lawson Bampton

JOHNNY BRATTON has scored some spectacular victories in a fairly brilliant career but probably none as impressive as the one in which he disposed of Pierre Langlois, French welter king, in the fourth of a scheduled ten rounder at the Montreal Forum. Bratton, scaling 148¾, was in rare fettle and sharp as a tack to bombard Langlois, 150, to a decisive defeat in masterly fashion. Bratton looked like "a million dollars" and would be a terrific attraction with Laurent Dauthuille or Kid Gavilan here in an outdoor bout.

The fans were brought to their feet early when Bratton decked the Frenchman in the first round for a nine count, then seemed to let up a little. Langlois improved in the second, then had the fans going when he apparently took the play away from Bratton in the third. But "the Brat" didn't miss when the time came in the fourth heat, crossed a stiff right over Langlois' slow left. And, as the shaken Frenchman tried to cover up, cut loose with a two-fisted volley that ripped his defence to pieces, fired a final smashing right to the jaw. Langlois arose, glassy-eyed, and Referee Leo Fisher stopped it. The Frenchman's handlers were signaling "quits" at the same time.

Bryant Kelly, Niagara Falls, 140½, for the third straight time, figured in the best fight of the card, coming from behind to score a narrow, disputed "duke" over Tony DeMarco, 141, Boston. Both hit the deck for counts and it was a gruelling, free-hitting brawl all the way. DeMarco landed some good right-hand shots but was inclined to be a bit over-anxious and missed some great opportunities. Kelly finished stronger but the fans were divided over the decision.

Orlando Zulueta, Cuba, 135, scored in an eight rounder over Gus Custermans 138¼, of France.

Zulueta, a fast, shifty boxer, carried the action and made it a pretty fair fight but Custermans, a clumsy, awkward ringman with a peculiar "kangaroo" style, spoiled it with his continuous retreating and very occasional spurts of aggressiveness.

A brace of six rounders supplied pretty good action with one of them being abbreviated in the third when Angelo Nardoni, 152½, unexpectedly succumbed in the third to Gene Poirier, 146, Niagara Falls. Nardoni seemed to be doing alright until Poirier nailed him a couple of good ones. Claude Fortin, 139, Montreal, decisioned Ronnie MacGillivray, 138, Welland, Ont., in the opener. The loser tired badly in the closing rounds of the hard-fought tussle. The show drew a little under the $10,000 mark and the promoters lost about $7,000.

Stray Shots:—Eddie (Joe Beef) Leboeuf started his comeback after a two-year layoff in good style when he battered out an impressive ten-round verdict over Buster Beaupre at Burlington, Vt. Warming up slowly, the young Montreal welter got going well in the second half of the fight, flooring Beaupre four times. . . . Gus (Pell) Mell is reported to be training for a comeback to get started off in Boston.

Cheerio till next month.

COVERING WESTERN CANADA

By Benny Wilson

MANY fistic fans, followers of the sport in Alberta since its greatest era of 1927 and up to the outbreak of the second great war, have welcomed back a widely-experienced member of the "cauliflower colony." This is the former Canadian promoter and manager, Welsh-born Tommy White, who was schooled in the finer points and ringcraft of the game from the time he was taught to walk.

At one time White was associated with the popular hotelman, the late Bill Buxton, at the latter's famed Alexandra Athletic Club, where 16 to 20 professionals trained in the afternoon and as many as 35 amateurs at night.

In his first effort on his return, Tommy was director of an amateur boxing show.

Due to the efforts of C. B. Cheeseman, chairman of the Alberta Amateur Boxing Committee, the Indians in the Cardston area have become boxing enthusiasts and they have organized the Blood Indian Reserve Boxing Club with Emil Smallpiece as presdent; Pat Eagle Child, vice-president; Rufus Goodstriker, secretary.

Edmonton's promoter, Jack Benny, staged a Western Canada heavyweight title bout which featured Sonny Mathiason of Edmonton and Doug. Harper of Vancouver. Harper won by a knockout in the 8th round of their 10-round bout. Harper was in Calgary for a time but moved on to the coast due to inaction here.

Irish Jimmy Nolan of Calgary, now campaigning as a middleweight, has been headlining Promoter Ernie Farr's bouts in this city against a number of opponents. He has beaten Bruce Richardson and Eddie Doo.

Boxers and fight fans of the Calgary district should make sure of their copy of THE RING by ordering from Harry's News and Tobacco Shop, 8th Ave. W., Calgary.

On the Dotted Line. Ray Robinson (seated, left), middleweight champion, and Joey Maxim, the light-heavyweight king, appear happy over terms as they fix their signatures to contracts for a bout for the latter's title at the Yankee Stadium, New York, on June 23. Watching the signing at the offices of the New York State Athletic Commission are (left to right): George Gainford, Robinson's manager; Robert K. Christenberry, chairman of the Commission; Harry Markson, managing director of the International Boxing Club, promoter of the bout, and Jack Kearns, Maxim's manager.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, CANADA

By Al Greenberg

BILLY PINKUS, Winnipeg middleweight, now boxing as a pro, journeyed up to St. Paul to score a devastating two-round K.O. over Bobby Outten of Chicago.

Alex Turk is still packing them in with his wrestling shows but expects opposition from Steve Kozak in the near future.

Jabs:—Pro boxing will be coming back to Winnipeg soon, so goes the story. . . . Mel Brown, the St. Paul middle, who is well known to Western Canada fight followers, is making a very successful campaign of Continental Europe. . . . Solly Cantor, Toronto lightweight, is now working out of Edmonton. . . . Gordie Mackie, Madison Boxing Club trainer, has two prospects in Peter Piper and Lloyd Sutton. . . . Any good unattached pro boxers wanting action in Europe, contact this writer at 98 Jefferson Ave., Winnipeg, Canada.

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THEY MADE HISTORY

(Continued from page 9)

a disqualification. The bell sounded for the next round and since Buddy remained in his corner, Donovan disqualified him and his decision was upheld by the District of Columbia Boxing Commission.

In their return engagement for the Army Relief Fund, Louis took no chances as he tore into his opponent and ended the mill in the opening round.

In 1901, Jeffries faced Gus Ruhlin, the Akron Giant, a heavyweight with a terrific punch, in San Francisco in a title bout. From the second round through the fifth, the Boilermaker gave Ruhlin a terrific beating.

Gus figured it silly to continue when he knew he had no opportunity to turn the tide. The betting on the fight was heavy. Thousands of dollars were wagered on Gus staying the limit. But between the fifth and sixth rounds, Ruhlin called over Referee George Siler and told him he could not continue.

Siler, one of the world's greatest ring officials, set a precedent for deciding in which round the knockout took place by declaring that those who had wagered on a five-round kayo had won their bets. He decided that the fight had ended in the fifth round.

His decision and that of Ollie Pecord in the Dempsey-Willard bout are often referred to when questions arise regarding the ending of a fight between rounds.

It would do our present-day writers good to read up on their ring history before arguing that a fight ending during an intermission must be recorded as ending in the succeeding round, a round which has not yet gotten under way.

WHO can forget the "Comedy Fight" between Max Baer and Primo Carnera, in which eleven knockdowns were scored by Baer and the hilarious situation in which Max and Primo were entangled on the canvas at one stage? Max didn't know whether to be serious or clown as he butchered the Italian Goliath, hamming it to the delight of the spectators.

The perfect style employed by Jimmy Braddock when he faced Baer in their title bout killed Baer's clowning. Braddock kept circling him while jabbing away with his left. Max tossed his roundhouse rights repeatedly but they landed where Braddock had been.

Remember the look on Joe Louis' face when he was downed by Braddock in their world title bout in Chicago? That cannot be erased from memory.

Joe was shocked, but he got to his feet and carried on until he halted Jimmy, to win the crown. Louis had experienced a similar shock when he was put to the canvas by Max Schmeling in their first fight. Joe was knocked out in the twelfth round.

Can anyone forget the praying position in which the Brown Bomber rested while Referee Donovan was counting him out?

Revenge is sweet and Joe got his when he faced Schmeling in their return engagement, this time with the world title at stake. It was Joe's fourth title defense following his knockout of Braddock and it was a fight for which he had been waiting for two years.

It was one of the few occasions when Joe entered the ring with anger in his heart, and in a jiffy he had the arrogant Maxie begging for mercy. Only one fight, that in which Tommy Burns put Bill Squires away in 1:28 of the opening round at Colma, Calif., ended in quicker time.

WHEN it comes to abject terror, two heavyweight fights are prominently imbedded in my mind—the Paycheck-Louis and John Henry Lewis-Louis battles—in each of which Joe's opponents were terrified before entering the ring. For them the lethal wallop was a welcome relief.

Add to the stunning upsets, the knockdown of Joe Louis by Tony Galento. Two-Ton Tony, the underdog in a bout in which it was expected that he would be kayoed in one or two rounds, put up a game battle and set the champion on his haunches with a left hook.

The struggle that followed when Referee Donovan called a halt after Galento had been hammered beyond recognition follöwing that knockdown.

Tony fought his seconds and the official with shouts, "Let me get at the bum. I can lick him any day."

A wise champion is a student of the game over which he rules, and so it proved with Louis when he fought Bob Pastor the second time. In their first bout prior to the time that Louis had won the crown, Pastor had made a monkey out of the Bomber by circling him, riding the bicycle and in many other ways taunting and annoying the man who was soon to become world champion.

But in Detroit, with the crown on the line, Pastor learned that the champ was not one who could be fooled more than once. Bob put up a game battle but was outclassed. This time Louis had the answer for Pastor's back pedalling, strictly defensive tactics that had so baffled him in their Garden bout and he knocked Bob out in the eleventh round.

Pastor's stablemate, big Abe Simon, received a similar dose. He, too, displayed plenty of courage, but that couldn't save him from the fate of his comrade. He lasted two rounds longer but took an awful beating before the bout ended in the thirteenth.

ABOUT that almost went into the records as an upset was the first Billy Conn-Louis tilt, in which Billy had the title in his grasp but dropped his chance for victory when he traded punches with the Bomber and was knocked out in the thirteenth session.

But one that was recorded as the greatest fiasco in the division, the $100 ringside seat affair, was their second encounter, in which there was an unbelievable change in Billy.

The fearlessness he displayed against Joe the first time they met was gone. He refused to stand his ground and fight. His skill was not on exhibition and he proved to be the utmost in futility against a champion whom army service had caused to go to seed as a fighter, but not as much as it had in Billy's case.

Recall the cosmic punch and its originator, Lou Nova? Remember his dynamic stance?

Lou was going to smother Louis with the cosmic blow but that never materialized. Instead of the novelty wallop, Lou got a dose of Joe Louis' stingers and wound up with the referee tolling off the doleful decimal over Nova in the sixth.

The fight crowd came in for a number of shocks during the long tenure of office of Joe Louis. Though he successfully defended his title 25 times, it wasn't all gravy for him. He was dropped by Schmeling, Braddock, Buddy Baer, Tony Galento and Jersey Joe Walcott, but when Tami Mauriello almost put him through the ropes with a blow in the opening round of their title match, that punch took the breath out of the spectators. The heavyweight division had fallen to such depths by the time Joe and Tami fought that the affair was termed a mismatch, though Tami at the time was the outstanding heavyweight contender. But Louis avenged that almost knockout punch with a kayo a few moments later.

Perhaps the greatest shock came in Louis' first fight with Walcott when Joe, the champ, was twice in danger of being counted out. He saved his title by a split decision, but there were millions of fight fans who will always believe that Jersey Joe won the crown that night.

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DID YOU SAY BOXING ? THEN IT'S "THE RING" YOU WANT

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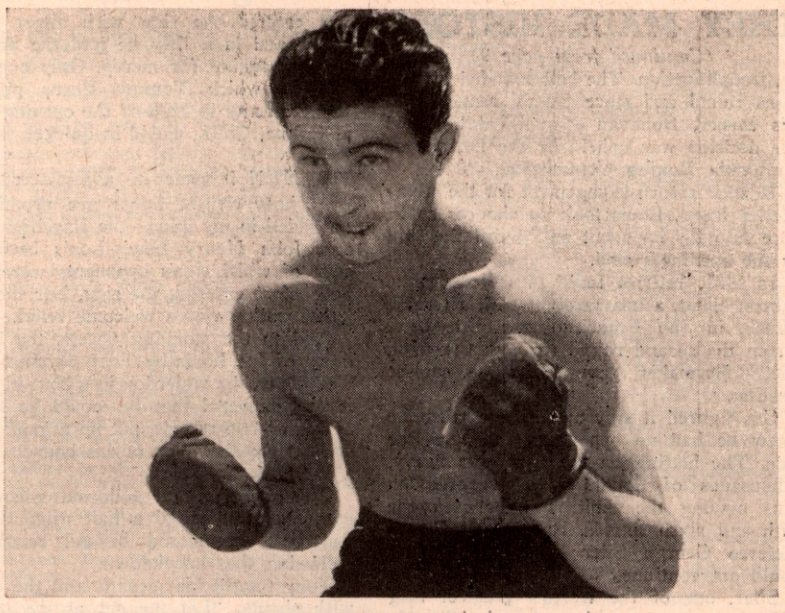
(*Continued from page 47*)
taking a great deal of punishment, the German fought cleanly throughout against the man who had stopped all his Continental opponents, including Jean Stock. The result was a draw, roundly booed by the crowd, but that is neither here nor there. The point is, Balzer may well have lost that fight had it taken place in Germany. In his first foreign appearance, in front of people who have as much right to be anti-German as have the British, Balzer excelled himself and became one of the few heroes of the evening.

The Germans in particular, and the northern countries in general, have always made a speciality of good fighters in the heavier classes, and before the war men like Walter Neusel, the Schoenrath brothers, Hein Mueller, Adolf Witt and Adolf Heuser, to name a few, took on the best big men that Britain could produce, and Neusel spent as much time in England as in his native Germany.

To-day, with promoters shy of being first in bringing over competitors from the Fatherland, the patient public must be satisfied in watching imports from Mediterranean countries, like Giorgio Milan, Hairabedian, Pacini, Pancani, Lapourielle and the rest. An occasional big man comes over from the Low Countries or Scandinavia, but with the exception of Georges Rogiers or Willy Schagen, the standard is not high.



IVANO FONTANA

The Italian middleweight champion carries dynamite in his right fist. Has yet to clash with British opponents, but is expected to make a hit when he makes his debut in this country.

A GOOD RECORD

OUTSIDE of these fighters from northern Europe, Austria has a good heavy in Kurt Schiegl, who made an unfortunate impression over here by being stopped in double quick time by Earl Walls, but who has since done well for himself. He took Neuhaus to a points decision, drew with Kohlbrecher, and has whipped Steve McCall, Heinz Titze and Piet Wilde, and stopped Carl Nielsen and Giorgio Milan. He rates another chance in Britain.

Quite apart from the German big men, who make up more than three-quarters of the Continental top flight, there are numerous coloured Americans fighting in France and Germany who might make things uncomfortable for Pompey, Adams & Co., Gene "Tiger" Jones, Al Hoosman, Don Ellis, Charley Angelee and Jimmy King are certain to make just as big an impression on this side of the Channel as did Mel Brown and Bobby Dawson recently.

Middleweight and welters come into a category of their own. Good scrappers at these weights are to be found in most of the European boxing centres. Few of these men have been invited to swap punches with British and Empire fighters. Italy has a likely group in Luigi Valentini, the Minelli brothers, Ivano Fontana and Gino Campagna, all reliable punchers with colourful styles, the French have Charley Humez, Claude Milazzo, Laurent Dauthuille, Villemain, Langlois and Lavoine. There are a couple of Spaniards with good reputations, Antonio Soldevilla and Ramon Martinez, and also the German slamsters like Hans Stretz, Peter Mueller, Heinz Saenger, Gus Scholz, Starosch, and Szüzina. Then we have the Belgian middle king De Keersgieter and the Dane Chris Christensen. All are first-class operators of whom only the last-named has fought in Britain, gaining an easy verdict over Jackie Braddock. Of the French sextet, Humez and Villemain have each fought four times in Britain, and Langlois once, and of the Italian stars, only Valentini campaigned here, winning two out of three in Scottish rings.

All the above battlers mentioned would be a test for our best fighters. Yet they are overlooked in favour of more modest pugs. Where the lighter classes are concerned, however, there is no need to be so discerning in selecting Continentals for British rings. The performances of such fighters as Sandeyron, Sneyers, Famechon, Khalfi, Ali Ramdane (a comparative unknown even in France, yet good enough to extend Roy Ankarah), Elis Ask, Duilio Loi, Romero and the rest is sufficient to warrant a healthy respect for imported battlers among our lighter men. We hope to have made our point clear. There is no need for poor international bouts when quite good fighters may be had for the same purses demanded by our more regular visitors of the horizontal brigade.

More retirements are announced from the far-flung outposts of the boxing world. From Belgium comes the news that Cyrille Delannoit has at last come to the conclusion he is finished as a top fighter. Only 26-years old, the Belgian has come to the end of the trail at an age when he should be about his peak.

Delannoit started his meteoric career seven years ago, but by an unhappy paradox it was his electric style which proved his downfall. Belgian fans were so crazy about their "Tarzan" that few of them would attend a show which did not feature their favourite. In 1946 he was headlining large programmes at fortnightly intervals, taking on the best and not sparing himself. He took part in epic battles with Villemain, Van Dam, and Dauthuille, climaxing with his two great bouts with Marcel Cerdan, in the first of which Delannoit was declared the winner.

JUST A SHADOW

WHEN he lost to Tiberio Mitri in Brussels three years ago, the toll taken by his earlier battles was becoming more evident. When Delannoit squared up to Ray Robinson in Italy last year he was a travesty of his former self. Nervous and erratic, with poor reflexes, he was little more than a punching-bag for the almost surgical punching of the negro. Married last year to a charming French girl from the Riviera, Delannoit has now settled down to a new career under the blue skies of his wife's hometown.

Gino Buonvino, the roly-poly Italian heavyweight who was knocked out so swiftly by Lee Savold and Rocky Marciano, has also decided to call it a day. A useful second-rater by American standards, Buonvino had about two dozen outings over there but suffered severe setbacks when tempted to fight above his class. He came home for a shot at the European title last year, but lost to Emile Bentz and could only draw with Giorgio Milan and was thus obliged to wander dis-, consolately back to the States in search of further combats.

Louis Thierry, who held the French lightweight title during the war and later tried a comeback as a welter, has also retired from boxing but will still partake in a combat-sport, all-in wrestling. He joins the group of ex-boxers currently earning a living by grunting and groaning in Paris, among them Primo Carnera, Robert Charron and Jean Wanes. Gerhard Tiedke, a fairly useful German heavyweight fighting out of Stuttgart, has also joined the retired list from lack of employment.

ITALIAN BOOM

SELDOM before in the history of French boxing have so many fighters of Italian descent played such a large part in representing their adopted homeland. Italians are on the upsurge the world over. In fact, from the Argentine to the United States, but the case is especially noticeable among those bearing the French tricolour. In the featherweight division, Maurice Forni and Ray Grassi have made quite an impression of late.

Newest threat to the French middleweight sector is made by another Italian youngster, Claude Milazzo, whilst another good prospect in the same division is Germinal Ballarin. Maurice Forni is perhaps the least gifted of the bunch, but can at least claim the distinction of being the French champion—he gained the

(*Continued on page 53*)

RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By Brian F. O'Brien

WINNER of the Australasian (Australian and New Zealand) amateur welterweight title at the Centennial Games in Christchurch (N. Z.) eighteen months back, young George Burke (Wellington) has made a useful start to his cash career. In his first outing, last year, he was ahead on points against the Australian, Young Sweeney, when a damaged right hand made itself felt, and for the final six or seven rounds he was compelled to box one-handed to lose the decision.

Earlier this year he took a close decision from another Australian in Alfie Emmerson, then sensationally halted the Fijian Indian welter, Francis Joseph, at Hastings. Joseph led during the early rounds, although his body punching was having little effect on the body-hardened Burke, but once the Wellington boy turned it into a punching match by dropping Joseph with a right to the head in the sixth, it was all over, bar the shouting. The referee crowned Burke in the eighth round after Joseph had paid three more visits to the boards.

Invercargill welterweight, Ken Anderson, winner of the national lightweight title in 1949, began his 1952 campaign by taking a close decision from Alfie Emmerson at Invercargill, the world's southernmost boxing spot. Neither boxer has any real knockout blow, and although a high brand of textbook boxing was turned on, the crowd wanted something a little more hectic. They got it only in the tenth and last round when Emmerson went berserk in trying to snatch victory on the post. He failed, but there was little between the pair at the finish.

Chub Keith, 20-year-old light-heavy and heavyweight champion of New Zealand, and current "glamour boy" of Dominion boxing, to coin a phrase which was used to describe him in Australia, does not intend to remain much longer in the game. Chub's first love is rugby football, and the writer introduced him into the Marist Brothers Old Boys' Club in Wellington recently. Chub hopes to make senior grading.

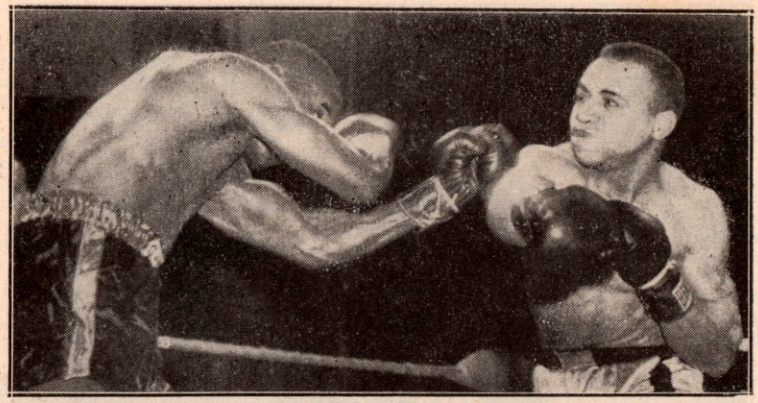
Since his fourteen-round defeat by Dave Sands in Sydney, Australia, Chub has been taking it easy back home, but he is now signed for two title defences—against the one-time middle and light-heavyweight champion, Roy Stevens, who is making his comeback as a heavyweight, and against Jack Boyd, Taranaki 200-pounder, who has already made two abortive attempts on the title (during the reign of Don Mullett, whom Keith deposed last February). Chub is also expected to return to Australia to fight Victorian Ron Toohey. Thereafter he hopes to devote his time to establishing himself in business and to enjoying his football.

Fighter of the month in these parts was the former Australian southpaw welter, Alan Shepherd, who nowadays hangs his hat in Napier, N. Z. Shepherd hastened the retirement of Jimmy McIvor, at one time thought to be New Zealand's best prospect since Bos Murphy in the 147 lb. division, by stopping Jimmy in nine rounds at Hastings, scene of numerous McIvor triumphs, and then going on to Auckland to halt Billy Barber, 1950 British Empire Games amateur lightweight finalist, in the eighth. Barber, at 140, could not afford to spot the rugged Shepherd 11 pounds.

The New Zealand middleweight title, vacant since the retirement of Roy Stevens a few years ago, goes up for decision at Wanganui shortly, when Jimmy Beal (Invercargill), a short, stocky fellow with an aggressive style, meets the tall Wellington knockout artist, Jack O'Leary. Neither fighter ranks with any of the division's past champions, but they are so closely matched that action should not be lacking. Beal represented New Zealand at the British Empire Games at Auckland, N. Z., in February of 1950, and was outpointed in the middleweight final. His professional career has been restricted to Australia, where he went under the wing of former champion Ambrose Palmer in Melbourne.

With the cards stacked heavily in his favor, Hastings heavyweight Ron Flight, 181, had only his superior weight and fitness to get him his first win as a professional when he was pitted against a young Australian, Bob Hawkins, at Hastings. Hawkins, at only 164, conceded the husky local 17 pounds, but boxed nicely to hold an easy lead until he ran short of a blow in the fourth session. Thereafter, Flight forced matters, and although by no means a clever ringster, took a clear decision.

Only two title bouts have been staged in New Zealand to date this year, although more are set down for decision within the next month or so. On February 17 last, Chub Keith, the light-heavyweight champion, gave away 29 pounds to heavyweight champion Don Mullett and outpointed the big man to take his second title, and a month later—March 13—Noel Fitzwater defended the welter title he won last year for the first time. He defeated Alfie Emmerson on points.



At Baltimore, Johnny Saxton (left), New York welterweight contender, covers up as Bobby Lee of Baltimore attempts to land with a roundhouse right. Saxton overwhelmed Lee in the seventh round and won the bout by a knockout.

New Zealand bantamweight champion, Lin Philp (Hutt Valley), is a king without any courtiers. There isn't a solitary contender for Philp's title in the entire Dominion. It is two years since the clever little fellow had a fight. At only 114 pounds, he is far too light to tackle the lightweights.

It is on the cards, however, that this winter the Hutt Valley Boxing Association, which controls the sport in that area, will import an Australian bantam to tangle with the New Zealander.

Former mentor of heavyweight champion, Don Mullett, Jack Crowley has another big man whom he confidently expects to pilot to the heavyweight championship. The newcomer is lanky, 6 feet, 4 inch, Jim Hall, at present scaling 192 pounds, but with room for another eight or ten pounds on his slim but wiry frame. Hall won the New Zealand heavy title as an amateur in 1950, and early last year the Australasian title. As a pro, he has met Barney Clarke, one-time light-heavy champion, for a win and a loss, and knocked out Tommy Downes and Kevin Cotter.

Now living in the country at Whakatane is the former Scottish heavyweight champion, Ken Shaw, who fought in Britain, Spain, Sweden, South Africa, and the U. S., where, incidentally, he was unbeaten against second-class opposition. Shaw, a likeable, well-educated man, is a draughtsman, and, at 234 pounds, has no intention of donning the gloves again, other than in gym spars with local amateurs. Ken had two fights in New Zealand last year before retiring—losing twice to Don Mullett, then heavyweight champion.

The 1952 wrestling season is under way here. Roy McLarty, young Canadian; Ken Kenneth, New Zealand champion; Ivan Kamaroff, Polish-American; and the evergreen Australian bad egg, Al Costello, were first in action. Later on the Empire titleholder Earl McCready will show up for his twelfth season here since his debut in 1935; Joe Pazandak, one of wrestling's best straight performers, and the sensational young New Zealander, Pat O'Connor, are due for appearances also before the winter is done.

Answers to correspondents: "Lefty" Jorgenson, Albert Lea, Minn.: Thanks for letter and photograph. Would like to see your collection of pictures and autographs. Will be writing you direct shortly.

John Hadlee, N. Y. C.: Vic Patrick was not a New Zealander. He was Australian light and welter champion, and fought here twice, stopping Vic Caltaux and losing to Bos Murphy, the New Zealander who later won the British Empire middleweight title. There are no private promoters here. Stadiums Limited control the sport in Sydney, Australia.

Richard Bottomley, Jr., England: Have passed details of your fans club around among possibly interested parties here.

Your correspondent may still be reached at 27 Taft Street, Brooklyn, SWI, Wellington, New Zealand.

IN TORONTO, ONT., CANADA

By Loren Cassina, Jr.

FRANK TUNNEY and Jack Allen, promoter and matchmaker, who have a stranglehold on Maple Leaf Gardens insofar as professional boxing is concerned, offered three cards in recent weeks, the most important of which was the Fitzie Pruden-Arthur King rematch. King went home a winner as the classy Toronto Negro stopped the ever-willing St. Catherines kid in the eighth.

It was a torrid contest all the way, with both boys throwing heavy leather and Fitzie running out of steam first.

The other main events offered by Tunney and Allen were Alan McFater-Dave Shade and McFater-Baby Face Jones. McFater, the local boy, received a draw with Shade and a boxing lesson from Jones. Jones, the Detroit southpaw, gained a ten-round decision and didn't have too much trouble wtih Alan, decking him for an eight-count in the sixth and banging him all over the ring in the eighth. McFater couldn't figure out how to fight Shade.

Little Arthur King, who alternately looks like the best and the worst lightweight in the world, lost a ten-round decision to Del Flanagan.

Pete Zaduk, former outstanding Canadian middleweight boxer, who bounced gloves with guys like Laurent Dauthuille, Gus Mell, Johnny Greco and Lee Sala, was presented with a bouncing baby daughter on April 28. Mother, baby and Pete are reported doing fine. Speaking of doing fine, that's exactly what the mens' clothing shop Pete, partner with another ex-leather pusher, Chuck Williams, is doing.

This writer welcomes correspondence from promoters and managers throughout Ontario, and although Johnny Thachuk and I are busy promoting "Handle Bar Hank" hats with the ball club now, I'm always ready for fight news. I can be contacted c/o United Advertising Services, 113½ King Street West, Toronto.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

PHILIP "WILDCAT" KIM, fighting for the first time in about six months, blasted his way to a thrilling fifth round T.K.O. win over James Perry in a scheduled ten-round main event fight held at the Civic Auditorium.

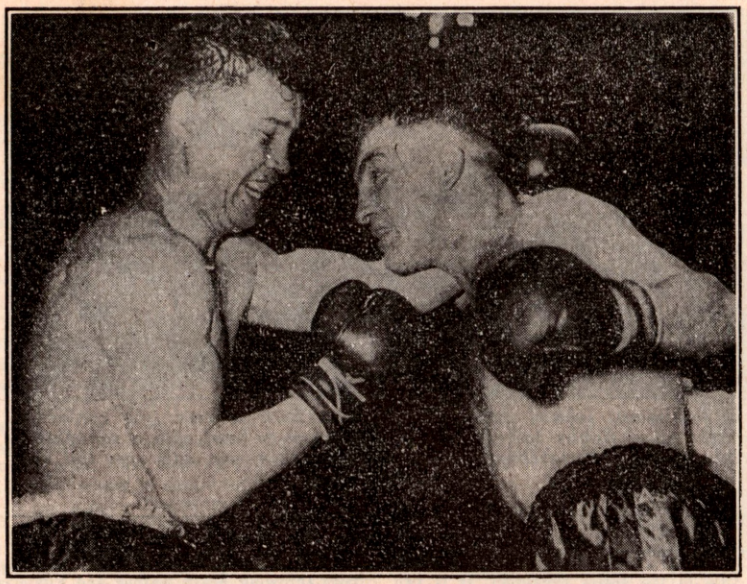
The fight, the first to be held in Honolulu this year, was promoted by Ralph Yempuku and drew 2,754 fans for a gross of $4,175.25.

Despite his long layoff, Kim, 141½, appeared in wonderful shape and carried the fight to Perry, 138½, from the opening gong. Connecting regularly with a left hook and an occasional right, he had Perry backing away during the greater part of the round. Just about a minute before the end of the round Perry suddenly lashed out with a straight right which landed on the tip of Kim's jaw. Philip dropped to his knee and took an eight count. He came up fighting and was carrying the fight again when the round ended.

Kim enjoyed his biggest round in the second when he floored Perry with a left hook for an eight count and later staggered him again with a hard right. Kim continued to pile up his lead in the third, which proved a rather tame round. Perry's right eye began to puff up and was nearly closed by the end of the round.

Another eight count knockdown was scored by Kim in the middle of the fourth round. Badly battered, Perry managed to keep on fighting but he was in a losing battle and at this stage both his eyes were nearly closed. The fight was stopped between rounds by the Territorial Boxing Commission physician when Perry was found unfit to continue battle.

Ernest Sylva, 117, was knocked out by Roy Higa, 117¾, in the fifth round of the semi-final. Dickie Wong, 146½, decisioned Dalfus Brown, 148, four rounds. Billy Christiano, 144, knocked out Rocky Kansas, 139, in the first of four. Bobby Acusta, 132¾, T.K.O.'ed Frank Asuncion, 130¼, in the fourth round.



At the Palais des Sports, Paris, French middleweight Charles Humez (right) receives a sharp uppercut from Laurent Dauthuille, also of France, in their ten-round bout in which Humez won the decision.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

DORTMUND — Those who appreciate thrills and kayoes were well catered to at the Coca Cola Halle for three of the bouts on the program ended inside the distance.

Karl-Heinz Bick (Dortmund), 60 kilo, won on points, six rounds, over Willi Gelhaar (Essen), 61 kilo.

Friedrichs (Westfalen), ex-amateur champion of Germany, beat Frittgen (Hamm), the referee stopping the bout in round four.

Willi Fanzlau (Dortmund) forced Junkuhn (Dusseldorf) to retire with a cut eyebrow at the end of heat three. Leo Starosch (Essen) narrowly outpointed ex-middleweight champion of Germany, Fritz Gahrmeister (Berlin) over eight rounds.

Charlie Angelee (U.S.A.), 74 kilo, beat Hans Motzelt (Schweinfurt), the towel being thrown in to save the latter from further punishment in round five.

Italy—Werner Teuscher (Germany) lost narrowly on points over eight rounds to the Italian, Faverzani.

Braunschweig—Don Ellis (U.S.A.) shared the points with ex-middleweight champion of Germany, Carl Schmidt, over eight rounds at Braunschweig, a small town near the East-West zone border line.

Ellis has had 15 contests since arriving in Germany and has won all but three of them.

Paul Schirrman, light-heavy from Hamburg, outpointed the tough Heinz Schreiber (Erfurt) over six rounds. Schirrman forced Schreiber to retire in five rounds just a year ago this month here in Hamburg.

Jimmy Lyggett (Berlin), middleweight, outpointed Willi Sippmann (Hamburg) over six rounds.

Ernst Kohlsaat (Kiel) shared the points with Otto Domke (Hamburg) in a lightweight contest over six three's.

Munich—Hans Hafner (Bamberg) retained his lightweight crown against challenger Ludwig Petri (Kassel), winning on points over 12 rounds before a crowd of 2,500 at Munich in a close affair.

It was not a colorful bout and lacked action, being far from championship calibre. The champion was not in good form, but Petri was at his best.

In a middleweight contest over four rounds, Zangl (Forcheim), 70.7 kilo, outpointed Bastian (Karlsruhe), 71 kilo. Allois Bachhuber, 62.3 kilo, outpointed Jochen Piosik, 64.6 kilo, in a six-round contest.

Mario Lutti (Italy) lost on points to the ex-bantam champion, Hans Schomig (Schweinfurt), over eight rounds. Claudio Rossi (Italy) beat the German, Emil Dimmer (Munich), over eight rounds.

Hamm—At the Zentralhalle, Hermann Lewandowski (Hamm) lost on points to Lauter (Rheinhausen) over four rounds in a lightweight match.

Alt (Magdeburg), 82 kilo, lost to Norbert Sapion (Munster), 87 kilo, the towel being thrown in during round four. Alt took counts of eight, nine and seven in round two, visited the canvas twice for eight in heat three, and took a count of nine in round four. This was Alt's second defeat within a week, being previously K.O.'ed in one round by Hugo Salfeld.

Werfel (Erfurt) shared points with Chomutowski II (Hamm) over six rounds.

Alois Brand (Oberhausen) outpointed the Dusseldorfer, Albert Muller, over six rounds, lightweights.

Charlie Angelee (U.S.A.) K.O.'ed Hans Strelecki (Dortmund) in round four. The American's left hooks paved the way to victory in this light-heavyweight bout.

Eschweiler—Bucher (Essen) kayoed Wangemann in one round. Ganser (Koln) outpointed Schafer (Duisburg) in six rounds.

Albert Muller (Dusseldorf) and Karl Pinsdorf (Koln) provided the best bout of the evening. This lightweight contest over eight rounds was packed with thrills and action and resulted in a draw. Formella (Frankfurt) lost narrowly on points to Escher (Bonn) over eight rounds.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

THREE important fights, in which four champions figured, took place during the month. Packed houses saw Dave Sands halt Chub Keith and Jimmy Carruthers outpoint Ray Coleman in Sydney, while Melbourne had a capacity house to see Frank Flannery stop Alfie Clay.

Six titles were in the ring when Sands faced Keith over fifteen rounds for the Australasian light-heavy title. Sands, British Empire middle, Australian heavy, light-heavy and middle champion, gained his fifth title when he stopped Chub Keith, New Zealand heavy and light-heavy champion, in fourteen rounds. The contest was interesting without being thrilling.

Keith, a youngster in years and experience, is a likely-looking colt with a tight defense. He moves well and is tough, but needs to loosen up. He was obviously in there to stay as long as possible and learn as much as he could.

Sands showed speed and variety of punching in his attacks and scored with some heavy punches, but did not seem in a killer mood. On numerous occasions he eased up in his attack to allow Keith a respite. As the contest wore on Sands got further in front and did not lose a round. By the fourteenth Keith was very tired and Dave was hitting him at will when referee Bill Henneberry halted the affair. Thus Sands added the Australasian 175-lb. title to his other four.

Dave Sands and former manager, Tom Maguire, settled their differences out of court with the champion winning on points. Maguire is no longer in charge of Dave's affairs, but will receive 7½% of all the champion's fights in Australia and 5% of overseas contests. Bede Kerr now manages Sands, while Dave's eldest brother, Clem, looks after the training side of things.

After months of haggling over weight limits, Jimmy Carruthers, once bantam king and number one contender for the world's title, met Ray Coleman, former feather champion, over twelve rounds in Sydney. This was one contest for which fight fans waited. The big question was: Could Jimmy overcome the brilliant boxing-fighting style of Coleman? Carruthers had met and easily defeated all other styles, but this was something new to him. The question was answered early—Jimmy not only could handle Coleman's style, but he made Ray look second rate. He nullified Coleman's attack and dictated the course of the fight from the first bell. Coleman won only one round and every time he hit the champion the crowd roared because the striking of Carruthers was quite an event.

Although the match was so one-sided, the crowd was well pleased with the spectacle, because they witnessed one of the greatest boxers of all time giving a wonderful exhibition. Shrewd judges are naming Jimmy the best boxer seen in Australia since Jack Carroll was in his heyday. People are wondering how good Jimmy will be in two years time. He's had only thirteen professional contests and is improving with each start.

Frank Flannery, our lightweight champion, successfully defended his title against Alfie Clay in Melbourne in another thriller. These two fought a terrific draw recently, but the champion left no doubt in anyone's mind as to who was the better fighter this time. He dealt out non-stop punishment until the referee halted proceedings in the eleventh round. Flannery will never be a world's champion, but he has the brand of fighting the crowds like and always supplies fireworks.

Young Barry Hatcher, recently named prospect of the month by THE RING, stopped young Regan in a thriller in Melbourne. Previously these two drew over twelve rounds but Hatcher showed he had benefited more than Regan by their previous meeting and the referee halted the contest in the ninth round.

A very exciting preliminary to the Carruthers-Coleman contest had the crowd yelling and earned the boys a large shower of coins from the ringsiders. The participants were Leo Brennan, 150, and Arnold Hamilton, 157. The fight, which showed classy fighting as against brawling, see-sawed but Brennan lasted the wear and tear better than his heavier opponent and won by a knockout in five rounds. A week later Brennan outpointed brilliant and experienced boxer, Len Pippen. Watch Brennan—he will go a long way.

Young Ray French, undefeated feather, who caused an upset recently when he beat Bluey Wilkins, fought a return with Wilkins in Melbourne. It was an exciting fight and the referee refused to split them at the finish. A third bout between the pair seems likely.

In Brisbane, where the little fellows hold sway, Clive Lewis outpointed Lee Emmons over twelve rounds. This was the fourth time these boys have met this year. Lewis outpointed Emmons over six rounds early in 1952 and the bout was such a good one they were rematched over eight. This time Emmons won. Promoted to twelve-rounders, Lewis won a close decision, necessitating another meeting. However, their fourth encounter showed Lewis undoubtedly the better boy. Lewis and Emmons are flyweights.

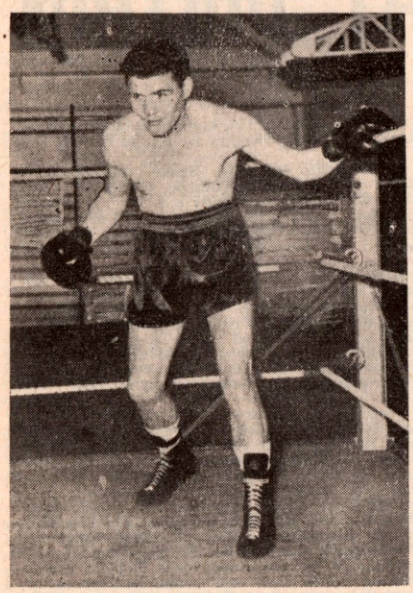
Tall southpaw bantam, Kevin James, outclassed George Kennedy, stopping the veteran in ten rounds in Brisbane.

Sydney, 12 rounds: Ern Jarvis drew with Brian Lynch (welters).

YOLANDE POMPEE

Yolande Pompee, the outstanding Trinidad cruiserweight, has pointed out an inaccuracy in Ray Mitchell's report from Australia of his victory over Dave Sands, the British Empire middleweight champion, at Harringay on November 13, 1951. The "Ring" regrets any inconvenience caused to Pompee, and is happy to correct any wrong impression given.

This match was made at 11 st. 12 lb. Both contestants were weighed in the presence of Mr. Jack Solomons. Both men were inside the weight, and the weights were announced before a crowd including the Press. The fight took place at 9.30, and lasted for 7 rounds, the referee stopping the bout at the end of this round. No objection was taken to the decision—technical knock-out.



TITI CLAVEL

Although beaten in five starts out of six in Britain, Clavel is still a popular visitor to these shores to tackle welter-weights. Stiffer opposition could be imported from the Continent.

(*Continued from page* 50)

vacant title by eliminating Tony Say in the finals recently, though must take second place to Ray Famechon in the national line-up, of course.

The most serious challenger to Forni's new crown is Ray Grassi, son of Corsican parents but born in Marseilles, where Italian is heard as often in the streets as French. He has only just reached his majority, but has already a good international background as an amateur, and, as a professional, has run up an impressive series of knockout victories. Among the foes who have fallen before his deadly fists are Bernard Dodin, Marcel Auclair, Barbier, Chartier, Tony Say and Henri Denis.

All good things come to an end, and it was only poetic justice that Grassi's first stumbling block should appear in the shape of another Italian scrapper, Nicola Funari, who defeated the Marseilles youngster on points last February. The upset did nothing to damage Grassi's morale, however, but merely taught him to marshal his reserves better and also to leave nothing to chance.

He missed several chances against Funari, but his next opponent, Tony Say, did not get away so easily and was stopped before the limit. This French-Corsican addition to the international scene is a fast mover, but his chief claim to fame is the steamhammer right which Grassi hopes will pave the way for him to the French title and maybe further still.

Claude Milazzo has made his presence felt already, by cleaning up Van Dam and Peter Mueller. Like Grassi, both his parents are of Italian extraction, and it seems more than probable that on his swarthy brow will rest the middles crown of La France, within a very short space of time. Germinal Ballarin is less well-known but has made considerable progress lately by the best method of all—demonstration of a wicked wallop.

A MIXTURE

BALLARIN has something of an international background, he was born in the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, son of an Italian father named Ballarini who hailed from Brazil ! The final " i " was dropped and soon young Germinal will complete his probationary period and get his French naturalization papers. His most impressive win to date was at the expense of the rugged Pole, Stanis Pasek, known in Paris as the " Iron Man."

Ballarin became the first man to halt Pasek and does not intend to rest until he has cleared his path to the top. At the age of 22 he still has his best years as a fighter before him and it seems likely he will soon be mixing with the elite of the French middles division, if he can urmount the usual stumbling-blocks to fame—Gilbert Stock and his company of rial-horses.

European Gossip

HIGHLIGHT of the month was the collision of two of France's four leading middles, Charlie Humez and Laurent Dauthuille, which headlined a bonanza programme at Gilbert Benaim's rendezvous of legal homicide. Humez grabbed the honours and also credit for the best performance of the month. Scrappers who confirmed their standing were Milazzo, Stretz, Hecht, Soldevilla, Medina, Valignat and Ray Grassi. Over in England, Hairabedian, Elis Ask and Annaloro got rather mauled, but Houacine Khalfi did well to whip highly-touted Joe Lucy and Sandeyron seemed a bit unfortunate against Teddy Gardner.

Milan—Young Aldo Pravisani, a feather-weight from Trieste, did well to share the honours with Guido Ferracin, after a clever eight-rounder in which Pravisani was considered the superior boxer. Kid Arcelli was disqualified in the third round of his feathers bout with Sergio Milan, and Piu beat Vittorio Costa in six, lighties.

In two semi-finals for the " Milan Belt," bantams and lightweights, respectively, D'Augusta whipped Ilario Tanelli in six and Gallo won over De Chellis, also in six.

At Cremona Marino Faverzani gained a close verdict against the German welter youngster, Werner Teuscher, after eight rounds.

At Trieste, Nello Barbadoro won convincingly over Dante Venturi in a feathers ten ; the winner goes on to meet Cerasani for the Italian title. Veteran bantam Ulderico Sergo beat Garutti in a one-sided six rounds.

At Wavre, Belgium, the local light-heavy prospect, Vital L'Host, was held to a draw by Luxembourg's Ray Schmit, after ten rounds.

Paris—At the Central Club, Tino Cardinale proved his value as a trial horse by outboxing young Roland Gilbert in a fast bantam ten, while at Clichy, Michel Lapourielle outfought the Italian light-heavy, Bernardo Pacini in ten. Andre Valignat won his best fight to date when punching out a win over Dante Bini in a rapid bantam ten at the Salle Wagram. Charles Colin halted Malingrey in the second frame of a light-heavy slam, and Michel Aubignat nodded Entringer in a middles ten.

Rotterdam—A visiting French welter, Jean Julien, put paid to the hopes of Theun Brommer, stopping the local in the fifth heat, and the Luxembourg middles champ, Franz Ehringer, bested Harry Bos in a rugged ten-rounder.

Cagliari—In Sardinia's capital, Duilio Loi retained his Italian lightweight crown by pressing the attack in the latter rounds, though challenger Emilio Marconi did well enough in the earlier stages ; after twelve rounds Loi won by a good margin. Michele Polo drew with Rizzotti in a welter eight and Gavino Furesi halted Baretti in the opening frame of a feathers clash.

Rome—Another good performance was given by the Spanish middle, Antonio Soldevilla, who thumped out a first-rate win over Alessandro D'Ottavio in ten. Egisto Peyre continued his successes by nodding Robert Astoin, French welter, in a fast eight, and Franco Festucci stopped Mohamed Ben Allem in the second stanza of a middles bout.

Hamburg—Gerhard Hecht cemented his high rating among cruisers when he fairly shattered the handsome Belgian king-pin, Victor D'Haes, although the latter kept his feet up to the final gong. Hecht was often on the defensive in the earlier rounds but by the end D'Haes was bleeding badly and concentrated on lasting the limit.

Welter champ. Gus Scholz wasted no time with Horst Garz, dropped his victim three times in the first minute, whereupon the towel was thrown in from Garz's corner. In a middles slam, Hans Stretz bested Paul Schirrmann by a good margin, over eight rounds.

Munich—The German lightweight king, Hans Haefner, defended his crown in fighting style here against clever Ludwig Petri, who took a long count in the eleventh round, but came back to win the last round. Both men were aggressive and it was the champ's stronger punching which carried the verdict. Claudio Rossi won over Emil Dimmer in a middles eight, and Hans Schoemig easily outscored another Italian, bantam Mario Lutti, in eight.

Lyons—Joseph Roude gained a rather biased victory over the French cruiser champ., Jacques Hairabedian, in a non-title fight here. It was a furious affair between old rivals, and the Armenian did enough to get a draw. Ali Tergou fought well to get a draw with Marcel Auclair, in a feathers ten, and in a lightweight six, Mario Ciccarelli got the better of Brugon.

At Montreuil, Jean Ruellet halted Andre

(*Continued on page* 61)

CHARLIE BOHBOT

Classy flyweight from Morocco who was recently suspended for taking part in blindfold contests with wooden billets strapped to fists.

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

ROYAL ALBERT HALL—Alex Buxton (Watford), 161, gave one of his best performances to date, when he narrowly outpointed Bobby Dawson (U.S.A.), 155¼, over ten fierce, fast and furious rounds. The contest was fought at hectic pace, with neither fighter able to gain a clear advantage, but Buxton scored what must have been one of the closest of victories. . . . Peter Galleymore (South Africa), 147, made a winning British debut, when he easily outpointed Gilbert Ussin (France), 148¾, over ten rounds. Galleymore, a neat boxer-fighter, made good use of the ring to notch up the points, and although Ussin tried hard, in fact he never stopped trying, the South African's ringcraft gave him a clear win. . . . Garnett Denny (Belfast), 176, won from Dave Williams (Barry), 175¼, in the first round, when Williams emerged from a scrimage with a badly cut right eyebrow. Referee Harry Bentley immediately sent him to his corner. . . . Mickey O'Sullivan (Finsbury Park), 119¾, narrowly outpointed Jimmy Cardew (Holloway), 119½, over eight fast rounds. . . . Lew Lazar (Aldgate), 143¼, punched too hard for Don Desborough (Hanwell), 151, and stopped his heavier opponent in the fourth session. . . . Jack MacVicar (Plaistow), 205, knocked out Morry Bush (Cricklewood), 181, in the sixth and last round. . . . Johnny Fish (Harlow), 144, won from George Happe (Bethnal Green), 150, in the second round, when Happe was forced to retire with damaged ribs.

Liverpool Stadium — Peter Fallon (Birkenhead), 146½, stopped Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 149, in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder. . . . Johnny Butterworth (Rochdale), 129, stopped Tommy Blears (Atherton), 128½, in the third. The referee intervened when Blears was in a bad way. . . . Terry Riley (Liverpool), 132, won from Dan Collie (Nigeria), 133, when the latter was disqualified in the sixth for an alleged low blow. . . . Chris Rafferty (St. Helens), 127, knocked out Doug Greenaway (Wales), 126, in the third. . . . Cliff Spinks (Golbourne), 127, outscored Jackie Craddock (St. Helens), 127, over six rounds.

Belfast — Ernie Vickers (Middlesborough), 147¾, won from Tommy Armour (Belfast), 151, in the second, when Armour retired with a badly cut eye. . . . Frank McCoy (Portadown), 116, won from Laurie Morrow (West Hartlepool), 116¼, when the latter was disqualified in the third. . . . Jackie Davidson (Belfast), 130¼, stopped Ronnie Redfern (Middlesborough), 132¼, in the eighth and last round. . . . Sandy Brown (Belfast), 120½, outpointed Eddie McNally (Portadown), 121½, after eight fierce rounds. . . . Billy Graham (Lisburn), 121¾, stopped Tommy Rooney (Belfast), 119½, in the second of a six-rounder.

Preston—Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 158¼, fought one of his best bouts to date when he outpointed Bert Sanders (Kilburn), 161¼, over eight rounds. . . . Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 146½, knocked out Tommy Robinson (Preston), 146½, in the fourth. . . . Johnny Black (Preston), 113½, stopped Jack Allen (Manchester), 111½, in the fifth when Allen had received a badly cut eyebrow. . . . Harry Lewis (Bradford), 130, knocked out Jackie Wakelam (Leeds), 139½, in the fourth. . . . Tommy Foss (Preston), 127, outscored Reg Gray (Wakefield), 128, over four rounds.

Leeds—Jimmy Green (Warrington), 120, embarked well upon the comeback trail with a points win over Tommy Proffitt (Manchester), 119¾, over eight thrill packed rounds. . . . Al Wilburn (Hickleton Main), 147, was disqualified in the third of a ten-rounder with Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 144, for alleged misuse of his head. . . . Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 141¾, knocked out Dickie Ashcroft (Manchester), 140¾, in the second round. . . . Wally Mays (Hull), 146, narrowly outpointed Peter Smith (Huddersfield), 146, over six. . . . Bill Connor (St. Helens), 139, stopped Jimmy Ford (Brancepeth), 137½, in the third. . . . Harry Hare (Leeds), 136¾, stopped Johnny Spittle (South Elmshall), 137, in the third round.

Swindon—Stan Parkes (Birmingham), 139¾, and Leyson Thomas (Wales), 136½, drew over eight actionful rounds. . . . Johnny Jones (Croydon), 171¾, outscored Jack Croote (Torquay), 175, over six rounds. . . . Wally Curtis (Swindon), 178, took the full count in the second round of his bout with Fred Jackson (West Ham), 174. . . . Mick Hennesey (Swindon), 128, lost narrowly on points to George Rogers (West Ham), 125½, over six rounds. . . . Bill Sliney (King's Cross), 135¾, outpointed Doug Sherlock (Oxford), 138¼, over six rounds.

Derby—Alby Tissong (Durban), 125¾, scored another good victory, this time at the expense of Eddie Moran (Leeds), 127½, the referee intervening in the seventh to save Moran further punishment.

Johnny Cross (Bolton), 143, stopped Tommy Cottnam (Bridlington), 148½, in the sixth. . . . Dennis Thomas (Burton), 139, outpointed Billy Cobb (Chesterfield), 135, over six rounds. . . . Tony Hardwicke (Derby), 130½, outpointed Derek Clarke (Manchester), 135, over six rounds. . . . Fred Archer (Nottingham), 151½, stopped Bill Abbott (Derby), 146, in the third. . . . Jack Coffi (Nottingham), 159, stopped Ray Armstrong (Loughborough), 169½, in the second round.

Bournemouth — Billy Shaw (Manchester), 141¼, won from Alan Buxton (Watford), 138, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow in the fifth round. . . . Teddy Odus (Nigeria), 122, won over Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 122, when Fay sustained a badly gashed eyebrow and retired in the fifth. . . . Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 135, outpointed Tony Brazil (Brighton), 136¾, over six rounds. . . . Ivor Hall (Plymouth), 164½, outpointed Frank Bassenger (Poole), 163½, over six rounds. . . . Al Gunning (Trinidad), 136, won from Mike Hughes (Parkston), 139¼, while Terry Robinson (Southampton), 129, outscored Frank Norman (Bournemouth), 134, both over six rounds.

Weston Super-Mare—Bert Middleton (Kettering), 142, made use of his superior skill to outpoint Bob Anderson (Jamaica), 140, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy Longton (Chorley), 160, was forced to retire in the fifth round of his bout with Billy Middleton (British Honduras), 164, having damaged his hand. . . . Peter Coles (Weston), 132, knocked out Ron Cox (Neath), 135, in the first round. . . . Dicky Sullivan (Weston), 122, knocked out Vernon John (Briton Ferry), 118, in the first, while Freddie Smith (Weston), 147, took one round to dispose of Terry Edwards (Port Talbot), 143. . . . Eric Hussey (Weston), 123, kayoed Arthur Harris (Treherbert), 132, in the second. . . . Hugh O'Donnell (Herne Bay), 140, and Eddie Joseph (Swansea), 137, drew over six rounds.

Manchester — Owen Trainor (Manchester), 137¼, outpointed Ronnie Wormall (Birmingham), 136½, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy Quinn (Glasgow), 114, knocked out Billy Baker (Birmingham), 114, in the second. . . . Ron Tyson (Skipton), 137, stopped Jackie Tremlow (Manchester), 138, in the third. . . . Neville Tetlow (Manchester), 122½, outpointed Johnny Noble (Clayton), 123½, over six, while Sid Charles (Bolton), 112, won from Art Dyke (Manchester), 112, also over six rounds.

Leyton Baths—Tommy Caswell (Mitcham), 175, and Vic Phayer (Woolwich), 173, drew over eight rounds, a decision that seemed to favor Caswell. . . . Jackie Lucraft (Islington), 126¾, stopped Eddie McCormick (Deal), 127¾, in the fourth, McCormick having sustained an eye injury. . . . Johnny Powell (Morden), 128½, knocked out Johnny Moore (Stoke Newington), 127½, in the second round. . . . Dinky White (Islington), 162, outpointed Freddie Balio (West Africa), 152, over six rounds. . . . George Lilly (Clapton), 137½, outpointed Jack Koffi (West Africa), 137½, over six rounds.

Walworth—Charlie Tucker (Camberwell), 126, stopped Jimmy Webster (Canning Town), 126¾, in the third. . . . Bob Foster (Covent Garden), 146, beat Harry Brown (Derby), 141½, the referee intervening at the end of the fourth. . . . Alf Lay (Chelsea), 149½, stopped Jack Simms (Mansfield), 148, in the third. . . . Ron Kensington (Tooting), 147¾, outpointed Ossie Wilson (Northampton), 148; Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 130¼, outpointed Stan Merson (Willesden), 129, and Alf Gange (Walworth), 125¼, outpointed Albert Stokes (Battersea), 119¼, all over six rounds.

Edinburgh—Denny Dawson (Sheffield), 127, and Tommy Miller (Blackburn), 124, drew over eight rounds. . . . Jim Travers (Coatbridge), 123¼, outpointed Len Shaw (Sheffield), 121¾, over eight snappy rounds. . . . Lawson Thain (Aberdeen), 150, outscored Tommy Mount (Motherwell), 147, over six; George Kelly (Doncaster), 135¾, outpointed Danny Robertson (Glasgow), 139, over six, and Barry Ott (Edinburgh), 176, got the nod over Johnny Zedd (Doncaster), 172¾, over six.

Holywell—Tommy Barnabas (Holywell), 145, outpointed Jackie Socks (Chester), 145, over eight rounds. . . . Elwyn Davies (Hawarden), 140, stopped Johnny Ritchie (Rhudlann), 138, in the fourth. . . . Al Hoose (Derby), 140, and Ronnie Hammersly (Mold), 136½, drew over six rounds. . . . Harold Rowlands (Warrington), 121, knocked out George Ellis (Rhyl), 119, in the fourth. . . . Tony Curzon (Nottingham), 152½, won from Doug Jones (Shrewsbury), 152, in the fifth, the latter retiring with a damaged hand. . . . Jackie Dix (Llangollen), 142, knocked out Paddy Kenny (Rhyl), 142½, in the third.

Hanley—Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 127, turned in a comfortable win over Joe King (Belfast), 126½, over eight rounds. . . . Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 127, outpointed Peter Morrison (Hull), 127¾, in a dull eight rounder. . . . Ron Stone (Hanley), 137, and Keith Edmunds (Leyland), 133¼, drew over six rounds. . . . Brian Coxhead (Preston), 148½, seemed unlucky to be on the losing end to Art Lewis (Oswestry), 149½, over six rounds. . . . Billy Billington

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

Up to June 1, 1952.

HEAVIES	LIGHT-HEAVIES	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Johnny Williams (E)	Yolande Pompee (T)	Randy Turpin (E)	Wally Thom (E)
2—Jack Gardner (E)	Don Cockell (E)	Dave Sands (A)	Eddie Thomas (W)
3—Ray Wilding (E)	Albert Finch (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Johnny Greco (C)
4—Ansel Adams (T)	Dennis Powell (W)	George Angelo (SA)	Cliff Curvis (W)
5—Paddy Slavin (I)	Johnny McGowan (E)	Jimmy Davis (E)	Len Dittmar (A)
6—Frank Bell (E)	Garnett Denny (I)	Les Allen (E)	Fitzie Pruden (C)
7—Tommy Farr (W)	George Walker (E)	Duggie Miller (SA)	Alf Danahar (E)
8—James J. Parker (C)	Dave Williams (W)	Arthur Howard (E)	Terry Ratcliffe (E)
9—Johnny Arthur (SA)	Reg Sprng (E)	Wally Beckett (E)	Bob Frost (E)
10—Lou Strydom (SA)	Johnny Barton (E)	Bob Cleaver (E)	Jackie Braddock (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankarah (WA)	Vic Toweel (SA)	Teddy Gardner (E)
2—Tommy McGovern (E)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Terry Allen (E)
3—Armand Savoie (C)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Jimmy Pearce (E)
4—Frank Flannery (A)	Dai Davies (W)	Frankie Williams (E)	Vic Herman (S)
5—Frank Johnson (E)	Tommy Bailey (E)	Jimmy Green (E)	Taffy Hancock (A)
6—Tommy Barnham (E)	Freddie King (E)	Tommy Proffitt (E)	Henry Carpenter (E)
7—Georgie Dunn (C)	Bernard Pugh (E)	Jackie Fairclough (E)	Eric Marsden (E)
8—Al Brown (BG)	Elley Bennett (A)	Eddie Carson (S)	Johnny Gleeson (A)
9—Cliff Anderson (BG)	Ray Coleman (A)	Ron Johnson (E)	Marcus Temple (SA)
10—George Barnes (A)	Hogan (Kid) Bassey (WA)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Johnny Black (E)

Legend—(A) Australia; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (I) Ireland; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.

(Golbourne), 147½, outpunched Billy Devonport (Bolton), 147, to win a six rounds points victory.

Belfast—Jimmy Robinson (Belfast), 128¼, outpointed Billy Smith (Bangor), 127¼, over six rounds. . . . Bob Gillespie (Belfast), 160¾, outpointed Cliff Garvey (Dundalk), 158¾, over six rounds. . . . Bobby Walker (Dervock), 150½, won from Gerry Peters (Belfast), 147, the latter being disqualified in the second for holding. . . . Dave Moore (Belfast), 114½, won on points from Al Kenny (Belfast), 112, over four rounds. . . . Joe Anderson (Belfast), 112, made an auspicious pro debut with a kayo victory over Jim Hanna (Belfast), 114½, in the first. . . . Joe Caughey (Belfast), 140½, stopped Ted Arthur (Belfast), 135¼, in the fourth.

Hoxton Baths—Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 161¾, took an easy eight rounds points decision from Roy Catouse (British Honduras), 170¼. . . . Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 127¾, and Roy Paine (Notting Hill), 129, drew over eight rounds. . . . Johnny Haywood (Nottingham), 122, won on points from Jimmy Brewer (Kings Cross), 121½, over six rounds. . . . Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 137, knocked out Alwyn Wykes (Spratton), 136½, in the fourth. . . . Johnny Hall (Dunstable), 164½, outpointed Jack King (Chelsea), 165, over six rounds, while Pat Ward (Islington), 149, knocked out Ron Ward (Bedford), 143½, in the fourth.

Earls Court—Ex-world light-heavyweight champion Freddie Mills, although retired from active participation in boxing, hasn't deserted the sport entirely, and made his debut as a "big-time" promoter with a well served up show at the Empress Hall, London. The main event paired Yolande Pompee (Trinidad), 170¼, highly thought of Negro light-heavy, and the Danish Champion Eric Jensen, 173. Scheduled for ten rounds, it didn't get beyond three, for the Dane was no match for the hard-hitting Pompee, who won by a knockout.

Joe Lucy (Mile End), 136½, deputising at short notice, was outpointed by Hoacine Khalfi (Algiers), 135¼, over ten fierce rounds. Khalfi, making his initial appearance in Great Britain, made a good impression and wil be welcomed back. . . . Freddie King (Wandsworth), 128¾, outpointed Bernard Pugh (Liverpool), 128½, over eight rounds. . . . Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 161, won from Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 162½, in the seventh, the referee disqualifiing Beckett for hitting his opponent while the referee was speaking to him. This is not the first time that Beckett has been guilty of unsportsmanlike actions in the ring causing his disqualification. . . . Lew Lazar (Aldgate), 147¾, knocked out Jack McArthy (Hornchurch), 149¾, in the fourth. . . . Alf Lay (Chelsea), 150½, stopped Noel Sinfield (Barnsley), 148½, the referee halting the bout in the fourth when Sinfield had suffered a damaged eye. . . . Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 142½, narrowly won from Bob Foster (Covent Garden), 144½, over six rounds.

Guernsey (C.I.)—Tommy Hinson (Dagenham), 146½, stopped Maurice Mancini (Warwick), 140½, in the fifth. . . . Peter Parsons (Warwick), 150½, proved no match for Santos Martins (West Africa), 146¾, and the latter well deserved his six rounds points decision. . . . Mick Angel (Cricklewood), 148½, and Bobby Manito (Clapham), 143½, drew over six rounds. . . . Johnny Morgan (Wales), 154½, outpointed Tommy Cochran (Glasgow), 151½; Tony O'Connor (Ireland), 168, outpointed Andy Oliver (Fulham), 164; and Danny Doran (Radford), 142½, outpointed Jack Kofi (West Africa), 140¾, all over six rounds.

Eastbourne—Dave Elmes (Brighton), 184, was forced to retire in the first round of his contest with Joe Parsons (Canning Town), 181, when he received a nasty gash over his left eye. . . . Ronnie Attrell (Brighton), 163, outpointed Andy Oliver (Fulham), 163, over six rounds. . . . Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 146½, and Tommy Organ (Bermondsey), 144½, boxed a well received draw over six rounds. . . . Billy Finch (Greenwich), 114, was knocked out in the third of a six-rounder by Charlie Woods (Brighton), 121. . . . Stan Webber (Walthamstow), 139, won from Danny Doran (Bradford), 144, over six, while Jackie Williams (West Ham), 137, outpointed Cyril Evans (Welwyn), 133½, over six.

Belfast—Sammy Hamilton (Belfast), 155, won on points over Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 149, after eight hard hitting rounds . . . Des Lennon (Banbridge), 136½, outpointed Ken Maynard (Stalybridge), 139¼, over eight rounds. . . . Dan Breen (Belfast), 128¼, stopped Terry Mitchell (Jamaica), 136½, in the seventh. . . . Ray Brown (Belfast), 137½, outpointed Jim O'Brien (Banbridge), 136½, over six rounds, while Gerry Maginnis (Banbridge), 137, stopped Steve Richardson (Belfast), 137½, in the third.

Cardiff—Tommy Farr (Wales), 206, still plodding determinedly along the comeback trail, was a narrow points winner over Georgio Milan (Italy), 194, over ten rounds. . . . Hughie Thomas (Merthyr), 120, won a clear cut points victory over George Sutton (Cardiff), 118, after six clever rounds. . . . Jimmy Roberts (Newbridge), 162, outpointed Bob Burniston (Barry), 159, over eight rounds. . . . Noel Trigg (Newport), 161½, outscored Billy Owens (Neath), 159, over six. . . . Eddie Williams (Tredegar), 162, knocked out Dai Hopkins (Neath), 148, in the first.

Leyton—Les Allen (Bedworth), 155½, knocked out Eric McQuade (Downham), 156, in the seventh of an eight-rounder. . . . Bernie Newcombe (Dagenham), 142½, outscored Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 145¼, over eight. . . . Frank Russell (Stepney), 164¾, stopped Ivor Hall (Plymouth), 164½, in the second. . . . Wally Webb (Dagenham), 135½, outpointed Tom Finlay (Boyton), 140, over six. . . . Freddie Morris (Crofton Park), 145¾, stopped Pat Sullivan (Woolwich), 149½, in the fifth.

Walworth—Freddie King (Wandsworth), 128¼, outpointed Joe King (Belfast), 129½, over eight rounds. . . . Johnny McLeavey (Barking), 187, and Simon Templar (Burton-on-Trent), 224½, drew over six rounds. . . . Harry Ramsden (Skegness), 133½, drew with Peter Mahoney (Downham), 130, over six. . . . Jack Longford (Croydon), 191¼, outpointed George Scriven (Downham), 196, over six rounds. . . . Tony Crane (Bexley Heath), 167¾, outscored Dennis Greenbury (Nottingham), 175½, over six, while Idris Williams (Wales), 163½, knocked out Jack Allpress (Bexley Heath), 154½, in the second.

Shepherds Bush—Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 129½, needed only 45 seconds of the first round to dispose of Jimmy Bird (Manchester), 128¼ . . . Rod Deamer (Paddington), 166, stopped Billy Middleton (British Honduras), 165½, in the seventh. . . . Peter Longo (Covent Garden), 161, and Johnny Mudge (Bournemouth), 160½, put up an exciting six rounds draw. . . . Stan Webber (Paddington), 141, outpointed Billy Kearns (Ashford), 138, over six rounds. . . . Joe Gustina (British Honduras), 153, knocked out Bobby Edwards (Croydon), 142½, in the fourth.

National Sporting Club—Emmett Kenny (St. Helens), 136½, outpointed Selwyn Evans (Wales), 137½, over eight rounds. . . . Frank Guest (Stowbridge), 137½, outpointed Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 135, over four rounds. . . . Teddy Gee (Chelsea), 157¾, outpointed Ronnie Davis (Notting Hill), 154, over four rounds. . . . Terry McHale (Liverpool), 125½, outscored Albert Sanderson (Northampton), 126½, over four, and Geoff Egan (Maidstone), 150½, knocked out Cliff Toy (Bristol), 148¼, in the first round.

Watford—Rees Moore (Luton), 147, was unlucky to receive a badly cut eyebrow midway through his bout with Tony McTigue (Wigan), 147, which necessitated his retirement. . . . Eddie Lillis (Manchester), 140, stopped Dennis Ford (Leavesden), 138, in the second. . . . Morley Nightingale (Wicken), 152½, outpointed Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 141, over six rounds. . . . Cyril Evans (Welwyn), 133½, knocked out Alf Cathcart (Manchester), 136½, in the third. . . . Jack Baker (Hillingdon), 133¾, drew with Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 130, over six rounds.

West Ham—After being behind on points, Allan Tanner (British Guiana), 136, staged a do-or-die attack to defeat Ron Cooper (Poplar), 135½, the referee stopping the contest in the seventh when Cooper was in a bad way. . . . Ken Bebbington (West Ham), 148½, outpointed Peter Scott (Tredegar), 149, over six rounds. . . . Bill Sliney (Kings Cross), 137½, outpointed Ernie Fossey (Islington), 138½, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Moore (Stoke Newington), 129, drew with George Rogers (Upton Park), 127, over six rounds. . . . Morry Vickers (Upton Park), 167¾, stopped Jack King (Chelsea), 166, in the third.

Liverpool Stadium—Owen Trainor (Manchester), 137, outpointed Al Brown (British Guiana), 137, over ten rounds. . . . Frank Duffy (Liverpool), 157¾, outpointed Ron Crogan (London), 159½, over eight rounds. . . . Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 147, won from Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 148, after eight hard rounds. . . . Les Herbert (Widnes), 122, outpointed Colin Clough (Blackpool), 124, over six rounds. Tommy Mason (Liverpool), 132, outpointed Stan Gee (St. Helens), 129¾, over six rounds, while over four rounds Jackie Dyer (Bolton), 138, won from Elwyn Davies (Hawarden), 142.

Southend—Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 158, won from Eddie Webb (Jamaica), 161, after eight very dreary rounds. . . . Johnny Hall (Dunstable), 164, knocked out Joe Cummings (Leicester), 160, in the first round. . . . Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 145, knocked out Ken Tizor (Luton), 149½, in the second. . . . Johnny Carrington (Nottingham), 141½, outpointed Tony Brazil (Brighton), 136½, over six rounds. . . . Ronnie Attrell (Brighton), 161¾, outpointed Ken Richardson (Retford), 165½, over six rounds.

Hoxton—Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 166, proved a narrow points winner over Richard Armagh (West Africa), 165½, over eight rounds. . . . Ron Lovell (Stoke Newington), 137, seemed lucky to get the nod over Al Gunning (Trinidad), 135, after six rounds. . . . Johnny Broadbent (Wicken), 141¼, outpointed Tommy Organ (Bethnal Green), 142¾, over six lively rounds. . . . Alec Whitbread (London), 152¼, and Freddie Balio (West Africa), 150, drew over six rounds, while Freddie Cook (Wales), 126, outpointed Alf Gange (Walworth), 126, over six rounds.

Streatham Ice Rink—Alex Buxton (Watford), 161, showed great form in stopping Reg Spring (Croydon), 173, in the sixth of a scheduled ten-round bout. Buxton dealt out heavy punishment to Spring, and the latter was in a bad way when the referee called it quits. . . . Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 161½, took a narrow points decision from Frank Duffy (Liverpool), 154¾, over eight rounds. . . . Don Scott (Derby), 179½, knocked out Fred Powell (Walworth), 192, in the first round. . . . Wally Curtis (Swindon), 169¼, and Dinny Powell (Walworth), 189¾, split the honors after a scrambling six rounder. . . . Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 133¾, outpointed Des Garrod (Paddington), 135¾, over eight rounds. . . . Harry Alley (Paddington), 119, knocked out Danny Collins (Streatham), 120, in the fourth. . . . Patsy Mack (Islington), 148¾, outpointed Freddie Morris (Lewisham), 144¾, over four rounds.

Manchester — British Featherweight Champion Ronnie Clayton (Blackpool), 129, had an easy ten-round victory over Francis Bonnardel (France), 129¾. Clayton dominated the fight throughout and won clearly. . . . Luis Romero (Spain), 123, proved too strong for Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 122¾, and won a ten-round points decision after an exciting contest. . . . Jackie Braddock (Manchester), 150, had to work hard to notch a narrow points win over Kit Pompey (British Guiana), 150, over eight rounds. . . . Tommie O'Niell (Salford), 137¾, kept his unbeaten record intact with a win over Welsh Lightweight Champion Selwyn Evans, 137, over eight rounds. . . . Alby Tissong (South Africa), 129¾, stopped Eddie McCormick (Deal), 129, in the third. . . . Owen Trainor (Manchester), 137¾, and Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 135, drew over eight rounds.

Liverpool Stadium — Johnny Molloy (St. Helens), 128½, took the nod over Bobby Mason (Liverpool), 127, after ten interesting rounds. . . . Charlie Simpkins (Bridlington), 128¼, outpointed Al Young (Jamaica), 130, over eight rounds. . . . Dan Collie (Nigeria), 136, knocked out Zeke Brown (Nigeria), 136, in the first round. . . . Billy Connor (St. Helens), 139, outpointed Johnny Cross (Horwich), 129, over six rounds. . . . Billy Billington (Golbourne) outpointed Tommy Barnabus (Holywell) over six rounds.

Belfast—Billy Kelly (Derry), 130¾, (Old Timers will remember Kelly's dad, British and Empire Featherweight Champion Spider Kelly) scored a convincing points win at the expense of Dan Colley (Nigeria), 134¾, over eight rounds. . . . Tony Sharrock (Preston), 148¼, knocked out Jackie King (Belfast), 147, in the fifth. . . . Johnny Black (Preston), 113¼, outpointed Freddie Orr (Belfast), 112, over eight rounds.

Leyton Baths . . . Brian Anders (Brighton), 169½, came from behind to outpoint Bert Hyland (Eire), 168, over eight rounds. . . . Charlie Howe (West Ham), 160½, knocked out Dick Langley (Peckham), 160½, in the first round. . . . Johnny Cheatle (Portsmouth), 137½, outscored Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 135, over six rounds. . . . Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 135¼, and Jackie Baker (Fulham), 134, drew over six rounds. . . . Jackie Burch (Portsmouth), 135¼, outpointed Checker Berry (Bethnal Green), 134, over six rounds. . . . Frank Russell (Stepney), 165, outpointed Billy Middlton (British Honduras), 171, over four rounds.

Walworth . . . Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 129, stopped Jackie Summerville (Greenwich), 127¼, in the third. . . . Norman Watts (Battersea), 111½, and Tim Mahoney (Downham), 116½, drew over six rounds. . . . Ron Kensington (Tooting), 148, and Ron Dennington (Peckham), 144¾, drew over six rounds. . . . Billy Daniels (Bow), 128, outscored Jackie Chappell (Bethnal Green), 129, over six rounds. . . . Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 130¾, outpointed Stan Merson (Willesden), 129½, over six rounds, while Stan Webber (Kilburn), 137¾, won from Wally Webb (Dagenham), 133, over six.

Neath . . . Benny (Kid) Chocolate (Gold Coast), 127½, pounded out a ten-round points victory over Dai Davies (Welsh Featherweight Champion), 127¼. . . . Roy Bennett (Manchester), 132½, comfortably outpointed Eddie Joseph (Swansea), 133, over eight rounds. . . . Graham Lewis (Skewen), 117, and Ronnie Cox (Neath), 117, seemed set for an interesting eight-rounder when Lewis suddenly unleashed a tremendous attack which had Cox in a bad way. . . . The referee called a halt in the third. . . . Ivor Davies (Neath), 120½, stopped Curly Owen (Swansea), 120½, in the fifth. . . . Don Thomas (Neath), 151¾, outpointed Dai Hopkins (Bryncock), 150, over four rounds.

Derby—Tommy Proffitt (Manchester), 122, gave a boxing lesson and a points defeat to Teddy Odus (Nigeria), 122, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy Brogden (Manchester), 149½, stopped Morley Nightingale (Wicken), 145, in the fifth. . . . Johnny Reeves (Oldham), 152, knocked out Ken Ashwood (Derby), 144, in the fifth. . . . Geoff Parsons (Nuneaton), 131, won

from Billy Delmistro (Leicester), 133, the latter being disqualified in the fifth for alleged "butting". . . . Jack Lewis (Manchester), 147½, stopped Frank Cooper (Matlock), 150, in the fourth.

Preston . . . Hogan (Kid) Bassey (West Africa), 122½, had a clear points win over Len Shaw (Sheffield), 125, over eight rounds. . . . Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 142, knocked out Bert Middleton (Kettering), 144½, in the first round. . . . Benny Woods (Leeds), 150½, outpointed Brian Coxhead (Preston), 148, over six rounds. . . . Joe Taylor (Leyland), 107¼, outpointed Peter Hallberg (Grimsby), 109¾, over four rounds. . . . Al Freeman (St. Helens), 141, outpointed Ronnie Kilshaw (Blackpool), 143½, over four, while Johnny King (Belfast), 153, stopped Frank Rak (Chorley), 158, in the third.

Worthing . . . Johnny Carrington (Nottingham), 137½, outpointed Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 134¾, over eight rounds. . . . Jackie Foster (London), 114½, outpointed Paddy Hardy (Ireland), 114 over six rounds. . . . Ken Tizor (Luton), 146, and Ronnie Moore (Brighton), 145¼, split the honors over six rounds. . . . Alex Sloane (Aldershot), 148, outpointed Tommy Cochrane (Glasgow), 152¾, over six rounds. . . . Charlie Woods (Brighton), 120¾, knocked out Denny Collins (Streatham), 121, in the second. . . . Dinky White (Islington), 161, stopped Johnny Hall (Dunstable) 168, in the sixth.

Leighton Buzzard—Rees Moore (Luton), 146½, won from Alf Danahar (Southern Arena Welterweight Champion), 146, in the fifth, when Danahar was disqualified for an alleged low blow. . . . Denny Taylor (High Wycombe), 153½, stopped Eric Metcalfe (Northwich), 163½, in the third. . . . Johnny McLaren (Hamilton), 145½, and Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 150, drew over six rounds. . . . Bobby Woods (Northampton), 136, outpointed Tom Berry (Beeston), 138, over six. . . . Tony O'Connor (Ireland), 168, won from Ken Richardson (Retford), 163½, over six rounds. . . . Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 132¾, won a six-round points decision from Jackie Smith (Elland) 130½, while Paddy Hyland (Ireland), 118¾, outscored Johnny Bartles (Nottingham), 115¼, over six.

Willenhall — Alan Buxton (Watford), 136, knocked out Percy Bright (Dudley), 137¾, in the third. . . . Sid Band (Worcester), 120½, outpointed Mickey Quinn (Willenhall), 122½, over six rounds. . . Jock Thoms (Mansfield), 210, knocked out George Scriven (Downham), 186, in the fourth. . . . Alf Price (Worcester), 175, stopped Peter Wain (Derby), 170, in the third. . . . Allan Hoose (Burton), 141½, won from Jack Butler (Dudley), 142, over six rounds. . . . Jack Swevells (Worcester), 128, and Fred Leek (Willenhall), 130, drew over six rounds.

Edinburgh—Tommy Miller (Blackburn), 124½, won over Glyn Evans (Askern), 125, the latter being disqualified in the fourth. Johnny Summers (Edinburgh) 112, outpointed Jim Quinn (Kirkintillock), 114½, over eight rounds. . . . Irvin Newton (Doncaster), 127, stopped Johnny Kenny (Glasgow), 128, in the third. . Hugh Ferns (Greenock), 210, outpointed Frank Elrington (Barnsley), 200¾, over six. . . Lawson Thain (Eberdeen), 149½, knocked out Paddy Gordon (Manchester), 152, in the fifth.

Bury—Len Brown (Harrow), 196, stopped Frank Walshaw (Barnsley), 176½, in the second. . . Peter Smith (Huddersfield), 145½, outpointed Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 145, over eight rounds. . . . Harry Warner (Dagenham), 147½, outpointed Billy Devonport (Bolton), 147½, over six rounds. . . . Albert Smith (Elland), 136, knocked out Jack Edwards (Manchester), 135, in the first round. . . . Tommy Marsden (Huddersfield), 125 won over Neville Tetlow (Manchester), 122, the latter being disqualified in the first round for an alleged low blow. . . . Roy Weston (Barnsley), 140, floored Ron Tyson (Skipton), 136¾, four times in the first round before the referee intervened.

Seymour Hall, London—Vic Herman (Glasgow), 115½, knocked out Jackie Briers (Belfast), 115½, in the second round. . . . Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 127¾, knocked out Laurie McShane (Glasgow), 127¼, in the third round. . . . Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 126, stopped Billy Connolly (Liverpool), 128, in the first. . . . Bobby Fish (Harlow), 163½, stopped Eddie Clancy (Brockley), 160, in the second. . . . Jimmy Edwards (Wolverhampton), 162, stopped Don Roberts (Stockport), 162½, in the fourth round. . . . Joe Parsons (Ilford), 183½, outpointed Wally Curtis (Swindon), 178½, over six rounds.

Belfast—Jackie Davidson (Belfast), 128¼, outpointed Tommy Burns (Belfast), 129¾, over eight rounds. . . . Al Sharpe (Belfast), 138, outpointed Ernie Long (Belfast), 131¾, over eight rounds. . . . Jack Mitchell (Belfast), 155½, outpointed Cliff Garvey (Dundalk), 157¼, over six. . . . Sammy Larmour (Belfast), 140, stopped Joe Toner (Belfast), 146¼, in the second. . . . Eddie King (Belfast), 153¼, retired in the second round to Jackie Anderson (Belfast), 153¼, and Dennis Hunter (Belfast), 112, stopped Joe Anderson (Belfast), 112, in the second.

Earls Court—British Welterweight Champion Wally Thom (Birkenhead), 147¼, seemed to be somewhat lucky to be given a share of the honors in his contest with "Bang Bang" Womber (U.S.A.), 147¼, at the end of ten rounds. Womber did most of the attacking, but Thom made a terrific rally in the last three rounds, and this no doubt influenced the referee's verdict. . . . Frankie Williams (Birkenhead), 121¾, outpointed Gatean Annalora (Tunisia), 116½, over ten rounds. . . . Billy Wells (Gold Coast), 149½, made a winning debut in this country when he knocked out Eric Davies (Stourbridge), 149½, in the third of an eight-rounder. . . . Ronnie Gill (Bethnal Green), 137¼, stopped Bill Sliney (Kings Cross), 136, in the third. . . . Ted Morgan (Worcester), 175½, stopped Fred Jackson (Custom House), 173¾, in the second round. . . . Danny Gill (Bethnal Green), 142½, and Ken Bebbington (West Ham), 144½, drew over six rounds. . . . Dennis Hallett (Islington), 128¼, and Peter Mahoney (Downham), 127¾, drew over six rounds.

Southend—Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 121½, was very unlucky to be forced to retire in the seventh of an eight-rounder with Jimmy Dwyer (Glasgow), 120½, when he had sustained a badly cut eyebrow, for he was well ahead on points at the unfortunate end. . . . Brian McCandless (Harrow), 178, stopped Johnny Hall (Dunstable), 173¼, in the third. . . . Johnny Broadbent (Islington), 140¼, outpointed Jimmy Blackburn (Dagenham), 142½, over six rounds. . . . Jack Kofi (West Africa), 140½, outpointed Tony Barnes (Brighton), 136, over six rounds. . . . Johnny O'Sullivan (Wickford), 155, outscored Tommy Cochran (Glasgow), 156, over six, while Santos Martins (West Africa), 147½, outpointed Morley Nightingale (Wicken), 153½, over six rounds.

Liverpool Stadium — Al Brown (British Guiana), 136½, won a narrow points decision from Peter Fallon (Birkenhead), 145, after ten rounds. . . . Johnny Butterworth (Rochdale), 130½, knocked out Joe King (Belfast), 127½, in the first round. . . Chris Rafferty (St. Helens), 126, outpointed Ray Hillyard (Leeds), 124, over six. . . Tommy Hilton (Rochdale), 162, knocked out Arnold Beaumont (Leeds), 160, in the fourth, and Jackie Dyer (Bolton), 139, lost on points to Ron Kilshaw (Blackpool), 141, over four rounds.

Bristol — Gordon Hazell (Bristol), 158¼, knocked out Ron Grogan (Paddington), 159, in the fifth of an eight-rounder. . . Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 147¾, outpointed Ernie Vickers (Middlesborough), 145½, over eight rounds. . . . Terry Robinson (Southampton), 128, and Frank Norman (Bournemouth), 135¼, drew over six rounds. . . Freddie Smith (Weston), 147½, outpointed Mike Hughes (Netheravon), 140, over six. . . Peter Scott (Tredegar), 149, won from Joe Pring (Bristol), 144½, over six, while Dudley Cox (Bournemouth), 154½, and Roger Corbett (Gloucester), 160, drew over six rounds.

Hoxton—Al Brown (British Guiana), 135, and Harry Herbert (Bethnal Green), 134, fought a dull eight rounds contest to a draw. . . Sammy Bonnici (Stepney), 128½, outboxed Roy Paine (Notting Hill) 128¾, and caused the latter to retire in the fifth of a scheduled eight-rounder. . . Rufus Cobson (Gold Coast) 131, outpointed George Rogers (West Ham), 125½, over six rounds. . . Teddy Searle (Hackney), 143, knocked out Pat Sullivan (Woolwich), 144½, in the first round. . . . Joe Thornbury (Covent Garden), 146 outpointed Arthur Garrett (Malta), 148, over six, while Jackie Leonard (Islington), 134, knocked out Tommy Trinder (Mile End), 139, in the third.

Leicester—Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green), 148, outpointed Eric Davies (Stourbridge), 146, over eight rounds. . . . Jeff Tite (Spratton), 157¾, and Henry Hall (Sheffield), 164, drew over eight rounds. . . . Les Allen (Bedworth), 155½, outpointed George Roe (Wolverhampton), 162, over eight rounds. . . Ken Wyatt (Minehead), 183½, outpointed Ted Morgan (Worcester), 179½, over eight rounds. . . Len Bennett (Bethnal Green), 192, outscored George Nuttall (Stockport), 198, over eight rounds, while Johnny Haywood (Nottingham), 121¾, outpointed Tommy Icke (Leamington), 121, over six rounds.

Shepherds Bush—Bobby Boland (Dundee), 121, knocked out Johnny Barclay (Ickenham), 119¾, in the eighth and final round with a hard left to the stomach. . . . Alf Lay (Chelsea), 153, outpointed Jack Mason (Bournemouth), 160, over six rounds. . . . Ronnie Attrell (Brighton), 165, outpointed Andy Oliver (Fulham), 165, over six. . . . Ronnie Davis (Notting Hill), 148, drew with Billy Kearns (Ashford), 141, over six rounds. . . . George Neville (Romford), 141, outpointed Fred Cook (Fulham), 132, over six rounds.

Walworth—Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 130¼, knocked out Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 129, in the first round. . . . Cliff Terry (Birmingham), 105, knocked out Johnny Edwards (Islington), 110¼, in the fifth. . . . Don Desborough (Hanwell), 152½, stopped Dave Smith (Deal), 150¼, in the third. . . . Ron Hughes (Dagenham), 115¾, outpointed Albert Stokes (Battersea), 120¼, over six. . . . Tom Crane (Bexley Heath), 165, outpointed Dennis Greenbury (Newark), 172¾, over six, while Alec Whitbread (Islington), 154, kayoed Doug Riley (Newark), 149, in the second.

National Sporting Club—Dinkie White (Islington), 159, outpointed Dick Dewhurst (Southampton), 167, over four rounds. . . . Peter Mahoney (Downham), 126, outpointed Len Grainger (Bristol), 130, over six rounds. . . . Stan Webber (Kilburn), 139, stopped George Goodsell (Cambridge), 138, in the third. . . . Bryn Jones (Bristol), 151½, outpointed Ray Routledge (Southampton), 150½, over four rounds. . . . Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 128, outpointed Terry Lumsden (Bristol), 129, over four rounds. Roy Groom (Clapham), 129½, and Bert Spratt (Northampton), 131½, drew over six rounds. . . . Albert Sanderson (Northampton), 125, outpointed Alf Clarke (Bow), 124½, over six rounds.

Northampton—Kay Kalio (Nigeria), 145½, knocked out Duggie du Preez (South Africa), 147¾, in the seventh of a ten rounder. There was some argument that Du Preez had beaten the count, but the referee ruled otherwise. . . . Michael Stack (Leamington), 161¼, outpointed Bert Sanders (Kilburn), 161½, over eight rounds. . . . Ken Tisor (Luton), 146½, outpointed George Barker (Wellingborough), 138¾, over six. . . . Tommy Harlow (Derby), 170, won from Billy Middleton (British Honduras), 162, over six, while Bernard Cottrell (Bermondsey), 141, outpointed Harry Brown (Derby), 141½, over six.

Seymour Hall—Lew Lazar (Aldgate), 148, was very lucky indeed to receive a points decision in his bout with Johnny Fish (Harlow), 144¾, for he took five long counts in the six rounds the bout lasted, and yet received the decision. Ho Hum! . . . Tony Mancini (Notting Hill), 144, outpointed Jimmy Welsh (Ireland), 149, over six. . . . Cliff Anderson (British Guiana), 135¼, outscored Ricky McCulloch (Ireland), 135½, over eight rounds.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

BOXING which has been asleep in Scranton for the past few months will be back in the headlines before this appears in print, when Ernie Genell promoter, of the Anthracite AC, goes to the post with his first show of the year in inaugurating what is to be a new policy of putting on shows on a monthly basis.

Waiting for the bell—Wrestling which had a good start locally for the winter months took a bad fall in the last few shows, drawing around 500 payees on each occasion, and the talk is that Hank Stezar is going to swing back to boxing at his Town Hall Arena. . . . The dean of sport writers, Chic Feldman, is back at his desk and at the radio mike nightly after his annual vacation in Miami. . . . Mike Barrett, former boxing promoter and Midnight Mayor of Dundell, sporting a new nose which makes him a candidate for a juvenile role after a clever skin graft job. . . . Roy Hatcher, Wilkes-Barre, has received his promoter's license and plans to hold new talent shows patterned after his amateur shows which proved so successful the past two winters. . . .

Sonny Genell, who is capable of holding his own with any name fighter in the business, is having trouble getting fights. Sonny's record, it seems, is studded with too many knockouts and the name fighters want no part of him. The amateur boxing show proved to be a great success financially. . . . Please get your notes and results into this writer's hands before the fifth of each month. The address is Box 47, LaPlume, Pa.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Arturo H. Le Conte

FEDERICO PLUMMER, 126, local champ of the featherweight bracket, bounced back in neat fashion, following his setback at the hands of Red Top Davis, to whip Cuba's highly-rated Ciro Morasen in 12-heat Central American featherweight title outing.

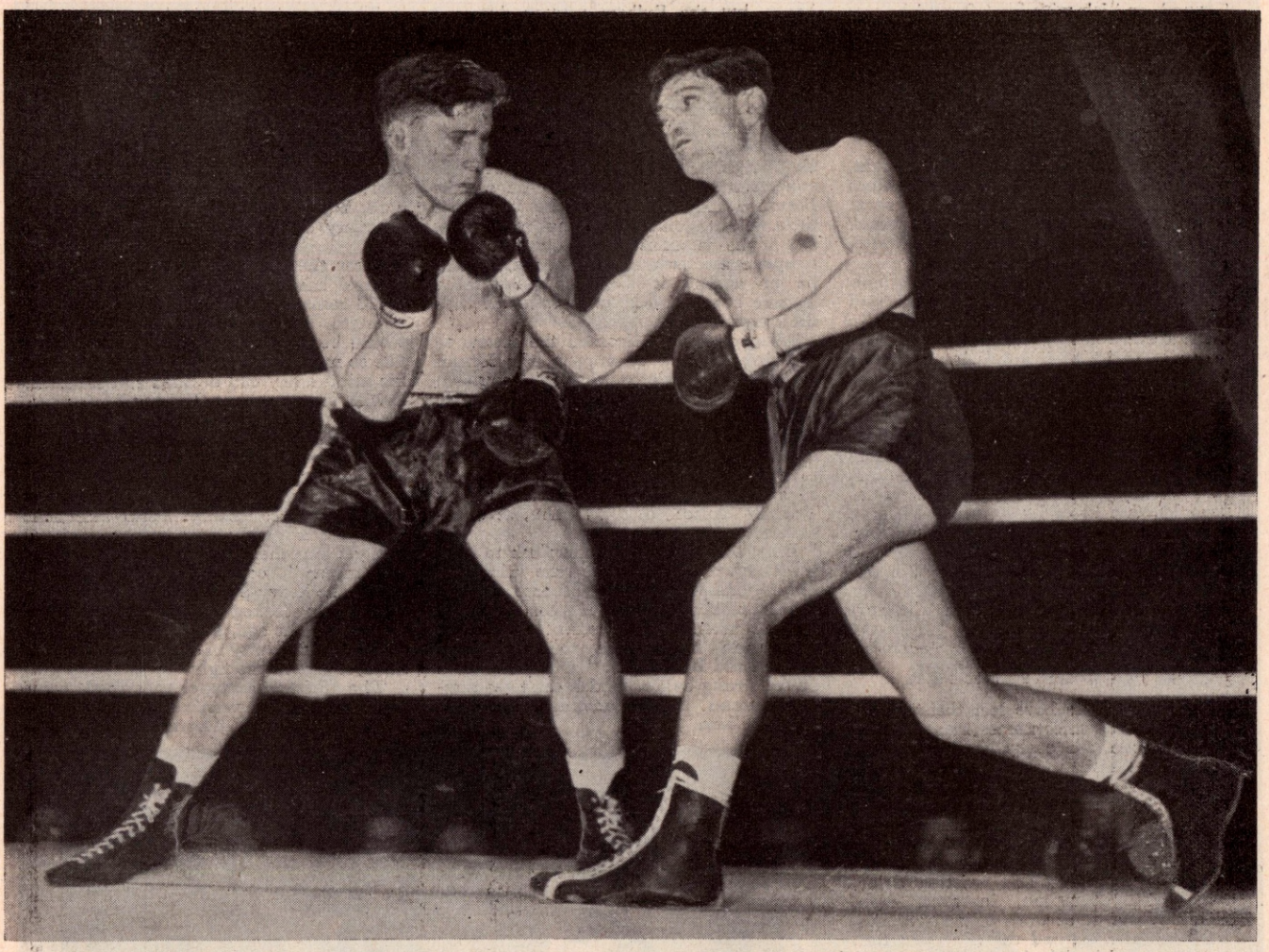
Plummer outclassed his rival all the way, as he dumped him in the opening chapter for a nine count. The judges awarded seven rounds to Plummer, Morasen two and one even. Ciro hit the beam at 124¼.

Beau Jack II, one of the nation's most promising amateurs, invaded our slug-for-pay ranks and took the measure of veteran slugger, Cisco Kid 114. Jack, a sharp-shooter, scaled 117½.

Baby Green, 123½, Panama's king of the bantams, leaped out of his division to turn back the fast-climbing featherweight, Black Bill, 122. The mill was hectic from bell to bell. It was a real honey between a couple of slugging bees. There were no knockdowns during the ten rounds.

THE RING Magazine again landed on the nail's head when it selected Al Hostin as the "Month's Prospect." Al jumped out of his class, tipped the scales at 116¼, and whipped Melvin Bourne in a four.

If you are interested in boxing in Panama, contact Arturo H. LeConte, Edificio Galvez, Apt. 16, Calle 31 Este No. 1, Panama City, Panama.



Don Cockell looks worried in this picture as Renato Tontini, the Italian light-heavyweight champion, brings up a right uppercut during their 10-round bout. Cockell began badly, taking two counts early on, but he came back sufficiently well to win a points decision beyond all doubt, but without impressing.

(*Continued from page* 39)
gave way under pressure, and the colour-bar was scrapped.

Dick Turpin, kept out in the cold for years, became the first coloured boxer to fight and win a British title, and then Randy received the full benefit of all the efforts of those boxing writers, who had fought against the ban for years. He won first the British and Empire crowns, and later the world title from Sugar Ray Robinson. I wonder if Randy and his manager realise how much they owe to the folk who fought the colour-bar for so long?

The wording of the new B.B.B.C. rule was altered. Any coloured fighter can take part in a championship now, but he must be born in Britain. That rules out any residential qualification. So that scrappers like Roy Ankarah, Yolande Pompey, etc., can hold Empire crowns, but not British titles, because they were not born in this country.

EMPIRE EXCLUDED

THIS, of course, is not a colour-bar. The same law rules out any white pugilist from the Empire qualifying, by living here a number of years, to box for a British championship.

But we can still have eight coloured British Empire champions in a comparative short time. Thousands of folk have been coming in regularly from the West Indies and Gold Coast. Quite a few have arrived as stowaways, and have settled down in various parts of Britain. Many young men tried their luck at boxing, but the number increased so rapidly that the Board of Control stepped in, and insisted that in future none of these coloured boys could be granted B.B.B.C. licences without first producing a similar document from the controlling bodies of their own country or Province. This certainly put a check on the dozens of new names cropping up every week.

Roy Ankarah, from the Gold Coast, arrived in Scotland "unknown" to British Boxing. Yet he is undefeated against all opponents here, and has won the British Empire featherweight crown. Yolande Pompey was also a complete stranger when he turned up at Liverpool. He, too, is unbeaten in this country, and his victory over Empire middleweight champion, Dave Sands, put him into world championship class, and it cannot be too long before he gets a crack at the Empire light-heavyweight crown.

If these coloured folk decide to make England their home, it could well be in another twenty or thirty years dozens of their sons, with boxing ability, will be qualifying to fight for British championships. In twenty years and more we may have eight Randy Turpins ready to lift British crowns and perhaps world titles. To-day, America dominates world boxing with Negro champions. Who knows, to-morrow Britain may take over the fistic market with coloured fighters. I am certain that if this country ever produces a heavyweight to bring the world title back it will be from coloured stock.

Don Cockell, the British cruiser-weight champion, was anything but impressive when he gained the decision after ten dreary rounds against the Italian light-heavyweight champion, Renato Tontini, at Harringay. Nobody disputed that Cockell had earned the referee's award, but what a sluggish display our cruiser-weight champion put up.

BACK PEDALLING

TONTINI, although spending most of his time back-pedalling, came close to repeating Jim Slade's surprise win over Cockell when he dropped the British cruiserweight champion twice with a left and right cross in the second round.

The Italian seemed to have the punch to win the fight, but he puzzled me, and many of the ringsiders, by adopting defensive tactics and spending the rest of the bout "on the run." Nobody could have been more pleasantly surprised than Cockell. All Don had to do was go

forward, and jab with his left, and he was a comfortable, if not impressive, winner on points.

Yet, in this bout Cockell showed none of his old fire or punch. He was just a sluggish performer who seemed to make hard work of what should have been a much easier job.

Ray Wilding, the Cheshire heavyweight, who has had a series of misfortunes since returning from America, ran into some of his true form when hammering Frank Bell to defeat in defence of his Central Area heavyweight title.

The Cheshire lad, normally a slow starter, was true to form, and when Bell began catching him with right-handers in the first two rounds, cynics at the ringside began to shake their heads, and decided Wilding was a disappointment.

But how wrong they were. Wilding proved that he can take a punch. This quality is essential to a good heavyweight. The Cheshire fighter took all the hard-hitting Bell had to offer, and then came back strongly to halt the giant from Barnoldswick in eight rounds. Wilding is not skilful, but he'll take some stopping, and over 15 rounds he may well be too strong for the cleverer Johnny Williams. I shall not be at all surprised to see Wilding lift the British title in the next two years.

UNLUCKY PETER

FEW champions have lost their crowns in a more unfortunate manner than Peter Keenan, the cocky little Scot, who surrendered his European bantamweight championship to Jean Sneyers of Belgium in five rounds at Firhill Park, Glasgow.

Although the clever little Belgian had not landed a big punch, the record books will show that the Scot was knocked out, because after falling and twisting a leg, the British champion, in great pain, heard the fatal 10 seconds tolled over him.

It was later learned the Scot had torn a cartilage in his right knee. The unsatisfactory ending was most unfortunate, because until Keenan slipped, it looked like developing into a grand scrap.

On one hand we saw the aggressive Keenan throwing punches with great confidence. And, in contrast, the little Belgian was content to wait and pick his punches. A calm, clever operator who was not easily ruffled. It was one of Sneyer's counter-punches that split the Scot's right eyebrow not many seconds before the British champion crumpled to the floor with his right leg twisted below him.

This is the only knockout defeat Keenan has suffered, and only his second loss as a professional. Following the unhappy ending, it is obvious this pair must go back into the ring for a return European championship battle.

Readers of THE RING will not be surprised that Frank Johnson, the smart Manchester lightweight, has qualified for a title fight with Tommy McGovern.

I TOLD YOU SO

TWELVE months ago I told you to look out for Johnson, the most promising 9 st. 9 lb. boxer in this country. I forecast he would win the British title when given the opportunity.

The Manchester boy earned his chance by clearly whipping Tommy Barnham, the 33-year-old Fulham lightweight, in the final eliminator at Freddie Mills's last London promotion of the season at Empress Hall.

Barnham, who has campaigned for fifteen years, showed all the class of a fine boxer, but the Fulham veteran does not carry any dynamite in his right hand, and so Johnson went in like a workman and wore down the older fighter with a determined body attack. I like the Manchester lad because he shows great variety and punches at great speed.

However, I repeat my warning to him about tightening up his defence. He was still open to a right to the chin against Barnham. As the veteran's blows carried little weight, Johnson was not in trouble, but if he is ambitious enough to contemplate a later trip to America, he will be up against it when he faces those Yankee boys, who know how to hit with their right hands.

All sportsmen welcomed the return to the ring of Billy Thompson, the former miner from Hickleton Main. Thompson, who was suspended six months following his one-round defeat by Tommy McGovern in their British lightweight championship battle, is now campaigning as a welterweight. His first contest at 10 st. 7 lb. brought him a victory over Tommy Hinson, of Dagenham, at Cheltenham.

Billy, one of the few champions to have worn spectacles—outside the ring, of course—believes he can become a title-holder once more, and his goal is Wally Thom's welterweight crown. I advise Thompson not to be too ambitious, because the Birkenhead "southpaw" is a pretty strong battler, and I can't see anyone around at the moment likely to dethrone him.

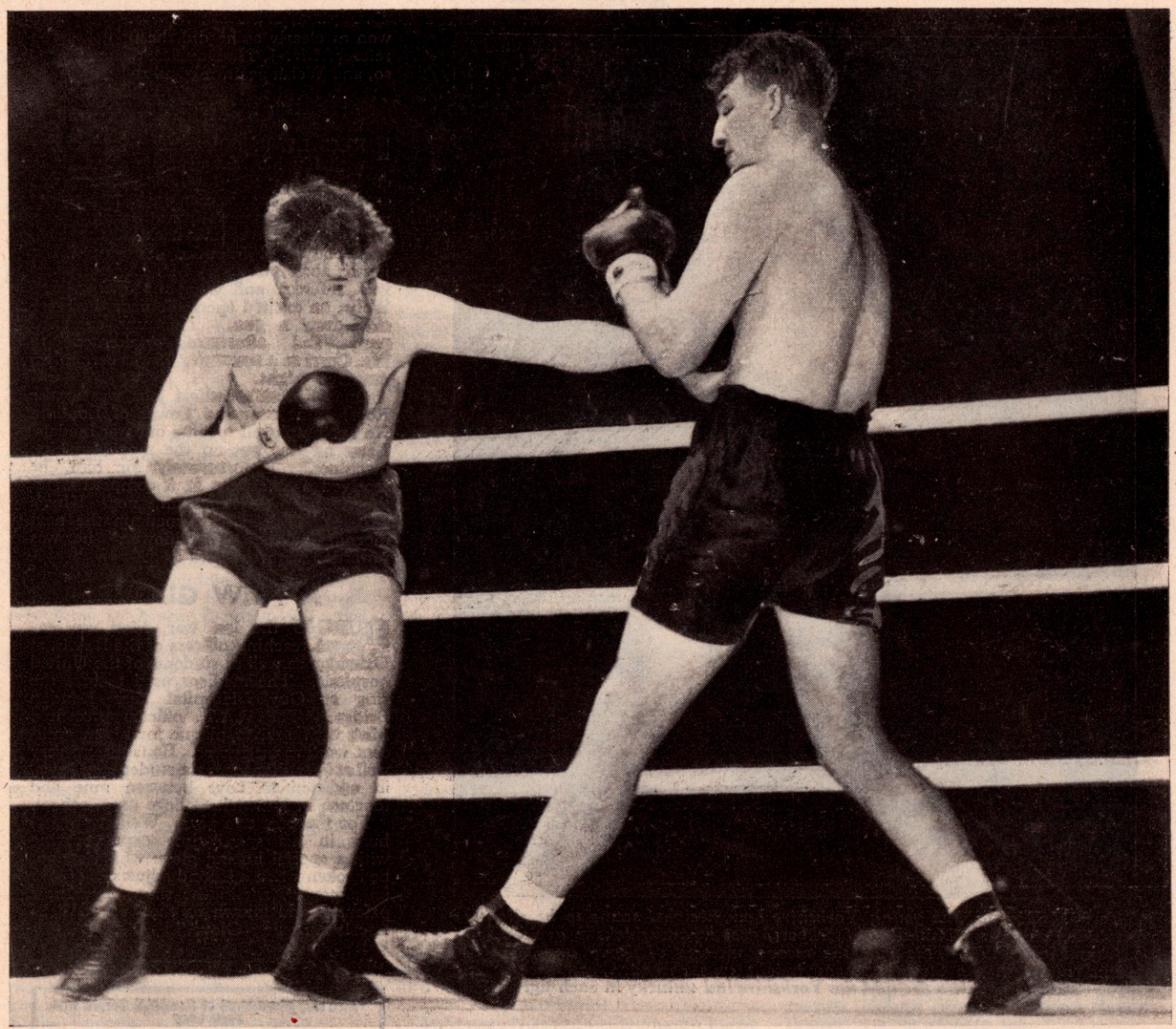
Thompson's big mistake was to insist he could make the 9st 9 lb. lightweight championship limit, when most of us could tell he was weakening himself to make the weight. When he lost the European lightweight title to Pierre Montane of France at Manchester, it was sheer weakness that caused his collapse. Billy boxed extremely well, and was the master of the Frenchman when it came to skill, but his snap had gone, and he was legweary long before Montane stopped him.

After that bout, Billy confessed to me he had made a mistake in thinking he could remain a lightweight and be at full strength. He assured me his future bouts would be in the 10 st. 7 lb. division, but like so many other champions, he changed his mind later, and decided to defend his British crown against Tommy McGovern. The result was disastrous, and brought about his suspension. However, Billy has now served his sentence, so we wish him success in the heavier division.

Another welterweight, Terry Ratcliffe of Bristol had his championship ambitions upset recently when he was outpointed by yet another of the comparatively "unknown" coloured fighters, Israel Boyle, the heavy-punching Nigerian. Ratcliffe, who looked a coming champion twelve months ago, put up a plucky show in spite of difficulty in seeing out of one of his eyes late in the fight.

The Bristol scrapper has had some tough fights, and wasn't really ready for a match with Wally Thom a few months

Alex Buxton, the coloured Watford middleweight (left) goes up on his toes to try a straight left against Bobby Dawson, coloured New York middleweight. The American turns his head sufficient to avoid the blow which grazes his shoulder. In this bout Dawson gained revenge for a previous points defeat. The referee stopped the fight in the seventh round owing to Buxton's cut eye.



Ray Wilding, of Cheshire, leading white hope, scores a convincing win over Frank Bell, the Barnoldswick heavyweight. Wilding, a slow starter, was cumbersome in early rounds, but in that time satisfied the experts that he can certainly take it. Bell, the only fighter ever to knock out Tommy Farr, punished Wilding early on, but the Cheshire heavyweight came back to hammer Bell, and gain a technical knockout.

back. The British welterweight champion had a little too much class for the gallant all-action boy from Bristol.

The news that Jack Hobbs, the up-and-coming Shepherd's Bush cruiserweight, who was put out of fighting action when he smashed a leg in a motor-cycle accident, expects to return to the ring, will liven up the heavyweight division.

Hobbs shook boxing up when he delighted London fight fans with a devastating left hook, scoring a string of knock-out successes against bigger and heavier opponents. A bright future was forecast for him, when he damaged his right leg severely. Now we must wait and see whether the young Shepherd's Bush heavyweight has lost anything during his long absence from action.

When Hobbs was bowling opponents over, he could make the light-heavyweight poundage. His forced absence was badly missed in that somewhat colourless division. When Freddie Mills won the cruiserweight title from Len Harvey, the opposition was so poor that Freddie did not defend that title once. When he retired after losing his world championship to Joey Maxim, the British 12 st. 7 lb. crown became vacant. Don Cockell won it, beating Mark Hart, and defended it against only one light-heavyweight opponent, Albert Finch. Jack Solomons, unable to find another challenger, chose our middleweight champion, Randy Turpin, as the challenger for the light-heavyweight crown. Had Hobbs not become indisposed, I am sure he and Cockell would have been matched.

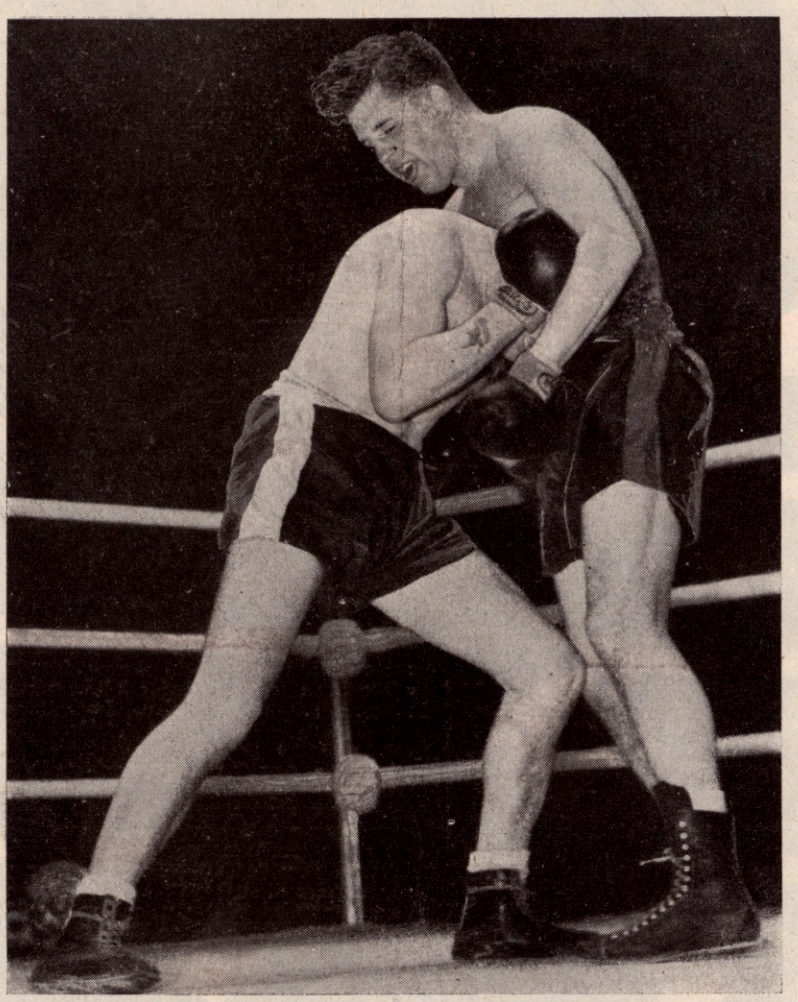
Writing to me from Edinburgh, two young Scottish students asked my opinion regarding the place Tommy Milligan occupied in middleweight boxing history. Briefly I stated he did not measure up to world championship grade, because Mickey Walker outclassed and outpunched him in their terrific battle in London during June, 1927.

When Milligan was having his first fight in London, a mutual friend in Glasgow said to him: "When you get to the big city, contact James Butler; he'll help you with advice."

I received a telegram from Scotland asking me to meet Milligan on his arrival at Euston Station. Four of his friends, including an old Scots Press photographer, occupied the taxi taking us to the hotel. Tommy was unsophisticated, good-looking and intelligent. We became friends from the first moment we met. He had implicit confidence in me, and I engaged his trainers for his work-outs at Windsor.

The No. 1 man he employed was Alf Hewett of Bermodsey. Alf was a remarkable all-round athlete; beaten once only in the ring. He studied and practised Ju-Jitsu and used to pedal his bicycle to different London music-halls where the renowned champion, Yukio Tani, was performing twice nightly. Hewett was an excellent foil for the Japanese and enjoyed the job. He was also a first-class swimmer, water polo player and oarsman on the Thames.

The first day Alf started with Milligan he insisted upon acting as sparring partner, and such was his fitness and ability that Tommy was tremendously impressed. The Scot had been matched to fight Maxie Rosenbloom at the Royal Albert Hall, London, on June 4, 1928. The referee was Mr. Rube Warnes, winner of five A.B.A. middleweight titles. Milligan



Terry McDonald, the young Yorkshire heavyweight, seems to be slightly winded as George Nuttall, of Stockport, goes in and ducks to avoid a left from McDonald. This was the second meeting of Terry and George, and although the Stockport heavyweight was awarded both decisions, many ringsiders thought the Yorkshire lad unlucky in each fight.

won in the ninth round with a heavy smash in the stomach, and although an appeal was made for a foul, the referee rightly ignored it, because the blow was perfectly fair. This was Rosenbloom's only appearance in an English ring. He returned to America, and a month later beat Ted Kid Lewis, who was campaigning in the U.S.A., in six rounds on a foul.

From then onward, Rosenbloom went forward to take part in a record number of fights, and to win the National Boxing Association world light-heavyweight title. His contests occupy nearly four columns in Nat Fleischer's *Ring Record Book*. They called him " Slapsie Maxie " because he was a good fellow, a good comedian, and a good loser.

END OF THE TRAIL

BUT although Milligan had beaten Rosenbloom, he knew that never again would he ascend the heights. I travelled to Glasgow to see him fight the Welshman, Frank Moody, on the Celtic F.C. ground. Forty-five thousand of his admirers filled the ground to see him knocked out in less than a round. He said afterwards that his mind was not on the fight; a domestic matter had worried him. That, however, was no excuse. The fact of the matter was that he had come to the end of his fighting days.

Sensibly he had banked most of his ring earnings. Later he came to London with that one-time great manager of Celtic F.C., Willie Maley, to see me about investing his capital. I suggested he should give a certain sum to his mother, who had looked after and encouraged him in his youthful days. He agreed. The last time I met Milligan at a boxing tournament in Glasgow he had put on considerabe weight, but still retained that infectious smile which gave him such a pleasing personality.

OLD MATT IS KEEN

IT always interests me to see former great champions of other days visiting gymnasiums to watch and advise up-and-coming youngsters. None are keener than Matt Wells, winner of four A.B.A. lightweight championship cups, and conqueror of Freddie Welsh in their first battle for the Lonsdale belt which Welsh had won from Johnny Summers.

This latter contest was the first Lonsdale belt to be put in circulation. Wells's victory over Welsh was one of the biggest surprises in boxing history. Matt had been making a name in America, yet few people outside his intimate friends believed he would win. He returned to New York, and then came back for a second title clash with Welsh. In my opinion, Wells won as clearly as he did the first, but the referee, Mr. J. H. Douglas, did not think so, and Welsh again reigned as champion.

HOT NEWS !

I RECALL the hectic scrap Wells had with Hughie Mehegan, the Australian, at Blackfriars Ring. The building was crowded. Just as the men ducked under the ropes, smoke came up from the floor under the Press seats at the back of the hall. Somebody had intended a flare-up, but it was soon put out. Mr. Eugene Corri was referee, and when he disqualified Wells, an excited spectator near the ring-side drew a gun. This was snatched away and afterwards presented to Mr. Corri as a souvenir. It was certainly a dramatic night.

One of Matt's earliest jobs was at the Royal Mint near the Tower of London. He was employed turning out war medals. Later he was put on the money-making machines. Unfortunately for him, he received a thick ear in a competition at the German Gymnasium, near King's Cross, and when he turned up the next morning with a " cauliflower," he was rewarded with the sack !

A NEW GLOVE

DURING the last war, Matt was engaged teaching officers of the R.A.F. at Uxbridge as well as students of the United hospitals. The medicos used to take the ring at Guy's Hospital near London Bridge. The R.A.F. officers presented Matt with a silver plaque for his magnificent work as instructor. He is fit and very well at 69, still teaches the students at Guy's, in addition to boys between nine and fourteen at Dulwich College prep. school.

For the past two years, Wells has been busy in his spare time experimenting with a special boxing glove which cannot be broken when a second adjusts the glove on a boxer's fist in the ring. It is now patented and known as the " Matt Wells Laceless Boxing Glove."

***Also free photograph of Randolph Turpin with each copy**

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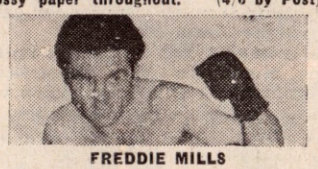

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(*Continued from page* 53)
Caucino in the sixth round to become the Parisian welter champion.

Geneva—Eddie Dionne, the fast-moving mulatto lightie, outpointed Italy's Sylvano Locatelli in eight rounds.

Oran, Algeria—Robert Cohen, the excellent bantam prospect, obtained the decision over Robert Garcia after ten rounds. Laouri Godih halted the Armenian, Hovanassian, in the seventh heat of a lightweight mix-up.

At Algiers, Luis De Santiago won over Ali Ramdane in a feathers ten and Boris whipped Bouassia in a lightweight eight.

Liege—Kid Dussart retained his Belgian welter laurels when he flattened Alois DeWulf in the sixth round. Jean Sneyers won a rather poor bout against Nicola Funari, the Italian feather, in ten rounds.

At Namur, Ray Souply, the local lightweight star, drew with Morlay Kamara over ten rounds.

Naples—Luigi Fasulo won a narrow decision against the Austrian feather, Adalbert Simek, after ten good rounds. Giuliano Bianchi was too good for Alfonso Kubes, an Austrian middle, over six rounds.

At Mantua, Marion Faverzani was held to a draw by Mario Casellato in a fast welter eight, and the same verdict was reached after a light-heavy six between Mario Scandelli and Giovanni Scodro.

At Ventimiglia, Bruno Tripodi halted Tullio Di Giovanni in the third round of a welter dust-up.

Hugo Salfeld made quite short work of Erich Alt in a heavyweight bout at Eschweiler, stopping the Magdeburg fighter in the opening session. Albert Mueller shared the honours with Karl Pinsdorf in a lightweight six and Albert Ganser scored over Karl Schaefer in a welter six.

At Dortmund, Charley Angelee added the scalp of brave Hans Motzelt to his belt, stopping the rugged German middle in the fifth. Leo Starosch nodded Fritz Gahrmeister in another middles eight and in a good cruiser clash, Willi Fanzlau halted Bruno Junkuhn inside four rounds.

Jean Archambault triumphed over the lively Moroccan lightie, Kid le Noir, who was forced to retire in the ninth round of their scrap at Laon.

At the Paris Montmartre, Buratti won over Andre Mauguin in a close welter eight, and Stanis Pasek stopped Cheroughi in the seventh of another welter slam.

At Casablanca, Charlie Bohbot gained a close decision over young Bernard Celestini in a flyweight ten, and at the Paris Central, the lightweight kayo artist, Adrien Leroy, returned to action with a knockout win against Raymond Souvais in the sixth round.

Milan—At the "Principe," Gianni Zuddas was not too convincing in getting the verdict over French bantam Jean Binet, but after a close and sporting ten-round affair the nod went to the Sardinian. There were some surprises in further heats for the "Milan Belt," such as the defeat of Enzo Ganadu by Gaudenzio Garutti in the bantam class, while D'Augusta nodded Denti in another bantam six. Further, Meneghini whipped Spallotta, middles, and Marcello Padovani bested Evo Savini, lightweights.

At Vercelli, Valde Fusaro handed out a neat hammering to German lightweight Jochen Piosik over ten rounds.

Paris—Mickey Laurent made his presence felt once more among French middles when he battered Jean Lalaounis into defeat in the tenth round of a rugged slam at the Salle Wagram. Jacques Legendre halted Jules Chartier in the ninth heat of their lightweight clash and Roland Collet was held to a draw in six rounds by the Lebanon light-heavy champ, Heraut Ghazarian.

In Marseilles, Ray Grassi stopped Tony Say in the seventh session of a hectic feathers brawl, and in a lightweight bout, Gaston Chaix won a brutal ten-rounder against the crude Belgian, Hermann Korber.

Genoa—The Belgian lightweight, Charles Colpin, proved too humble an opponent for Duilio Loi, who stopped the visitor in the sixth. In another lightweight match, Silvio Roteglia and Pepe Di Joanni drew over eight fast rounds, while Rizzotti stopped Fausto Boarato in the fifth frame of a welter bout.

At Arezzo, Nocentini outpointed Vittorio Costa in six, lightweights, and at Pavia, Guido Ferracin proved too experienced for Pietro Scardino, and won the featherweight eight clearly enough. Gaetano Guerriero drew with Vigna in a cruiser six and Gallo nodded Rovinelli, lightweights.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS—By Charlie Parrish

(Month Ending May 10, 1952)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Heinz Neuhaus	Conny Rux	Robert Villemain	Pierre Langlois
2—Karel Sys	Willi Hoepner	Charlie Humez	Gilbert Lavoine
3—Hein ten Hoff	Renato Tontini	Laurent Dauthuille	Gustav Scholz
4—Jo Weidin	Gerhard Hecht	Claude Milazzo	Livio Minelli
5—Werner Wiegand	Willy Schagen	Hans Stretz	Leo Starosch
6—Kurt Schiegl	J. Hairabedian	Andre De Keersgieter	Chris Christensen
7—Richard Vogt	Albert Yvel	Peter Mueller	Paolo Melis
8—Wilson Kohlbrecher	Hans Strelecki	Franz Szuzina	Kid Dussart
9—Stef Olek	Herb. Kleinwaechter	Ivano Fontana	Antonio Monzon
10—Uber Bacilieri	Victor D'Haes	Antonio Soldevilla	Luigi Valentini

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Joergen Johansen	Ray Famechon	Jean Sneyers	Louis Skena
2—Auguste Caulet	Luis Romero	Maurice Sandeyron	Charlie Bohbot
3—Duilio Loi	Alvaro Cerasani	Luis Romero	Ot. Belardinelli
4—Elis Ask	Roger Bruneau	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Nazz. Gianelli
5—Joseph Preys	Jean Machterlinck	Gianni Zuddas	Honore Pratesi
6—Jacques Prigent	Maurice Forni	Gaetan Annaloro	Young Martin
7—Augustin Argote	Nicola Funari	Andre Valignat	Ennio Aroldi
8—Jean Labalette	Ray Grassi	Rudi Langer	Bernard Celestini
9—Francis Bonnardel	Pierre Carrara	Dante Bini	Andre Jasse
10—Houacine Khalfi	Jose Carmona	Theo Medina	Georg Tietzsch

Hamm, Germany—Charley Angelee, the American dreadnought, topped the bill again and tore through with a four-round kayo over a hesitant Hans Strelecki, who failed to use his undoubted science to keep the Yank at distance. In a heavyweight melee, Erich Alt took a fearful beating from Norbert Sapion and retired in the fourth; Albert Mueller dropped a close verdict to Alois Brand in a lightweight six.

Paris—In the suburb of Rueil, the local middles hope, Gaston Meulebrouck, gained an impressive win over Henri Guegan, chilling the blond in round eight. Lammens whipped Jean Leroy in eight, bantams.

Rome—At the "Foro Italico," Jimmy King made his first Italian appearance a success by giving Luigi Valentini a neat boxing lesson and thus obtaining the verdict, despite the Italian welter's persistent efforts. Andre De Keersgieter was likewise successful in his middles ten against Giovanni Manca, who was declared loser after a hard battle. Franco Festucci wiped out the only stain on his record by beating clever Tino Pierluigi, Franco-Italian middle, in eight rounds, and in two lightweight bouts, Paolo Rosi beat Roy Ryan of Trinidad and Alberto Diori was lucky to get the verdict over Maurice Maury of France.

Barcelona—Jose Carmona put himself right in line for a shot at Luis Romero's Spanish title when he captured the Catalonian feathers title from Jose Galiana in a hard ten-rounder here. In two bantam affairs, Antonio Diaz drew in eight with Palazon and Mariano Diaz shared honours with Juan Jose Gonzales.

Paris—At the Central, Rene Lacaze, blond ex-amateur welter king, had a hard job to subdue Rene Bolivia over eight rounds. In a middles six, Cesar Lawniczack edged out a victory over Constant Alcantara.

At the Stadium, Mohammed Chickaoui halted Julien Degryse in the fourth heat of a feathers argument, and at the Montmartre, Roland Mounier nodded Robert Astoin in a lightweight ten.

Luxembourg—Werner Wiegand gained a very close points decision over the new German heavyweight hope, Hugo Salfeld, after ten hard rounds. Franz Ehringer was a clear winner over Mathias Luyten in a middles ten. Ray Schmit reversed a previous points defeat by nodding Winnfried Henne in a light-heavy ten, and in a feathers shindig, Roger Behm bested young Gert Mueller in six.

Brunswick, Germany—Carl "Kuddl" Schmidt was rather lucky to grab a draw after fighting eight rounds with the American cruiser, Don Ellis. In a light-heavy six, Paul Schirrmann outmauled Heinz Schreiber, and welterweight Jimmy Lyggett obtained the verdict against Sippmann in six, and at the same weights, Albert Fritsch halted a Persian, Kambiz Sepanlon, in three.

Rimini, Italy—The Italian welter king, Luigi Valentini, resumed his winning stride when he took on the local prospect, Duilio Bianchini, who suffered his first setback by retiring at the start of round seven.

At Naples, the Austrian bantam, Adalbert Simek, did well enough to deserve the nod but had perforce to share honours with Giovanni Ceci.

(*Continued on page* 63)

HELSINKI JUDGES MAY SPOIL OUR CHANCES

Dai Dower is British Hope

MAIN topic amongst Great Britain's thousands of amateur followers is: How will the British team survive the continental onslaughts in the ring at Helsinki?

Nobody has any illusions on the matter. Nobody believes we will walk away with the Games titles, and nobody knows this better than the boxers themselves.

Why? Because we all know the standard of judging on the Continent is the toughest opponent our lads will be called upon to face. The whole trouble was bovirilised by an official being measured for his blue Olympic blazer when he said to me: "What use will the English style of boxing be against the rugged, swinging slap-slap stuff of the majority of the European and coloured boxers who will be fighting in that Olympic ring?"

This—to our mind—crude and "upset bully" kind of stuff is very popular, and considered the real thing by most Continental judges, who, as the local butcher or Mayor, are swell guys, but as judges of boxing . . . well, I ask you!

THEY WERE SACKED

DO you remember the army of foreign officials who were sacked on the spot at the last Olympiad at Wembley? Yet despite tremendous efforts by Colonel Russell, the London solicitor, who is the Secretary and Treasurer of the Association Internationale de Boxe Amateur, and Mr. H. Chandley, A.B.A. President, to convice them that Boxing is the Art of Self-defence and NOT a "Free-for-all" brawl, the present-day judging in these international affairs leaves a great deal to be desired.

The frenzied, almost fanatical, ardour of the Latin races has ruined many Olympic ring battles—Harry Mallin was actually BITTEN on the chest by such an opponent in the Paris Olympiad—and it is with these matters in mind that the British team has been trained. They have been made to realise that the only way to make certain of catching the judge's favour is to go in punching from the first gong and not to let up for a moment. That is O.K. if it can be done, but British amateurs are not taught these antics in their club routine, and it will take a lot to make them forget their "English" left hand, the best style here, but ridiculed abroad.

A NEW FEATURE

"Calling All Amateurs" is yet another new service offered to British readers of "The Ring" who follow the unpaid ranks of the boxers. "The Judge," acknowledged as one of the soundest critics of amateur boxing, will keep you informed each month. He will tell you what has been happening, and what is likely to happen. Secretaries are invited to send comments or items of interest concerning their clubs. Write "The Judge," c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicester.

DAI DOWER, Welsh and A.B.A. flyweight champion, is in great fettle. He is one of a precious few who has the natural style of fighting with BOTH hands with equal effect. There is not the slightest doubt he is the best 8 st. battler we have seen in British rings for many years. It matters nothing to him whether his opponents are southpaws or orthodox, whether they box, or, as we call it, fight. Scotland has been the birthplace of our best flyweights for nearly half a century, but dark-haired, grim-faced Dai is just the boy for us.

LEWIS IN FORM

TOMMY NICHOLS, bantam champion and stylish southpaw—if southpaws can be called stylish—will want a lot of beating, and of course chocolate-coloured Percy Lewis, left-hook expert from Trinidad, who is now out of the R.A.F., proved himself our best featherweight by cleaving right through the European Military Tournament at Portsmouth last month. And I saw some of the smartest fighters of the world at that "all the week" show.

TOMMY MALONEY, brilliant welterweight most of the time, has spasms of novicelike form that bewilders all of us. In the mood, he is capable of beating the best. At other times he can be made to look casual and of no consequence.

Elongated BRUCE WELLS, who also won his way through the European tournament, is now back in favour. He has been remodelling his style to cope with the wild swinging tactics he is sure to come up against. If Bruce can only fight as well as he can box, then he should return with the new light-middleweight crown.

Britain has no Olympic "Hope" above that weight. In fact the class is very ordinary, for as yet HENRY COOPER, Eltham B.C. cruiserweight champion, is in his first year as a senior, and has not the experience demanded. But there are half-a-dozen men around the last four weights who have had special training, but it is problematic whether any one of them will be used as a member of the team.

In Dower, Nicholls, Lewis, Maloney and Wells we have five triers, fit as it is possible to get them, without the juicy steaks and new-laid eggs the majority of their opponents have been training on. But they will be certain to do their best to raise the Union Jack at the top of the flag standard in each of the weights it is decided to send in a fighter.

A GOOD IDEA

AMATEUR clubs with an extended season have been indulging in inter-town matches, travelling to seaside resorts up and down the country, and both boxers and officials have enjoyed these welcome outings considerably. It is like a real holiday to some of the youngsters who seldom get a chance of seeing anything outside their club surroundings.

There will be no GOLDEN GLOVES team in America this year, for they have been travelling Europe. Ireland, France, Germany and Italy have seen these famous Americans in action, and folk in these Isles are looking forward to a visit from them in the near future. 1953? Yes, I think so.

You can expect less amateurs turning pro. this year for the reason that outside the champions, the standard is not so bright as to attract professional scouts with their pipe dream stories. Great

DAI DOWER

The 18 year A.B.A. flyweight champion, who is a fitter's mate from Abercynon, Glam., is one of our Helsinki hopes in the Olympics. Dai can box and fight, and is considered to be one of the best flyweights ever produced in the A.B.A. ranks.

pressure is being brought to bear on little Dai Dower and Tommy Nicholls, but they are not likely to scrap for cash . . . at least not yet.

Far from being disheartened at the loss of his national crown, ginger-headed GERALD JOHN, ex-flyweight king, is keeping his hands in trim for the next few busy months. Several international matches are in the offing, and this means plenty of ring work for box-office attractions such as Tommy Ryan, of Senior St. B.C., and Nat Gargano, southpaw protégé of five times middleweight champion, Fred Mallin. Gargano missed the championships by being half an hour late, but Fred Mallin is certain that his charge will make the grade next season. So do I.

Then we have Fred Reardon, Downham featherweight champion; Ted Hearne, Battersea seller of cauliflowers, and, of course, Henry Cooper, cruiserweight king, who looks to me to be developing into another Joe Goyder, former cruiserweight champion, who is now Deputy Superintendent of London's crack City Police!

Vic Toweel, bantamweight champion of the world, has been giving his young brother WILLIE TOWEEL some valuable hints on how to win Olympic honours. Willie is at Helsinki as South Africa's flyweight representative, but although I have yet to see Willie in action, it will be a truly great fight if and when he clashes with our own Dai Dower.

France will be relying on HILAIRE PRATESI in the bantamweights, and here again the older brother Pratesi has been assisting the younger member of the family. Italy's Pte. Alfonsetti, a cruiserweight of some note, is said to be one of the best big men Italy has yet entered for any international event, and it is on the cards that Willie Graham, one of four top line heavyweights from U.S.A., will at this moment be shaping up for Olympic training.

RING WEARINESS

THERE is a very much appreciated move in London to gather together the views of several medical experts on the effects of ring weariness. Last year, DR. WYATT (then president of the A.B.A.), a few of his friends at St. Thomas's Hospital, and Professor A. Kennedy, called a world conference of medical experts, with the result that we now have an "8" count whenever an amateur boxer goes down from a punch. Further innovations are to follow . . . and they are for the good of the game.

Don't be surprised if you soon learn of an appeal to box in London from . . . JAPAN!

With teams from many parts of Germany already on the active visitors book, I am informed that after the Games, Japanese amateur boxers, headed by an important Government official, will be sending out applications to box in LONDON. The Japanese team will in all probability consist of a team of four: flyweight, bantam, featherweight and lightweight. Well, we'll wait and see.

(*Continued from page* 61)

Paris—The Fight of the Month was that which took place at the Palais des Sports between Laurent Dauthuille, the Tarzan of Buzenval, and Charlie Humez, who some call the Lion of Flanders. It was the climax to the season for Frenchmen, and both men exerted all their power to gain the verdict. Although Humez won the first three rounds, he was the first to hit the deck, which he did in the fourth from a left to the chin; he came back to indulge in a series of toe-to-toe slugging with Dauthuille and appeared to master the blond Tarzan at long range.

Dauthuille spurted ahead in the ninth but in the final round he went crashing to the canvas from a wicked right. Humez slammed furiously at his rival as soon as the other gained his feet, but was unable to complete the destruction. Humez's, victory was unanimously acclaimed by the huge crowd.

In two other middles arguments, Claude Milazzo halted the official champ.. Jacques Royer-Crecy, in the seventh, and Germinal Ballarin won over Henri Entringer in a dull six. Jacques Dumesnil did not convince in beating Podevin in a bantam six, but Jacques Bataille whipped Abdessalem Keddad in a first-rate fashion over eight rounds. Eddy Dionne outscored Roger Gade in a welter six.

Lisieux, France—The local middleweight star, Marcel Assire, did well to decision the veteran southpaw, Gus Degouve, over ten rounds here. At Grenoble, Aime Lombard beat Leon Nowiasz, teammate of Humez, clearly over ten heats.

Kirn, Germany—Ludwig Petri came through with an excellent win, knocking out Freeb in the third round of a fast lightweight encounter. In a middles eight, Treo Imbsweiler grabbed a clear victory over Siegfried Formella.

Turin, Italy—Sylvano Locatelli was on the winning end for a change when he took the duke after eight bruising rounds against Mario Rosellini.

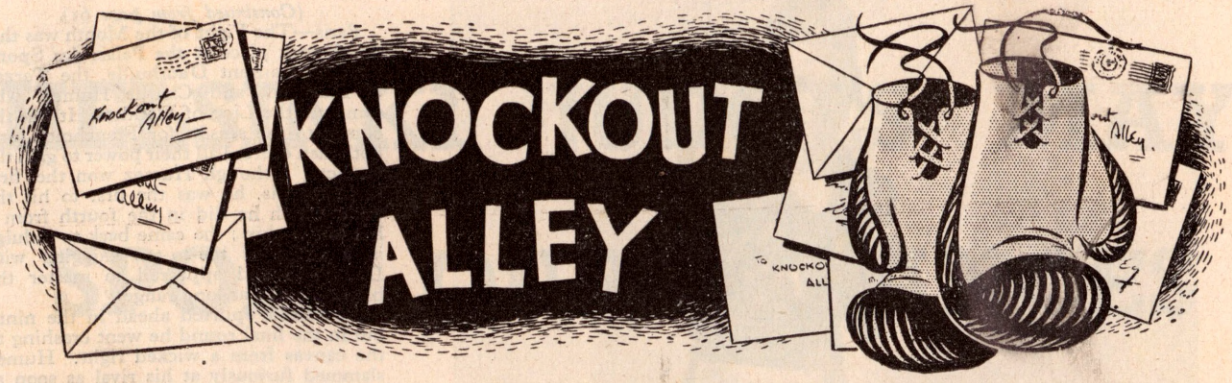
At Milan, Marcello Padovani outdistanced Gallo in a lightweight eight.

Evreux, France—Two experienced fighters were held to drawn verdicts by youngsters. Welter Bruno Marostegan shared honours with Robert Guivarch in ten and Jean Archambault had to split the verdict with the Corsican lightweight, Sauveur Chiocca, over the same route.

At the Paris Central, Georges Ionescu fought his best bout to date when he clashed with the wily Italian bantam veteran, Tino Cardinale, who shared the decision with the young Parisian after ten rounds.

Berlin—Peter Mueller lost his German middles title in a most unhappy incident at the Funkturm by knocking challenger Hans Stretz to the floor in the third round and then following up with an uppercut while the other was still down. Stretz had the advantage on points in the first two rounds, but both men fought well until Mueller's disqualification.

Rudi Langer took his time against Willibald Koch in defence of the bantam title and won easily over 12 rounds; Gustav Scholz outpointed the Parisian welter, Emmanuel Clavel, in a good eight, and Freddi Teichmann whipped Albert Ganser in another welter bout over six. Heinz Saenger drew with Don Ellis in a disappointing cruiser eight.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

PATRICK COFFEY (Hawarden, Chester).

Q.—Did Pedlar Palmer ever hold the world bantamweight title?

A.—No. He did fight for this championship after it had been vacated by Jimmy Barry. Palmer met Terry McGovern on September 12, 1899, *and was knocked out in* 1 *round.*

J. WHITTINGHAM (Chester Street, Rugby).

Q.—Did Peter Kane ever hold the British flyweight title? Did he ever beat Benny Lynch?

A.—Kane held the world flyweight title, but not the British crown. He never beat Lynch. He was knocked out in 13 *rounds by the Scot in a world title fight in Glasgow in* 1937. *He drew with Lynch in a non-title bout in Liverpool in* 1938. *Kane won the vacant world flyweight title by beating Jackie Jurich in Liverpool in* 1938.

A. CLAYTON (Roseberry Street, Manchester, 11).

Q.—How many fights did Tommy Farr have in America? Did he ever fight Red Burman again after losing to him?

A.—Farr had five fights in America, losing them all on points. His opponents were Joe Louis, Jim Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova and Red Burman. Farr avenged his defeat by Red Burman, outpointing him over 12 *rounds in London later the same year.*

J. A. COOPER (Gwyn Street, Bedford).

Q.—Was Bob Fitzsimmons ever beaten by Jack Johnson, if so, was it a title fight? When Fitzsimmons retired, did he hold a title?

A.—Fitzsimmons was beaten by Johnson in 2 *rounds on July* 17, 1907, *in a non-title fight. Johnson was to win the heavyweight title the following year. Fitzsimmons did not hold a championship when he retired. He relinquished his middleweight crown to enter the heavier divisions; he lost his light-heavyweight championship to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien; and his heavyweight title to James J. Jeffries.*

D. ARNOLD (Kimberley Road, Beckenham, Kent).

Q.—Did Sugar Ray Robinson and Marcel Cerdan ever fight—either in a title or non-title fight?

A.—No.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

DENNIS WOODS (Enniskillen, Co. Fermanagh).

Q.—How old was Ted Kid Lewis when he won the welterweight crown? How many professional fights did he have? When did he retire from the ring?

A.—Lewis won the crown when he was 20. *His last fight was on December* 13, 1929, *against Johnny Basham. He is recorded as having* 248 *professional fights—winning* 153, *losing* 25, *drawing* 7 *and fighting* 63 *"No Decisions."*

MASTER B. WEST (Moseley Road, Birmingham, 12).

Q.—Was Jackie Brown ever flyweight champion of the world? Did he fight Bert Kirby?

A.—Brown won the world's flyweight title beating Young Perez in 13 *rounds on October* 31, 1932, *at Manchester. Brown and Kirby met* 4 *times—Brown beat Kirby in* 3 *rounds to win the British flyweight title, October* 13, 1929. *He lost this title to Kirby in their second fight, March* 3, 1930, *but regained it outpointing Kirby over* 15 *rounds on February* 2, 1931. *In their fourth meeting on October* 14, 1935, *Brown beat Kirby in* 12 *rounds—this was a non-title fight.*

D. EVANS (Llanelly, Carmarthen).

Q.—How did Don Cockell become British light-heavyweight champion?

A.—He was matched with Mark Hart for the vacant title on October 17, 1950, *winning in* 14 *rounds.*

W. CRANE (Caer Carreg, Caernarvon).

Q.—Was Max Schmeling world heavyweight champion when he knocked out Joe Louis in their first fight?

A.—No, at that time Jim Braddock was the champion.

WILLIAM LLOYD (Trinity Road, London, S.W.17).

Q.—What are the correct names of Willie Pep, Kid Gavilan, Jersey Joe Walcott, Jack Sharkey and Jack Dempsey?

A.—William Papaleo, Gerardo Gonzales, Arnold Raymond Cream, Joseph Paul Zukauskas and William Harrison Dempsey.

L. POWERS (Harrow Road, London).

Q.—Did Phil Scott ever fight for the world heavyweight title? If so, who was his opponent, and what was the result?

A.—Scott never fought for the world heavyweight championship. He fought Jack Sharkey in the final eliminator for the title at Miami, Florida. Sharkey won in 3 *rounds, and was then matched with Schmeling for championship left vacant by Tunney. Schmeling won title in four rounds Sharkey being disqualified for a low punch.*

JACK SQUIRES (South Shore, Blackpool, Lancs.).

Q.—I have a wager that Carnera was beaten in England by Young Stribling on a foul. My pal says Carnera never lost a fight in Britain. Who is correct?

A.—Neither. Carnera lost one fight in Britain, but it was Larry Gains who outpointed him. Stribling was disqualified in their London fight. Carnera was disqualified in the return fight with Stribling in Paris.

L. W. LeHURAY (St. Peter Port, Guernsey).

Q.—How many fights did the late Marcel Cerdan have in Britain? What were the results?

A.—Cerdan had three fights in this country. Lost on a foul 5 *rounds to Harry Craster, London (January* 9, 1939). *He beat Bert Gilroy,* 4 *rounds, London (February* 11, 1947), *and knocked out Dick Turpin,* 7 *rounds, London (March* 29, 1949).

J. FAUCHEUX (Osborne Road, Romford).

Q.—Has Don Cockell ever fought Jacques Hairabedian?

A.—No.

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NOTE:

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